



# REFERENCE



# COLLECTIONS




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## BRACE UP!

[From the Daily of June 3.]

The people of Williamsport know full well by this time that they have been visited by an awful calamity. The extent of the damage cannot now be estimated any more than reliable details of the loss of life and casualties can be had by the press. Much news has been given out that is not authentic, and doubtless there have been many fatalities of which we now know nothing and the sad details of which are yet to be recorded. But one thing we do know, and that is that no matter how serious our calamity no good will be served by sitting down and looking blue, while on the other hand much is to be gained by keeping up bravely. Let us all stick together, fortunate and unfortunate, and we will come out right in the end. It behooves all to relieve the present needs of the distressed, wherever they are found, and we hope soon to announce that some definite action has been taken by the authorities and citizens looking to the establishment of headquarters for relief. While Williamsport has received a blow that may cripple her, she is far from being in a hopeless condition, and the people will see the day when they can look back to this Black Friday with all our industries and prosperity re-established on as firm a basis as ever. Have courage! Many logs, it is reported, have lodged not far below us, and it is believed that there will be more sunshine after this great night than we expected.

Brace up! Let us be men!

### TO THE PUBLIC.

THE SUN AND BANNER, laboring under almost inculcable disadvantages, has managed to appear through the great flood without missing a single issue except on Saturday evening, at which time there were six feet of water in our press room and business office, and when no paper in the city could publish. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, we have surmounted the greatest difficulties and printed the most complete reports of the flood of any other newspaper. By reason of the fearful havoc wrought in our supply of raw news paper we are obliged to publish a half sheet, but we hope in a few days, when we can get a new supply of paper, to appear in our usual shape. We delivered papers to all city subscribers Tuesday, and from this time on our carrier service will work regularly. We request advertisers to indulge us until our new supply of paper arrives. We had a carload of paper on hand when the flood

came, but it was almost entirely ruined.

THE SUN AND BANNER was the only daily paper in Williamsport that didn't give up the ship. While the other papers despaired and talked blue, this journal told the people to brace up and be of good cheer, and many compliments are pouring in on us from the people for the stand we took while the people were frightened and dismayed. It is the duty of a newspaper to be courageous and cheerful in the hour of need, and now that the danger is over we are deeply gratified to be told by the people that our policy during the dark trial is understood and appreciated.

MAYOR FORESMAN'S attention is hereby directed to the immediate necessity of sanitary precaution. Let him take prompt measures, or have the proper committee take measures, to have several wagon loads of lime brought up from the lime kilns. Lime is a powerful disinfectant and absorbs moisture. A bushel of it should be dumped into every cellar that was inundated, after the cellar is cleaned out.

WHAT'S the matter with Williamsport? She's all right! Our own people have raised over \$10,000 for relief, and when it is known that the majority of contributors to this fund are the heaviest losers the remarkable vitality of our city becomes apparent.

THE morning paper was somewhat rattled by the flood. The calamity was overwhelming, to be sure, but *nil desperandum*. Although the flood was a big one, Williamsport does not mind a little thing like that.

How this calamity does show up human nature, to be sure! Our people seem to vie with each other in good-heartedness. One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

LET us not think of our bad luck, but of our good fortune. Bad as it was, it might have been worse.

WHAT'S all that talk about a flood in 1865? It wasn't a circumstance to 1889.

No Williamsport household is complete without its boat.

God bless Williamsport!

Children Born.

During the flood a child was born to a family named Guiner in Fisher's row.

A child was born on Woodward's hill Sunday morning to one of the refugees. There was no bed or physician, the little one being born right out in the open



field. What a dreary, rude ushering into the world was that!

A house floated down the river Sunday in which was a woman who had just been delivered of twins and who was still in bed. At South Williamsport the woman and her children were saved by a man named Calvert. The mother should name her children June and Hiawatha, respectively, in commemoration of the day. It is said the twins were taken to the Home for the Friendless.

#### The Women of Williamsport.

The disaster through which we have just passed "held the mirror up to nature" and showed the noble, and ignoble attributes of human nature. It developed the true woman and gentleman as well as the boor and the churl, the man as well as the hog. Especially did the noble women of Williamsport show their colors. Mrs. Donald McDonald's generosity was but one of a hundred that are coming to light. Mrs. H. C. McCormick gave provisions from her house and did all in her power to relieve the distressed, and there were many more like her, whose names are not now known. Send in the names of these good women, that the people may know them.

## SUN AND BANNER.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1889.

### SECOND EDITION.

The demand for the Flood Edition of THE SUN AND BANNER has been so great that we print a second edition. Over 4,500 copies of the first edition were printed and sold. The second edition contains almost entirely the same matter that was printed in the first edition, and where changes are made they were introduced to make the edition more complete than it was when originally issued. The Flood Edition, comprising the news published in our daily editions of Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 3, 4, 5 and 6, contains the most complete and compact history of the great flood of June 1, 1889, at Williamsport, of any journal published. The paper on which it was printed went through the flood, having been submerged all of Saturday and Sunday last in our press room, and it is on that account a unique souvenir of this calamity to save as a relic or to send away to friends. After the flood the paper was taken to a kindling wood mill, put in a dry kiln and dried. The Flood Edition is a relic that tells its own story. The price of the paper is 5 cents a copy; or we will wrap, address and mail them to any address free of postage at 6 cents a copy. Parties desiring to get extra copies of this edition can secure them at THE SUN AND BANNER office. We will print

2,000 of the second edition and will have enough to satisfy all demands.

### WHAT WE NEED.

Williamsport needs money as well as provisions. Money is required to purchase clothing for those who have lost theirs, and to build houses for the poor people whose homes were swept away or ruined by the flood. The vast expense of cleaning our streets, re-building our bridges, and repairing the general ruin that devastation has wrought everywhere, will be a great burden on the shoulders of our citizens, and we believe that sufficient money will be contributed by the good people of the State to insure the quick consummation of what is needed to set us to rights and restore us as a healthful and prosperous city.

There probably is not a sufficient amount of disinfectants on hand to cleanse Williamsport, and a large supply should be secured at once. With every street and alley and every cellar damp and dark with a moisture in which lurk the germs of disease, an epidemic stares Williamsport in the face, and we may have a visitation of typhus which in a different form may be a repetition of the catastrophe we have just passed through. Our most urgent and pressing need in the way of disinfectants is lime, and THE SUN AND BANNER again advises the authorities to secure a plentiful supply and have it liberally used through the city. Let the Mayor at once see to it that at least a bushel of lime is given, free if necessary, to every habitation, house and stable, in the city, and compel the occupant of every house to put it in his cellar, where it will absorb the moisture, take up the noxious exhalations and purify the air.

Sanitary precautions to be effective should be prompt. We trust that the importance of this warning will be understood.

As soon as our new stock of paper arrives THE SUN AND BANNER will appear in regular size and with all the regular features. A new stock is on the way, which was ordered by telegraph the first day the wires began working, through the courtesy of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

ABLE-BODIED men who refuse to work should be refused relief. There should be a system to make all who can work do so on the streets or wherever they are needed.

#### Drowning of Mrs. Platt.

Toney Platt, who came down from Field's Station Wednesday, relates the



particulars of the drowning of Mrs. Platt, of that place. He says that Mr. Platt's family, consisting of husband, wife and daughter, were in the house when the water rose. Platt, who was on the opposite side of the creek, motioned to the family to get upon a tree that was near the house and they finally did so. When the worst came and the family had been exposed to the storm four hours, the poor people bade each other good-by and kissing each other dropped into the water. The man got to shore, the woman was drowned and the daughter floated down stream. This was after dark. A cry for help came from the daughter and Mr. Platt and two other men jumped into the water, swam down to where the daughter was and rescued her. These men performed one of the most heroic deeds of the flood, because when they leaped into the stream they thought they were going to certain death.

#### FLOTSAM AND JETSAM.

Can you get your doors shut yet?

'Squire H. H. Blair's loss is \$1,500.

It's a wise man who carries a lantern on nights now.

Eight persons were drowned at Morris and Trout Run.

The old stone grist mill at Larry's Creek was swept away.

Thieves tried unsuccessfully to tap Scholl Brothers' till last night.

The first train started to Milton on the Philadelphia and Erie at 12:25 Thursday.

Repairs are being made as rapidly as possible on the Northern Central Railroad.

There are 21,000,000 feet of logs between the mouth of Loyalsock Creek and Muncy.

Thomas S. Hagerman arrived home last night after traveling all over the State nearly to get here.

A carpenter's chest of tools was found below Loyalsock Creek. The owner can get it by applying to Mr. Person.

Cablegrams have been sent to the Williamsporters now in Europe apprising them of the safety of their friends here, but nothing has as yet been heard from them.

Charles Sholenberger contributed a day's labor cleaning up at the Home for the Friendless. He and Guy May saved many families Saturday, taking them to the Home on rafts.

THE SUN AND BANNER is under obligations to Mr. Garrett L. Crouse for the use of the dry kiln at his kindling wood mill in the First ward, where we have been enabled to dry considerable of our news stock.

The Relief Committee will have to be careful how they dispense their provisions. Some of the applicants for relief are undeserving. An able-bodied man who will not work when there is plenty of work to do should be sent out of town.

The work of pumping the water out of the cellars of the block on West Third, between William street and Pine alle, began Wednesday and was kept up all night. The engine is still working and the water is going down very slowly. In twenty-four hours the water had only fallen sixteen inches.

# 16 DROWNED!

## News From Pine Creek Received at Last.

### THE SAME SAD STORY.

Much Loss of Life Reported--Woodsmen Drowned in their Beds.

Three Houses Left at  
Jersey Mills.

#### GENERAL LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

Over 525 Families Fed by the Relief Committee Yesterday--News from  
Lycoming Creek.

THE SUN AND BANNER is enabled today to publish the first detailed news of the flood up Pine Creek that has been received. From reports at hand the indications are that there has been a great loss of life in that section and that the devastation has been complete. Cal Lusk, of this city, was at Samuel Carson's bark camp on Jacob Run last week. When the waters began to rise he started for Williamsport. He left Cedar Run last Friday at 5 o'clock in the morning and reached here Tuesday morning, having walked the entire distance, fifty-three miles.

OVER ROCKS AND WASHOUTS  
and ruined highways. Lusk reports that there was an eighteen-foot flood in Pine Creek, which is three feet higher than that stream was in 1865. His reports are given as follows:

All the railroad and other bridges this side of Blackwells are washed away, except the iron county bridge near Waterville.

#### AT WATERVILLE.

Harvey Milnor and family are safe, but badly flooded, and are feeding forty refugees a day, although food is scarce. John B. Emery's saw mill at Cammal was swept away, the engine alone remaining. On Sunday Tom Ramsey and four other men started down Pine Creek for Williamsport in a foot-boat, but were capsized. They were reported drowned, but



escaped with their lives by swimming and reaching trees.

#### 18 DROWNED ON BABB'S CREEK.

It is reported that eighteen men in the bark woods on Babb's Creek were drowned. The water rushed in on them at night and they were overwhelmed and drowned in their beds. Six woodsmen were drowned in this way on Trout Run near Cedar Run.

#### AT JERSEY MILLS.

In Jersey Mills three houses are left standing, but we cannot say whether there was loss of life. Horses, cattle and hogs were drowned. The dam of Mr. Watson, of Sailadasburg, near Cammal, was damaged \$500, and he and his wife narrowly escaped from the camp with their lives.

#### LATER FROM PINE CREEK.

H. S. Cowles just arrived Thursday from Blackwell's on his way home to Montoursville. He reports as follows:

#### AT MORRIS.

Nine persons were drowned at Morris, six miles from Blackwell's, including a Swede family. The bodies of all were found except one, a man who lived near Lock Haven. One unknown man was found at Morris, drowned. Keltz's store was swept away, and Mr. Keltz escaped with the clothes on his back and \$9. Hoyt Bros. tannery is damaged \$40,000. The total loss in the town is estimated at \$75,000.

#### AT BLACKWELL'S.

Three houses swept away. One house contained four children and five men. Some were taken out by boats and others climbed through the upper windows when the house toppled over and escaped on trees. Enoch Blackwell's loss is \$4,000. Walter Bros. lost their stock of logs and dam.

Cedar Run is not much damaged.

The body of one of the men drowned on Trout Run was found Tuesday at Utceter. Nobody could identify him and he was buried. When found the body had nothing on but a pair of boots. The man was 5 feet, 6 inches, about 85 years old, sandy complexion and slightly bald.

Two bark peelers from Williamsport, named Fentermacher, were reported drowned near Pine Creek. They are safe.

#### KILLED HERE THURSDAY.

Fatal Cave-In of a Pavement on West Third Street.

John Brookens, of Penn street near Third, while standing in front of Duncan & Waidley's store at 5:30 Thursday, was killed. He was standing on the pavement with a crowd. The pavement caved in and Brookens fell, a heavy stone striking him on the neck and killing him instantly. Brookens was 35 years old and leaves a wife and several children.

#### They Went Up to Ralston.

Thursday morning Harry Myers, the insurance man, and J. C. Fender, the adamant plaster man, started in a buggy for Ralston. Harry has an aunt living at Trout Run and not knowing but that she

might be in need of provisions he took with him a package containing chocolate, a loaf of bread, a screw driver, two pickles, a tack hammer, some cheese, several sheets of blotting paper and other digestible and indigestible articles. After one of the most exhausting and perilous trips ever experienced by man they reached Ralston and partook of a bountiful meal with the jovial Chet Myers. But Harry could not get any further and was compelled to return to the city without delivering his valuable package to his aunt, who may be suffering for a bite of blotting paper.

#### An Indian Relic.

Last week in tearing down the large chimney in the old Miller property, corner Front and William streets, now being overhauled by its present owner, J. C. Pierce, the workmen found a German paper printed in Philadelphia in 1828, and an old Indian war paddle. This is no doubt the same paddle that "Daddy" Bruner often spoke of as being once in Miller's possession, but which got lost. It was picked up after the Indian massacre near where John B. Hall's foundry now stands. When first found it had some five or six scalps placed on it.

#### The Telegraph Business.

At 11 o'clock Thursday over seven hundred telegrams had been received in this city since Wednesday morning and over fifteen hundred had been sent from the city. At that time the wires were being used by Williamsport in sending to Philadelphia, and Philadelphia was holding over one thousand telegrams for this city to be sent as soon as the wires can be used. From five to eight operators are busy all the time here.

#### This Paper Was In the Flood.

The paper on which this copy of THE SON AND BANNER is printed went through the flood. It will be worth saving as a relic. The paper was taken to a dry kiln, strung out in quires on stretched ropes, and dried.

#### THE CITIZENS' MEETING.

Thousands Already Raised for the Relief of the Sufferers.

At 2 o'clock Monday a citizens' meeting was held at the Academy of Music. Many prominent business men were there and Mayor Foresman presided; H. T. Ames, Esq., and Charles J. Reilly, Esq., secretaries. Before proceeding to business a fervent invocation was offered by Dr. Gray. A preamble and resolutions were offered by Elias Deemer and provided for the appointment of a Finance Committee, to consist of three men from each ward, to receive contributions and provide for the wants of the suffering. It was proposed to present a memorial to Governor Beaver asking for an extraordinary session of the Legislature for the passage of a stay law giving debtors in this district the benefit of a greater length of time for the payment of their obligations. Up to the time of going to press, however, this had not been acted upon. Subscriptions were then asked for and are given below. Strong and pathetic appeals were made by Dr. Gray



and Rev. Graef, and Colonel Corcoran made a few happy remarks, comparing the condition of the city to that of stricken Milton a few years ago, when everything was destroyed by fire, and showing that as Milton was now far more prosperous, so Williamsport was just as likely to be.

# THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

Wire Buckle Suspender Co.....	\$500 00
Payne, Cochran & Co.....	1,000 00
R. J. C. Walker.....	500 00
Elliott & Loomis.....	500 00
A. D. Hermance.....	250 00
Wm. Emery.....	250 00
E. Deemer & Co.....	100 00
Strong, Deemer & Co.....	100 00
Williamsport Lumber Co.....	50 00
D. Bly.....	100 00
J. T. Fredericks.....	100 00
R. P. Allen.....	100 00
H. H. Cummin.....	100 00
Col. Corcoran.....	100 00
J. Wood Mussina.....	100 00
H. C. & S. T. McCormick.....	250 00
J. B. Emery.....	100 00
Bowman, Foresman & Co.....	300 00
A. S. Courtenay.....	50 00
Rev. Graef.....	100 00
George Bubb & Sons.....	100 00
Staughton George.....	25 00
G. M. Smith.....	25 00
G. M. Smith & Co.....	25 00
A. J. Quigley.....	25 00
Galland Bros. (Wilkesbarre).....	25 00
Woddrop & Welch (Hughesville).....	50 00
A. Pardee & Co.....	150 00
S. L. Seymour.....	100 00
Frank Gallagher.....	50 00
J. L. Guinter.....	50 00
E. J. Gray.....	25 00
William Howard.....	100 00
John Schultz.....	25 00
THE SUN AND BANNER.....	50 00
G. S. Post.....	25 00
Rev. S. G. Reading (by subscriptions).....	220 00
P. J. Enright.....	25 00
W. E. Sprague.....	50 00
H. J. Clinger.....	25 00
P. C. Beck, Union, New York..	20 00
Thomas & Driscoll, Washington	50 00
William Volkmar.....	10 00
F. Coleman.....	250 00
Klump & Hertz.....	50 00
John White.....	300 00
J. B. Denworth.....	10 00
S. Q. Mingle.....	50 00
C. W. Hiles.....	5 00
C. T. McClaren.....	5 00
S. W. Heller.....	10 00
F. C. Forsman.....	10 00
R. M. Baily.....	20 00
W. M. Stephens.....	50 00
R. G. Dun & Co.....	50 00
J. E. Wilkinson.....	50 00
J. H. Welteroth.....	5 00
L. R. Cronkrite.....	5 00
A Poor Adventist Stranger.....	5 00
Gazette and Bulletin.....	50 00
Cash.....	5 00
H. R. Reynolds.....	10 00
P. T. Wilson.....	5 00
F. T. Wyckoff.....	5 00
A Young Gentleman.....	5 00
Unknown Friend.....	10 00
Another Adventist Stranger.....	5 00
Cash.....	1 00
A. D. Lundy.....	25 00
Charles Wise.....	5 00
Dr. H. G. McCormick.....	20 00

Another Adventist Stranger.....	2 00
Cash.....	2 00
T. M. B. Hicks.....	3 00
F. T. Weed.....	25 00
J. J. Crocker.....	25 00
F. R. Weed Estate.....	200 00
C. L. Crouse.....	50 00
Jacob Wertman.....	50
H. R. Rhoads.....	50 00
Peter C. Morgan.....	5 00
First National Bank.....	300 00
T. W. Pierson.....	25 00
W. M. Harrison.....	100 00
Ed. N. MacCollin.....	5 00
J. J. Beardon.....	10 00
Merriman & Merriman.....	100 00
Daniel E. Brown.....	25 00
A. Koch & Bro.....	100 00
C. La Rue Munson.....	100 00
Addison Candor.....	100 00
H. C. Parsons.....	100 00
J. J. Metzger.....	100 00
Godfrey Hess.....	50 00
James B. Coryell.....	25 00
Rev. C. W. Burnley.....	25 00
W. H. Miller.....	5 00
Edison Electric Light Company,	100 00
P. B. Shaw.....	50 00
Picture Rocks M. E. Church....	25 00
Philip Orth.....	5 00
Frank Thomson, Vice Presi-	
dent Pennsylvania railroad...	1,000 00
West Branch National Bank...	500 00
J. V. Brown.....	250 00
D. O. Ayres.....	50 00
Carl Herdic.....	25 00
J. B. Denworth.....	20 00
B. S. Bentley.....	20 00
V. H. Metzger.....	25 00
Bourne & Durham (Allentown)	50 00
Beck Bros.....	50 00
Rev. Adolos Allen.....	5 00
Kitchen Bros., Omaha, Neb....	100 00
L. C. Myer & Co., Montours-	
ville.....	25 00
H. W. Watson.....	100 00
F. Dietmeyer.....	5 00
H. J. Campbell.....	50 00
R. H. Housel & Son.....	25 00
C. M. Lawler, Supt. P. & R. R.	200 00
Frank Lewis.....	10 00
Mitchell, Young & Co.....	100 00
Tunis Lumber Co., Baltimore..	100 00
John O. Hughes, Philadelphia..	200 00
W. K. Jones, Coudersport.....	100 00
Tide Water Pipe Company.....	200 00
W. C. Robinson.....	20 00
Cleveland Saw Mill and Lum-	
ber Company.....	400 00
Friend.....	50
Lewis McDowell.....	25 00
J. H. Fieldman.....	5 00
J. S. Bubb.....	5 00
Williamsport Candy Company.	25 00
James H. Perkins.....	100 00
Mrs. Jacob Flock.....	100 00
F. E. Embick.....	100 00
J. R. T. Ryan.....	100 00
Mrs. M. Tinsman.....	50 00
John K. Hays.....	10 00
B. E. Cortright, Brockport, Elk	
County.....	100 00
Pottsville Relief Committee.....	500 00
Cash.....	5 00
W. K. Jones, Coudersport, ad-	
ditional.....	100 00
Judge Linn.....	50 00
Jos. M. P. Price, Philadelphia,	
by B. S. Bentley.....	25 00
Dr. Henry Foster, Clifton	
Spring, N. Y., by Mrs. C. J.	
Packer.....	110



Jewett, Fordham, N.	
Peter Harris.....	100 00
W. H. Pancoast, Philadel-	
phia, President Red Cross So-	
cietty, by Dr. Thos. Lyon.....	25 00
W. P. Weismer, Wilkesbarre,	
by J. S. Lawson.....	10 00
A Farmer.....	1 00
E. J. Sterling, New York, by	
Candor & Munson.....	25 00
Sutter & Miller, Philadelphia,	
by J. E. Dayton & Co.....	50 00
F. R. Carpenter, Treasurer,	
Rupert, Pa.....	22 00
The Tribune, South Bend, Ind.,	
by James Thomas.....	10 00
Williamsport Nail Works.....	\$100 00
G. G. Harman, Corry, Pa.....	1 00
Nelson M. Heikis, Windsor,	
Indiana.....	1 00
Commercial Exchange, Phila-	
one car flour.....	
Agent of Brand, Crookers & Co.,	
St. Louis, Mo.....	1 00
Crouch, Hanger & Co., Elmira,	
N. Y., by T. J. Funston & Co.	25 00
Wm. M. Ellicott, Philadelphia,	
by Candor & Munson.....	10 00
Boys and girls, Warren, Pa.....	28 90
Shoe and Leather Local Assem-	
bly, Elmira, N. Y.....	10 00
Thomas Lundy.....	10 00
James Huston, Philadelphia, by	
A. Beede & Co.....	5 00
Alex. Beede.....	20 00
Thomas Dunlap, Peale, Pa.....	\$20 00
Philadelphia and Reading Rail-	
road Co., realized from car-	
load of fresh meat.....	156 63
Will H. Crandell, Alfred Cen-	
tre, N. Y.....	13 00
D. Kavanaugh, Frank Mitchell,	
Ira Miller.....	20 00
Frank B. Stevens, Toledo, O.,	
by J. W. Sweely.....	5 00
James McDade, Kane, Pa., by	
J. W. Sweely.....	10 00
Washington Camp, 149, P. O. S.	
of A., Shamokin, Pa.....	44 50
W. E. Johnson, Punxsutawney,	
Pa., by Gazette and Bulletin..	10 25
Elizabeth S. Beck, German-	
town, Pa.....	100 00
J. J. Guile, San Fire office, by	
A. D. Lundy.....	\$25 00
Mary Tappan, Lynderville, N.	
Y., by Mrs. Lundy.....	3 00
Mrs. M. C. Overholt, Cleveland,	
O., by Miss Banger.....	5 00
Mrs. J. R. Smith, Cleveland, O.,	
by Miss Banger.....	5 00
Mrs. Wm. H. Stevens, Phila.,	
by Mrs. H. R. Rhoads.....	17 00
Ladies of Watkins and Bordett,	
N. Y., by R. P. Allen.....	60 00
National Transit Company, by	
J. C. Russell.....	200 00
Daniel C. Ulmer, Hepburn twp.,	
Lycoming county.....	5 00
Kingston, Pa. T. L. Newell,	
Chairman.....	10 50
Charles Hebard & Son, Pequa-	
ming Band, Mich.....	52 00
Wilmot Johnson, Baltimore,	
Md., by E. B. Campbell.....	20 00
Central Presbyterian Church,	
Norristown, Pa.....	319 45
Port Deposit, Md.....	106 62
L. J. Myer & Co., Cogan Station	
Scranton, Pa.....	23 00
Whiting & Denning, Academy,	
	1,090 00

W. Va.....	\$25 00
Wilkesbarre, by F. V. Rocka-	
fellow, Treasurer.....	1,776 15
William Ullner, 603 Broadway,	
N. Y.....	5 00
"72," 20 Oxford street, Cam-	
bridge, Mass.....	4 99
General John B. Woodward.....	500 00
R. M. Walker, Birmingham,	
Ala.....	5 00
Mr. Collins, Downing county,	
New York, per H. R. Rey-	
nolds.....	50 00
Rev. Henry A. Porter, Long	
Island.....	5 00
Dun & McCarthy, Auburn, per	
B. B. McCarthy.....	100 00
Miss Annie Miller, Bloomsburg,	
receipts of an entertainment..	132 25
Rev. David Winters, Wichita,	
Kan.....	10 00
W. S. Brewer, Elmo, Kan.....	5 00
Camp No. 157, P. O. S. of A.....	25 00
Demorest Sewing Machine Co.,	
from employes in New York.	25 00
Fred W. Hyde, Secretary and	
Treasurer Relief Committee,	
Jamestown, N. Y.....	100 00
Young ladies in New York of-	
fice Demorest Sewing Ma-	
chine Co.....	12 00
All Saints Parish, Brooklyn,	
Pa.....	10 00
James M. Hopkins, Buck P. O.,	
Lancaster county, Pa.....	10 00
The fund now amounts to about \$36,-	
000.	

### LYCOMING CREEK.

Great Devastation Among the People and Relief is Badly Needed by the Sufferers.

Mr. B. F. Corter, who came down from the Standard Nail and Iron Works, on Lycoming Creek, reports a sad state of affairs in that settlement. The flood swept away every house except four and the people are in destitute circumstances. The people are without food and have no money to buy provisions if they could be had. The men who were working for the nail company were allowing 40 per cent. of their money to remain with the company and now that the works are ruined they have no money. When the flood struck the place many of the inhabitants would have been drowned had it not been for Mr. Corter, who literally drove the people into the church just in time to save them. The devastation to buildings, farms and bridges was great and the people are in need of immediate relief. Among the losses reported are the following:

Augustus Bostley, barn, outbuildings and part of farm washed away.

Charles Hellmuth, barn washed away.

Northern Central Railroad course from dam to station, one-half mile, washed out.

B. F. Corter, mill race and dam washed out.

George Bostley, house and part of rolling mill washed away.

All the bridges are gone.

Mr. Corter says that the men have gone to work on the railroad, but it will be some time before they will get any money, and they need provisions.



### Plucky Williamsport.

Philadelphia Times.

The people of Williamsport don't propose to get left in their business, even if a flood does come along and sweep their hundreds of millions feet of logs and sawed lumber away. They understand that they must hold the Lumber City as the centre of the lumber trade of the State, and they pull themselves together and get right down to practical business.

They have made a prompt hunt for their fugitive logs and found about 100,000,000 feet straggled along the river between Williamsport and the mouth of the Juniata, and they have arranged with the Pennsylvania railroad on favorable terms to have these logs gathered up and railroaded back to the Williamsport boom to be manufactured there. It is intended also to bring back all logs found between the mouth of the Juniata and the Chesapeake, but it is probable that most of them will never be recovered.

This is solid robust pluck on the part of the Williamsport lumber dealers. There might be more immediate money in following the fugitive logs and manufacturing them at various centres along the river; but Williamsport is nothing if not the lumber centre of the State, and Williamsport pluck will maintain her great trade for the future. Pluck is a very commendable quality in seasons of great calamity, and Williamsport is a shining exemplar for every suffering community in Pennsylvania.

### The Steamers Mobbed.

The steamers ferrying between this city and the South Side having been charging twenty-five cents passage each way, on Tuesday a mob collected on the South Side and stoned the boats, refusing to let them land. South Williamsport Council held a special meeting last night and decided to let no boats land unless they reduced their price to two cents, the bridge toll rate. The boats had reduced their price to five cents. The Hiawatha stopped running, but the Golden Gate is making regular trips now at two cents.

### The Body Identified.

The body discovered near Montoursville Wednesday afternoon, a description of which appeared in the second edition of THE SUN AND BANNER, has been identified as that of Calvin Miller, of South Williamsport. He was a cabinet-maker at Otto's factory and had \$2,000 insurance on his life.

### Nippenose Valley.

We have reliable news to the effect that the roads and farms in Nippenose Valley were badly devastated, but no loss of life. G. W. Clark's house was carried away through the Antes Fort Gap. Every bridge in the valley was swept away.

### Odd Fellows Loss.

In the Johnstown disaster the Odd Fellows lost 33 members, 34 wives and 190 children; 300 members lost their household goods, and 225 owned houses and stores which were lost.

## LOOKING AT THE RUINS

Governor Beaver's State Flood Commission  
Arrives in the City.

### ON A SPECIAL VESTIBULE TRAIN.

With Mayor Foresman and Prominent Citizens They  
Make a Tour of the Town.

### OUR ESTIMATED LOSS NOT PLACED HIGH ENOUGH

A special train, bearing the Philadelphia members of the State Flood Commission, who, in conjunction with Governor Beaver, will have charge of the distribution of funds for the sufferers, rolled into the Philadelphia and Erie passenger station, this city, at 8:40 o'clock a. m. Tuesday. The train consisted of engine No. 111, in charge of Engineer A. L. Wheelock, of this city, and two handsome Pullman vestibule cars, one a dining room coach, "The Ponce De Leon," and the other a sleeper, "Ixion," in charge of Conductor Toole.

### DISTINGUISHED PARTY ABOARD.

The train came right through from Philadelphia, and the party consisted of Hon. Edwin H. Fittler, Mayor of Philadelphia; Thomas Dolan, John G. Huber, Robert C. Ogden and Francis B. Reeves, all residents of the Quaker City. General Agent Latta, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and a Philadelphia Press correspondent, were also of the party. Governor Beaver did not accompany the party. On the way up to this city the train stopped over a short time at Sunbury and Milton, and took in the situation at those places.

### A LOOK ABOUT THE CITY.

At the station the party were joined by Mayor James S. Foresman, Hon. H. H. Cummin, also a member of the Commission; E. R. Payne, J. Henry Cochran, Congressman McCormick and Hon. R. P. Allen. The party then took the Philadelphia and Erie special to Newberry, where they surveyed the ruins of the flood, after which they walked over to the Philadelphia and Reading tracks, where Superintendent Lawler was in waiting with a special train. They were soon aboard and a run was made down the Reading Road to Chestnut street, in the lower end of the city. The train stopped at different points on the way to give the Commission a chance to see the destruction caused by the flood.

### VISITED A FLOOD-SWEPT STORE.

Arriving at Chestnut street the party took carriages and were driven through the principal streets, stopping at the large dry goods store of L. W. Cook's Son & Co. This they went through and thus gained a general idea of the damage sustained by our merchants during the great flood.

### OUR LOSS NOT OVERESTIMATED.

The Commission, during their tour of the city, were much impressed, especially Mayor Fittler, with the general destruction wrought by the flood, particularly



der river front, where so many poor families lost their all. They expressed themselves to the effect that the Committee here had not overestimated the loss to Williamsport, and if anything it had not been placed high enough. Mayor Fittler told Mayor Foresman that they did not pay any attention to the reports in the Philadelphia papers.

#### OFF FOR LOCK HAVEN.

The party again boarded the special train at the Philadelphia and Erie passenger station about 11:15 o'clock, and proceeded to Bridge No. 1, on the Northern Central, where they looked at more destruction, after which the train backed down to the Junction and the Commission were whirled away to Lock Haven, where they will look at the condition of that town. From there they go to Altoona and then on to Johnstown. Judge Cummin accompanies the party and will not return home, perhaps, until Thursday.

#### HIS THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

How Garrett L. Crouse Reached Home in the Flood Last Saturday.

There has been no end of thrilling experiences in the recent flood. In fact, thrilling experiences and hairbreadth escapes have grown common, and the recital of them scarcely elicits comment, where ordinarily they would excite astonishment and terror. Among the many remarkable experiences of our townsmen was that of Garrett L. Crouse, proprietor of the lower kindling wood mill. Mr. Crouse lives on the north side of West Fourth street, between Walnut and Campbell. On that memorable Saturday, June 1st, he like many others was down town looking after his mill and wood, little thinking that there was any flood in the western part of the city. At 11 o'clock he started to go home and waded leisurely up Fourth street. He had gone but a few blocks when a friend hailed him with: "Where are you going?" "Home."

"You can't walk there on this street."

He soon learned the condition of things, started for Lycoming street, and was soon in front of the Rising Sun Hotel on Walnut street, wading in the water, which came nearly to his neck. Boats passing and repassing refused to take him in, notwithstanding he was so close to his house. The water continued to rise and he detached a piece of boardwalk, holding on to a convenient tree. In this position he stayed two hours, in the vain hope that a boat would finally take him on, when finally, at 2 o'clock, and after two hours waiting within little more than a square from his house, he decided to return down town and run his chances of securing a boat on Fourth street. With a short pole in his hand he pushed off down Walnut street, turned into Edwin and floated down. It was his intention to branch off to Fourth street at Elmira, but when he reached that thoroughfare his raft was drawn in the opposite direction and he was borne by the swift current north, bringing up near the Philadelphia and Erie freight depot. Here he abandoned his craft and started for a fence, but before he reached it he found himself again up to his neck. The rising

waters soon reached his chin and things began to look desperate for the Fourth ward man. At this juncture a man with a small boat hove in sight, and came so close that Mr. Crouse could touch it. Laying hold of the boat he asked the skipper how much he would take to row him down to Fourth street, where the larger boats were running.

"I can't take you," was the reply; "this boat only holds one."

"I know it only holds one, but it will hold two this time," replied the would-be passenger. "This water is getting unpleasantly close to my lower lip. It's a matter of life and death with me, and if you don't want to carry two your boat will carry one—but I'll be the one that rides in it."

The fellow in the boat realized that this talk meant business, and the two started down town. At Pine street Mr. Crouse waited for a big boat another hour, and when he finally found one he was shivering with cold. The two men in the boat engaged to run him home for \$5 and they started. It was just 5 o'clock when they reached their destination, where they rowed to their passenger's stable and found his two horses up to their necks in the flood.

"What will you charge to take these two horses to Old Oaks Park?" he asked.

"Ten dollars apiece."

"I'll pay it."

They then rowed to the harness room, got the bridles, rowed back to the horses, and bridled them. They first took out the brown horse and landed her at the Park, Mr. Crouse holding her behind the boat. They returned for the grey and started out with her, but had scarcely left the stable when her head fell to one side. Fright had already exhausted her. They took her back to the house porch, whither Mr. Crouse led her up stairs and put her in a bedroom, where she stayed high and dry all night. On Sunday morning the folks who were cleaning up were surprised to see a gray horse and a man backing down a plank filled with cloths out of the front door of a Fourth

street residence. It was Garret Crouse and his grey horse, and when the neighbors saw it they turned from the scene of desolation about them and warmly applauded both beast and master. And this is how one Williamsport man got home during the flood and saved his horses. It took him five hours and cost him \$25 to do it.

#### TELEGRAMS COMING IN

From All Over the Country Offering Aid to the Sufferers Here.

The following cheering telegrams have been received at the Mayor's office:

HARRISBURG, June 6, 1889.

To Mayor Foresman:

We have seven cars of provisions, clothing, blankets, etc., on the way to you and Lock Haven. More clothing will be sent from Philadelphia to-day. I have also directed several carloads to be collected at different points in New Jersey, to be sent to you and Lock Haven. Until railroad communication is opened I will depend on you to see that shipments are made to Lock Haven. It might be well if they would send a good committee to Williamsport to take charge of this business. I cannot communicate with the Mayor of Lock Haven over Western Union wires as yet, and must rely on occasional dispatches over rail-



road wire, which is much crowded. Have you anything new?  
JAMES A. BEAVER.

PHILADELPHIA, June 5, 1889.

I sent yesterday in behalf of the Lumbermen's Exchange of Philadelphia, two carloads of provisions. Wire what you need. Our Exchange to-day subscribed \$3,500 for relief of your people.  
WILLIAM M. MCCORMICK.

CURWENSVILLE, Pa., June 6, 1889.

Draw on me at Curwensville, for \$300 for Williamsport sufferers.  
JOHN PATTON.

ERIE, June 6, 1889.

We send disinfectants and clothing by express to day.  
F. A. MISNER.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., June 6, 1889.

To Judge Cummin:

What kind of supplies are most needed to cover immediate wants, and to whom shall we consign them?  
JOHN SCHWARTZ,

Mayor.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., June 6, 1889.

To Mayor of Williamsport:

Draw on Safe Deposit Bank of Pottsville, for \$500.  
C. H. TYSON,

Treasurer Relief Committee.

SCRANTON, Pa., June 6, '89.

To Mayor Foresman:

Car of provisions and clothing and two men left here for Williamsport via Elmira and Northern Central. Can get them as far as Ralston. Can you get them from there?  
E. H. HIPPLE,

Mayor.

BROCKFORD, Pa., June 6, '89.

To J. B. Emery & Co: Draw on me for one hundred dollars for relief fund.

B. E. CORTWRIGHT.

BRADFORD, June 6, 1889.

Mayor of Williamsport: If you are in need of assistance wire me at once.

P. M. SHANNON,  
Chairman Relief Committee.

GRAND FORKS, Dakota, June 6, 1889.

To J. S. Foresman, Mayor:

City of Grand Forks, North Dakota, donates carload of flour for sufferers.

ALEX. C. MATHER,  
City Auditor.

YORK, Pa., June 5, 1889.

To Mayor Foresman:

Can you use 1,000 loaves of bread to-morrow?

B. C. WILKINSON.

CORNING, N. Y., June 5.

Hon. R. P. Allen, Williamsport:

You are authorized to draw on the Fall Brook Coal Company for \$1,000 to aid those in your place who are suffering from the recent flood.  
GEORGE J. MAGEE, President.

COUDERSPORT, June 5, 1889.

To Mayor:

Draw on me for \$100 for relief fund. List of subscribers by mail.  
W. K. JONES,

Banker.

PHILADELPHIA, June 5, 1889.

To the Mayor of Williamsport:

Draw at sight on me for \$200.

JOHN O. HUGHES,

Firm of Hughes & Patterson.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 5, 1889.

Draw on us at sight for \$100 for sufferers.

THE TUNIS LUMBER CO.,

E. L. Tunis, President.

NORTHUMBERLAND, June 5, 1889.

To James Foresman, Mayor:

The citizens of this place have contributed thirty-one sacks flour, five barrels and two boxes bread, and other provisions for the sufferers by the flood. Will forward soon as possible.  
A. HAWLEY.

CLEVELAND, O., June 5, 1889.

To F. Coleman, Williamsport, Pa.:

Have Mayor draw on us for \$400 for relief fund.

CLEVELAND SAW MILL & LUMBER CO.

R. K. Hawley, who used to do business here, is a member of the above firm.

COUDERSPORT, Pa., June 6, 1889.

To J. S. Foresman, Mayor:

Draw on us for another \$100.

W. K. JONES, Banker.

BLOOMSBURG, Pa., June 6, 1889.

Bloomsbuurg sends car 125 barrels flour for sufferers, noon to-day, Pennsylvania Railroad.  
CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

PHILIPPSBURG, Pa., June 14, 1889.

The citizens of Philippsburg and vicinity heartily sympathize with the citizens of Williamsport in their loss and distress, and we send you nine boxes of clothing for distribution among your needy people. We will be able to send you a contribution of money early next week.

Very respectfully yours,

JOHN GOWLAND,  
Chief Burgess.

JUNE 14, 1889.

Five dollars (\$4.99), to be given to some poor old woman whom the late flood has made more destitute than she was before. From

SEVENTY-TWO,  
20 Oxford St.,  
Cambridge, Mass.

BANKING HOUSE OF  
F. V. ROCKAFELLOW & Co.,  
WILKESBARRE, June 15, 1889.

I inclose my check for Board of Trade, \$1,778.15. Please acknowledge to me.

Yours respectfully,  
F. V. ROCKAFELLOW,  
Treasurer Wilkesbarre Relief Fund.

Canton Will Give Aid.

The following message was received by the Mayor Wednesday morning:

CANTON, Pa., June 6, 1889.

To the Mayor of Williamsport:

Do you need any assistance in the way of provisions? Answer quick, Canton, Pa.

The Mayor replied and requested that the provisions be sent.

Williamsport Won't Be Downed.

Hughesville Mail.

In our opinion Williamsport will not be so badly hurt by the late flood as was at first supposed. She has wide-awake and energetic citizens, whose ambition will not permit the city to suffer long. The proposed project of the Lumbermen's Exchange to recover 100,000,000 feet of lumber that was swept away is an undertaking that will merit the applause of everybody. Williamsport will not be downed even by a great flood. She will arise from the water and mud, shake her wings and soar aloft as proud and prosperous as ever.

Full of News.

Warwick (N. Y.) Advertiser.

Miss Belle Ennis left at this office on Monday, a copy of the Williamsport SUN AND BANNER, a daily paper from that flooded city which is remarkably lively considering the trial it had passed through. Its office had been flooded over the tops of the presses and the paper that edition was printed on had been under water two days. The paper missed but one day's publication. It was just full of lively flood news.

It Says Amen.

Scranton Times.

The Williamsport SUN AND BANNER arrived for the first time since the late flood. It gave a most graphic account of the terrible ordeal through which the people of Williamsport recently passed, and is printed on paper that went through



"God Bless Williamsport" is  
being headline. We say, Amen.

Enterprise that "Caught On."  
Hughesville Mail.

THE SUN AND BANNER, with its commendable enterprise, issued a "Flood Edition" on Friday last. It contained a full report of the flood and was printed on paper that had been under water two days. About 5,000 copies were printed and sold.

#### Another Body Found.

The body of a young lady was Wednesday found in a house on Canfield's Island. In the house was a trunk marked with the name of Morrison and several letters signed William H. Jackson. A photograph of the young lady was also found and is now in the possession of Mr. Zerby, on Market street.

#### MONTGOMERY.

The Flood's Devastation in the Town—Work of  
Repairs—Some of the Losses.  
Special correspondence.

The heavy rain which reached this section recently was a very destructive element at Montgomery, devastating a great amount of property, and making sad havoc among the people who lived within the irresistible sweep of the mighty waters. The rain, coming from the east, was incessant on Friday afternoon and evening, and on Saturday morning it became evident that damage would result from the rapidly rising waters. The small streams were spread out over the low lands and meadows, sweeping before them bridges and fences, tearing up the thoroughfares and laying waste the crops. Black Hole Creek, which runs through the lower part of the town, was turned into a large and rapid river. On Saturday morning those inhabiting the lower part of the town began moving their household goods to the second floor. Towards noon began the rapid rise of the river. By actual measurement it was found to rise over a foot an hour, and when the back water came in it was tested at one inch a minute. Those moving to the second floor felt perfectly safe and secure from the flood, but soon the lower part of the town was deluged to the eaves of the houses, and was one vast lake of muddy water. The beautiful valley lying east of Montgomery and south of the railroad was entirely submerged. This is one of the finest and most productive valleys in the county. Some of the houses were in water to the second floor. Huge trees were torn up by the roots, seemingly with no effort. Orchards were laid waste and the beautiful farms converted into one vast body of water. When the water subsided it was found that some farms had five to ten feet of sand on them, which renders the soil useless and unproductive. People were hemmed in on all sides and some were glad to escape from the upper windows in boats, leaving their goods and valuables behind. About 1 o'clock the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad was partly under water, and at this point the water had reached the mark of the '65 flood.

People were then terrorized at the immensity of the water, which was still

rising rapidly and reached a point some feet above that of the '65 mark. The river was surfaced with logs, and whole piles of lumber, undisturbed, were seen floating in rapid succession down the giant water, until it was thought that not a single board was left in Williamsport. People who were safe from the flood at home were watching the destruction from the high grounds, while others were doing what they could to save their neighbor. Great effort was made to save the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad bridge below the town. Men and boys were seen walking on the bridge shortly before it went out, but fortunately no lives were lost. The bridge was loaded heavily with cars containing coal and pig iron. The Muncy wagon and railroad bridges reached here in sections during the afternoon, but did little damage to the bridge. Several spans passed under the bridge, greatly demolished, while two spans lodged, piling up great masses of lumber and debris, and at 6:10 the middle span yielded to the immense pressure and was swept down. At 9 o'clock the remaining four spans on the Montgomery side were swept away. It produced a fearful crash, with fire flashing from the grinding irons and the breaking bars. There were four spans left on the Dewart side which were in a very dilapidated condition. Through the heavy rain fall a slide was caused just below the town on Friday night, and the track on the Philadelphia and Erie road was buried for some distance, the immense quantity of rocks and earth coming from the perpendicular rocks above about five hundred feet. The slide was removed on Saturday and Sunday, and the work train from Watsonstown, that was caught on this side of the bridge, did service from here to Williamsport.

The greater part of Montgomery was flooded with very damaging results. Brock Street was entirely under water. East Main street which is very low, running toward the river, suffered great loss, and what property was left was badly damaged. Houses were standing in water to the eaves. Front street was in water from four to six feet. Houston avenue was partly flooded and other low parts of the town were in water from ten to fifteen feet. Those people living on Main street east of the Reading railroad sustained the greatest loss. John Canoor lost all his property. H. F. Nuss lost all his buildings, together with all their contents. Mr. Hall, near the railroad bridge, was cleared of all he possessed of this world's goods. Benjamin Bardo lost his buildings on his farm. A. B. Henderson, C. H. Derr, D. H. Roup, Al Hayes and Charles Dewart suffered great losses. Others met with losses by washing out foundations, household effects, etc. Menges', across the river, were in a precarious condition in water to the second floor with little or no way of escape. It is hard to estimate the losses accurately now but it is moderate to say that \$25,000 will not cover the damage.

On Monday morning began the hurried work to repair Montgomery bridge in order to get a line through from East to West. This was the first work done on the line. Over four hundred men from the New York division were at work



until Saturday, shortly after 4 o'clock, when the first train passed over from the Dewart side. The dynamo car of the Cumberland Valley railroad furnished a brilliant electric light which enabled the men to work all night. Our mills, shops and factories are again in running order and although our losses are heavy we feel content that they are not larger. No mail reached our town for one week. Wire communications were established on Monday. The recent flood of '89 will long be remembered as the greatest event recorded in the annals of history in the West Branch valley.

#### LITTLE THINGS WORRY THEM.

One Man Who Was More Interested in His Vinegar Jug Than His Wrecked House.

"I'd just like to find that vinegar jug," said a man on Mill street yesterday. "The last time I saw it she shot out the door with a whiz," and the man accompanied this last remark with an explanatory movement of the hands.

"Didn't you lose anything else during the flood?" asked a bystander.

"Oh! yes; I lost nearly everything, but I'd like to find that jug," and the man went down along the river and soon returned bearing the jug triumphantly aloft. "Here she is!" he shouted, as a broad smile overspread his countenance.

Another sufferer was standing alongside a pile of cord wood. "Now here's this wood," he said. "I just got this load in the day before the flood, and now look at it." And he washed the dirt off each stick carefully. His house was standing at an angle of 45°, but he didn't mind that. The wood was what worried him most.

## GOD BLESS US!

The City Lives--Her  
People are Safe.

## THE WORST IS OVER,

But it Was the Greatest  
Flood in all Our  
History.

## The Torrents Rose Mountain High Along the West Branch

## TO DEAL DEEP RUIN, And Inundated Williamsport From Mountain to Mountain.

## OUR CHEESE PRESS WENT DOWN!

The River Was 33 Feet 1 Inch Above  
Low-Water Mark, 5 Feet 9 Inches  
Higher Than in 1865.

## SUNSHINE!

Follows the Gloom, For Out of the Wreck  
Many Logs, It is Believed,  
Have Been Caught.

## 10,000 LIVES LOST!

The City of Johnstown Swept Away and  
Ten Thousand People Are Drowned.

## THE LOSS OF LIFE HERE.

[From the Daily of June 3.]

In the last issue of THE SUN AND BANNER, published on Friday evening, we notified the people that in all likelihood there would be a 25-foot flood and that the boom would go out. Much as we hoped this prediction would prove false, the flood was worse than the most reckless prophet expected. The water, which came on so rapidly and has now passed, was higher than ever known in the history of the West Branch valley, and has damaged the whole section to a vast extent. It is believed that 400,000,000 feet of logs and sawed lumber, worth at least \$10,000,000, have gone down. Of this amount the Williamsport boom lost 150,000,000 feet in logs, and our lumbermen lose probably 100,000,000 feet, in-



logs and sawed stock on hand of last year. All our river and creek bridges are lost or ruined, our merchants lose their goods, and many poor people lose their homes. It is now reported that much of the logs and lumber has lodged not far below this city and that the amount thus saved may reach 75,000,000 feet. This is good news. Along the river front, where the houses are as a general thing built of wood and but of one and two stories, the scene of devastation is complete, and the inhabitants, receiving the brunt of the flood, had to flee for their lives. The whole city, with the exception of Newtown and the high-built quarter above High street, was submerged, and in some houses the water reached the second stories. The water kept rising all Friday afternoon until 8:30 o'clock Saturday night, when it began to fall. As we go to press we give the news as reliably as it can be had, and from as authentic sources as we can reach. It is impossible to fully report the loss of life and until several days elapse and the people are able to report the missing ones, a reliable estimate or list cannot be had.

#### A Perilous Journey.

The first person to reach this city from the outside world, so far as known, was E. T. L. Bersenger, a Pennsylvania Railroad courier. Bersenger left Sunbury Sunday morning at 5 o'clock, being sent with dispatches from Vice President Frank Thomson to Superintendent Westfall. Bersenger started on his perilous journey on horseback and reached Montgomery. At this point he left his horse, was taken over the river in a boat, and the rest of the way on foot. Having delivered his dispatches he started on return home at once.

#### Feeding the Sufferers.

Our popular Democratic County Chairman C. J. Reilly, Esq., helped the Republican majority Sunday. The colored people in the vicinity of Graffius run went into the Park Avenue Sunday school, and Mr. Reilly with E. C. Absalom, Walter Gerson, W. L. McCollum, and Mr. Sterling, formed a relief committee, gathered provisions and fed them. Mr. Reilly is as good a relief chairman as political chairman.

#### Blight Fires.

There were three fires started by lime during the flood. On Saturday the Vickers' stable, on Court street, caught fire and the firemen had to work in water up to their necks, but they put the flames out before much damage was done. Later in the day a small fire occurred in the rear of Weaver's coal yard, from the same cause, and Greevy & Snyder's lime house was partially burned.

#### A Ferry Started.

The steamers "Hiawatha" and "Golden Gate" are now acting in the capacity of ferry-boats, and are carrying people across the river, above the Philadelphia and Reading round house.

#### 1,000 MEN AT WORK.

Building the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad from Harrisburg to Williamsport.

Frank Thomson, Vice President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, is near Montgomery, where he came up on Friday. Superintendent Westfall was ferried across the river here Sunday, mounted a horse and rode to Montgomery, where he communicated with Mr. Thomson. The Pennsylvania Railroad have 1,000 men at work all along the line, and will build a railroad from Sunbury to Williamsport. Their loss is millions of dollars, their main line from Harrisburg to Tyrone being destroyed, the flood in the Juniata having been higher than that in the Susquehanna. As they cannot use these tracks they will send their passengers by way of Williamsport and west by Driftwood.

Eleven bridges were washed away between Williamsport and Ralston. Of most these bridges the abutments were also swept away. Two of these bridges were iron and have been swept on one side of the river. They are twisted and bent in every imaginable shape. The Queen's Run and Bald Eagle bridges are all right. At Queen's Run Trainmaster Quiggle and Division Operator Kissinger were stationed on Friday and have not since been heard of. The probabilities are that with a crew of carpenters and linemen they are making their way to Williamsport.

Superintendent Meade, of Elmira, started from that place Monday morning accompanied by a large crew of carpenters, and will work his way to this city. The supervisor of the Northern Central road walked from Ralston to Williamsport and examined every portion of his track to this point. He reports that in many places along the line the road bed is washed out, leaving excavations from five to sixteen feet deep.

A. C. Hippey, a Pennsylvania railroad division engineer, was in Driftwood and in company with J. K. P. Hall, of St. Marys, started for Williamsport, where they landed Monday morning at about 11 o'clock. They left Driftwood this morning on a locomotive and were taken to Sinnemahoning. At this place they took a row boat and in that voyaged the rest of the trip, making about eight miles an hour on the river. When passing the spot where the terrible drowning of the Youngman families occurred they saw persons on the bank and went ashore. Here they saw six of the bodies of the drowned, the rest having been taken away. One of the two Youngmen boys who were saved while struggling in the arms of his father, who was trying to save both of the boys, cried:

"Let me go, papa, I can swim; let me go!" Finally he slipped from his parent's grasp and floated until he struck a tree, in the branches of which he lodged and was saved.

The magnificent iron bridge of the Beech Creek railroad between Pine and Wayne was entirely washed away and four spans of the Philadelphia and Reading bridge at Sunbury are gone.

#### THE P. & E. RAILROAD.

An Interview With Superintendent Lawler—The Work of Repairing the Road.



A SUN AND BANNER man started to interview Superintendent C. M. Lawler, of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, Wednesday, and went to that official's office with the expectation of finding him there. Being told that Mr. Lawler was out on the track just below the station, the newspaper man started down the river front, climbing over debris of all kinds, crawling up the trestle in many places where it was bent in the form of an arch, the centre being twenty feet above ground, and sliding down the other side. Finally on reaching the lower end of the city the portly form of the indefatigable Superintendent came in view. He was in the midst of the carpenters and laborers giving directions and aiding in all the work. Upon being approached and questioned he said: "Our road is in a terrible state, but as you see we are hustling for all we are worth and expect to have trains running on this trestle by to-morrow night. The road is all right from Sunbury bridge to Muncy bridge and by to-morrow, perhaps to-day, we will manage to get trains to the city by carrying passengers from Sunbury to Montgomery on our road and then transferring to the Pennsylvania, by whom they will be brought to the city. All our energies are being directed toward getting trains into the city, after which we will direct our attention to getting things fixed more permanently. If we only had the timber to spare we could much more easily build a new trestle than repair the old. One of the greatest disadvantages under which we labor is caused by the immense amount of debris which covers our tracks and which must of course be removed." Fifty carpenters arrived from Philadelphia last night and are now at work. This crew fixed all the small bridges and breaks on their way to the city. The line of the road swarms with workmen, laborers removing debris, carpenters at work and linemen working on poles and lines. No expense is being spared and all the foremen were directed by the Superintendent to await no further orders but to secure all the tools and supplies necessary to hurry the work. After seeing that everything was moving smoothly the Superintendent and newspaper man boarded a locomotive standing at the lower end of the completed trestle and were quickly returned to the station, from which Mr. Lawler went to interview Superintendent Westfall on the transfer of passengers. Just before parting the big-hearted and generous railroader drew from his pocket his purse and extracting therefrom \$200 placed it in THE SUN AND BANNER man's hand saying: "If convenient will you please hand that to the Treasurer of the Relief Fund, Judge Cummin, as my personal subscription? Our company will subscribe, but what or how much I cannot tell, because we cannot get our wires to working. I, however, know that from three to five cars have been loaded with supplies by the company and will arrive just as soon as they can be got through on either road." All honor to the noble-hearted Superintendent for his generous contribution.

## AT DUBOISTOWN,

Great Devastation Reported Among the Farmers of Mosquito Valley.

The damage at DuBoistown was serious, there being five feet of water in the houses. There was no loss of life. The reservoir in Mosquito Valley and two dams burst, and the farmers in the Valley lose a great deal of live stock.

## A Boy's Miraculous Escape.

The 10-year-old son of Charles Livingstone, and his cousin, aged about 26, were in the house above the Northern Central railroad bridge. The house was wrecked and they jumped for their lives, landing on a tree. The boy caught a part of a clothes press and swam to Abe Good's yard from which he climbed to a tree on which he remained until he was rescued. He received an ugly wound in the head, but is now doing well. His cousin was also rescued.

## False Rumors.

The rumors that there were ten bodies of drowned people at Page's undertaking establishment and eight dead people at Grace M. E. Church, have been investigated by our reporters. There is no truth in the reports.

## Drowned on Franklin Street.

Jacob Mutchler, of Washington street, drowned on Franklin street Saturday night in six inches of water. He fell on a step, face downwards, became unconscious, and drowned before he could be saved.

## THREE FAMILIES SWEEP AWAY.

Twelve Lives Lost on Antes Creek—Thrilling Escape of the Youngman Brothers.

A sad story of death and destruction comes from Antes Creek, where twelve lives were lost, including the families of George and William Youngman, sons of George W. Youngman, Esq., of Newberry, and brothers of Dr. C. W. Youngman and Samuel L. and James M. Youngman, Esqs., of this city.

Dr. Youngman, who went up to Antes Creek Sunday afternoon with Lynn McMin, of Newberry, to see about the reported drowning of his brothers' families, got home Monday and told the awful details of the catastrophe to a SUN AND BANNER reporter. The doctor and his companion had a terrible time reaching Antes Creek. They drove by wagon, rowed in a boat, and walked until they got there, when they witnessed an awful sight. There were three houses at the Woollen Mills on the creek until 3 o'clock Saturday morning, when the dam broke and a wave twenty feet high arose and swept every house away, not a vestige of them being left. The first house contained the family of George Youngman, and all of these were drowned except the husband, who floated one-half mile and struck a tree on the side of the mountain. He escaped. He had a little girl named Emily Hull, who lived in Newberry, in his arms, and saved her. His family, which was drowned, consisted of his wife; daughter May, aged 16; Ralph, aged 6; Phoebe, aged 4; Charlie, aged 2, and a babe, 1 month old; their governess, Miss Lizzie Phelps, of Albany, N. Y.



also drowned: also Maggie Pfoutz, of Jersey Shore, who was visiting there. His son Reynolds floated down the creek a mile, lodged in a tree and was saved. Of Will Youngman's family, his wife, son Walter, aged 10, and daughter Emily, aged 4, were drowned. Will Youngman floated 200 yards from the house, lodged in a tree and saved himself. He remained there from 3 o'clock Saturday morning till 10 o'clock Sunday morning. The other house at the creek contained the family of Maine Harman. A son, Ray, aged 4, of this family, was the only one who was drowned. Dr. Youngman got an undertaker and did all he could looking to the disposal of the bodies, when he came home.

Mrs. George Youngman was a daughter of David R. Mahaffey, of Newberry; and Mrs. Will Youngman was a daughter of Dr. M. Reed, of Jersey Shore.

#### A SAD SCENE.

The Seven Members of the Drowned Youngman Family Buried Wednesday.

One of the saddest scenes ever witnessed in this city was the funeral at 10 o'clock Wednesday from the residence of David R. Mahaffey, in Newberry, where the seven bodies of George W. Youngman, Jr.'s, family have been lying cold in death since Monday. The services were conducted by Rev. Boal, of the Presbyterian Church, Newberry, assisted by Rev. Mann, of the Methodist church. There were three sets of pall-bearers, comprising eighteen altogether, and it required four hearses and a spring wagon to convey the bodies to Wildwood Cemetery. The wife and mother with the baby clasped in her arms occupied one casket, and it made strong men weep to look at the sad sight. Never before was there such a funeral in Newberry.

#### MILL STREET.

A Section of the City in Which the People Suffered Most From the Flood.

A walk through Mill street revealed a state of things unheard of before in that locality. Up near Hepburn street the worst damage has been done and at that point half a dozen houses are jammed together across the Philadelphia and Reading railroad tracks in a state of wild confusion. The people along this street lost nearly everything, and were only too glad to escape with their lives, without waiting to stop to save furniture, clothing, etc. Constable Cassidy's brick house stood the flood well and did not move an inch, but the water went up into the second story and everything in it is ruined. A house came along behind his and took the place of Andy's kitchen, which was shoved over into the next lot. Other houses along this street are turned sidewise, and in all kinds of positions. One house above West street is in such a shape that the owner cannot get into the first story at all, and has to use a ladder to reach the inside by way of the porch roof. The people on the street are left in a terrible condition and probably suffered more than any others in the city, except those living on East Jefferson street.

At Sanderson's Cabin.

Saturday George Sanderson was enter-

taining a number of gentlemen at his cabin on Antes Creek, when a water-spout occurred and the water arose rapidly in the cabin. Grasping a sledge hammer, one of the party smashed it against the roof, breaking a hole in it. The party climbed out, the water following pouring in after them. From the roof the party got on to a tree, in the branches of which they stayed until the water went down.

#### The River Bridges.

Three spans of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad bridge on the river are still standing—two on the south end and one on the north end, the four centre spans having been swept away.

The Market street bridge is all gone, the heavy iron structure being in the river all twisted out of shape. The Maynard street bridge is all swept away.

#### Houses Undermined.

The citizens of Williamsport should be watchful of their houses now that the water is receding. In many instances the foundations of the buildings have been washed away and the houses are in danger of collapsing.

#### Height of the Flood.

City Engineer Faries measured the height of the flood at the police station Monday, and found that it was 33 feet 1 inch above low water mark. The flood of '65 was 27 feet 4 inches, thus making this one 5 feet 9 inches higher.

Oliver Wolf, of Jersey Shore, came down to Williamsport from Renovo in a boat Monday morning, having stopped at Lock Haven over night. He says the people were going around in boats in Lock Haven's streets, but he heard of no loss of life there.

A butcher from the country stood on THE SUN AND BANNER corner Saturday morning and sold meat until his wagon and stand became nearly submerged with water. One on the Court House pavement also stood it as long as he could.

Clinsfelter & Biser and their employes baked bread Friday, Saturday and Sunday, all day and night, at the Park bakery, corner High and Maple streets. They peddled it at 5 cents a loaf, and gave it to people who had no money.

Many men got drunk Saturday. Several helpless women who tried to get up Fourth street were thrown into the water and received other indignities that make one's blood boil to think of, although there was no actual violence.

The news from Clearfield is to the effect that there was a cloud-burst in that town early Friday morning. The town was submerged from hill to hill, and presents a picture which strikes dismay to the hearts of beholders.

Many strong men wept in the trying scenes of Friday and Saturday, not being able to reach their homes and fearful for their families. But they were manly tears.



## ● FLOTEAM AND JETHEA

Milton was badly submerged.  
Let 1865 go hang her head in shame.  
The county bridges suffered greatly.  
There isn't a canal bridge in the city.  
Sunbury escaped without much damage.

White Deer village is a thing of the past.

Nelson Buck was drowned at Port Penn.

The farmers along the river are heavy losers.

A portion of Noble's grist mill was wrecked.

Thieves were numerous during the excitement.

The Government building stood the test well.

Dr. El Lyon saved Pat Malloy from drowning.

Eleven houses were wrecked at English Centre.

Pluck and plenty of work will pull us through yet.

Renovo's loss will reach a quarter of a million dollars.

Eight people were drowned at Wayne Camp grounds.

It is a wise citizen who knows where his pavement is.

It will take several weeks to clear the canal for navigation.

Seven persons were drowned at Hamburg, Clinton county.

A great deal of lumber is being stolen in this city at present.

It is said that all the timber at Tinsman's mill was saved.

Many houses on Mill street were demolished and swept away.

Nearly every foot of lumber has gone out of Lycoming creek.

Jonas Gray's saw mill, on Larry's creek, was swept away.

The Renovo Opera House was broken in two and swept away.

Six bark peelers were killed by the flood on Big Pine creek.

A bridge has been placed across the canal at Mulberry street.

Twenty-seven lives are reported lost at Mill Hall, Centre county.

About seventeen lives are reported lost at Salona, Clinton county.

Nineteen horses were drowned in the Old Mansion House stable.

Robert Innis' store, at Bodines, was upset and the goods damaged.

The people have begun to smile again. "It might have been worse."

Garret Crouse lost a large quantity of kindling wood at Lock Haven.

One child was drowned at Sinnema-honing Creek, below Driftwood.

Many of the houses on William street below the canal are undermined.

Four boys came down from Nippeno Park Friday night in a row boat.

The hog with his boat is coming in for his share of public condemnation.

Many cows were saved by placing them in the parlors of the houses.

If any man tries to get in your house to steal, put a bullet through him.

A large number of logs from Williamsport lodged in Muncy Creek boom.

Plank foot paths have been laid across the canal at nearly all of the streets.

No jury will convict you if you shoot the men who try to rob your house.

Mrs. Poust and three children were drowned at Coburn, Centre county.

100,000 feet of lumber was swept from Bryning's mill, on Hoagland run.

Charles Miller, of West street, lost a horse by drowning on Walnut street.

The Wire Rope Company report small loss, but their stock was under water.

Erieg's cracker bakery gave away six 50-pound sacks of crackers and cakes.

Robert Armstrong was drowned at Washington Furnace, Clinton county.

Groceryman John Wenner was one of those who gave provisions to the needy.

On the Beech Creek road the Pine Creek and the Munson bridges are gone.

A child was run over and killed by a train of cars at the Third street crossing.

The saloon keepers generally complied with the Mayor's request to close their bars.

Hon. Robert P. Allen saved his cow and horses by running them up on his porch.

Drs. Nutt & Connelly's loss at their office on Market street will reach about \$1,000.

Dr. Richter has a force of men at work looking after the sanitary condition of the city.

The dead body of a child was found near the Maynard Street Presbyterian Church.

Charles Ardell, the lumberman, was with the party who came from Driftwood in a boat.

A great deal of the Fourth street Nicholson pavement went down with the flood.

The Mankey Decorative Works and the Demorest Manufactory escaped without damage.

The Philadelphia and Erie road is now all right east of Allen's tower to Montgomery bridge.

There is a car load of provisions at Newberry which will be distributed to sufferers at cost.

James Guilford was the only person who was drowned at Lock Haven during the recent flood.

The Dodge mills had about 50,000 feet swept away, of which amount they will recover 40,000 feet.

John Emery's mills and logs at Trout Run are said to be all right. Also his mill at DuBoistown.

If anybody applies to you for aid and you do not know who they are refer them to the Relief Committee.

The flood reached a point on the hill north of the city about half way between Bennett and Ross streets.

Col. Dave Foresman took his horses up



all north of town and slept on the  
and all Saturday night.

The son of Michael Welker went down with the Maynard street bridge and spent the afternoon on a tree.

It is said that people living in South Williamsport did not suffer as much as those on this side of the river.

John Wanderley, who lives out past the Poor House, cared for eleven horses from the city during the flood.

The railroad officials have every available man at work clearing up the debris and putting the tracks in shape.

Any number of people fell into the water on the streets, and it is wonderful that so many escaped drowning.

They think that the Mac Taylor mill can be returned to the city, as it is lodged below the city in good condition.

One of the meanest young fellows in town is the one who kicked because he could not have cream in his coffee.

Many drunken men were on the street Saturday and some of them had very narrow escapes from drowning.

Some of the boatmen were hogs and took advantage of the occasion to extort money from those who were helpless.

A Hepburn street man came near being drowned in a fight to save a piece of scantling that wasn't worth two cents.

Market Clerk Morgan rescued a man from a sewer on Market street, and received an ugly gash on his hand in doing so.

The men who said on Friday that the twenty foot flood at Clearfield would not hurt Williamsport are keeping quiet today.

There were nearly 1,000 people on the hills back of Old Oaks and Brandon Parks Saturday night. Many were taken into houses.

At Muncy a house occupied by a man, his wife and children, was caught and the woman and children saved, but the man was lost.

Several freight cars on the Philadelphia and Erie road, above Pine street, are being used as homes by people who were flooded out.

The water came up to the first floor of the City Hospital and the patients had to be quickly removed to the second story of the building.

THE SUN and BANNER'S loss in stock is about \$1,000. Our two newspaper presses were entirely submerged, but we hope not ruined.

The two improvised ferry boats, the steamers Golden Gate and Hiawatha, are doing a lively business carrying people across the river.

Among the heroes of the day were Doc Turley and Charles Davis, who saved about twenty persons from drowning on Lycoming Creek.

It is said that a man was seen going down the river between two logs, his arms being placed on the logs. It is certain that he drowned.

The Market street bridge was the first to go. The southern span was swept away first and the rest of the structure did not stand long after.

The water in some of the cellars is run-

ning out itself, while others will have to be pumped out, and it will keep the pumpers busy for awhile.

A newsboy standing on the corner of Fourth and Pine this morning was calling out, "Morning Paper; only 3 cents; awful account of the flood."

Those grocery men who are charging exorbitant prices for provisions should be remembered by the people and be left to be their own patrons.

The boot and shoe dealers sold out all the rubber goods they had, and the Lycoming Rubber Company was kept busy delivering boots to the stores.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company attempted to save their bridge below town by placing loaded cars upon it, but they lost both cars and bridge.

The 8-year-old daughter of Will Deitrick, residing in the Sixth ward, was drowned and Monday the body was found near where she was drowned.

The citizens of the South Side will present a handsomely engraved gold watch to Calvert, the man who rescued the man from the Market street bridge.

Putnam & Crockett lose very little lumber. Their logs lodged in the canal below Market street and the stock they had up the river was not touched.

Ex-Mayor Jones gave a fellow who was begging alms the grand bounce. No able-bodied men need suffer. There is plenty of work for able-bodied men.

Opposite Montoursville is a wonderful large drift consisting of saw mills, wagon and railroad bridges, lumber, logs, houses, barns and no telling what else.

The old Beaver mill started out at 3:50 and passed along the river as majestically as a ship. It struck the railroad bridge and swept two of the spans away.

Mike Costello on Saturday was faithfully working all day to save lives. Mr. Costello never ate anything all day, but took people from the second floors and gave them food.

A man was riding a horse on Lycoming street Saturday, got into a sink hole and only saved his life by abandoning his horse and swimming to a fence. The horse was drowned.

The report that the family of John Hall, living on the island below the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad bridge, were drowned is false. They were saved by Mr. Hall's son, Elmer.

There were thirteen in the house of ex-Mayor Jones when the flood was at its height, and Mrs. Jones was glad when a yellow dog swam into the house and broke the unlucky number.

All the dynamos at the Edison light station are ruined. New ones have been telegraphed for and on their arrival the plant will be started up again, the engines now being in working order.

A boy named Gilson, who was swept down the stream from the Maynard street bridge, lodged on the Market street bridge. Harry Oeder rescued him by running out and carrying the boy to shore.

Some grocers asked five dollars a sack for flour and some bakers 25 cents for a loaf of bread. Other parties charged exorbitant prices. Spot them and give us



eir names, so we can tell the people who they are.

A family from Roaring Branch is reported as having gone adrift in a house and floated eight miles, where they lodged in a tree. Several of them were drowned, it is said. Their names could not be learned.

The report that there were thirteen people drowned at Collomsville is incorrect. Mr. Daniel Knauff, of Collomsville, states that nobody was drowned at that place, although the town was thoroughly inundated.

The pavement and part of the yard in rear of the Court House caved in early on Saturday and underneath the surface it looked like a subterranean passage where the water boiled and foamed in a perfect torrent.

Mr. Elias Deemer says that the Williamsport Lumber Company will not lose as much as was at first thought. Their mills, with the exception of the Beaver, are all standing, and very little lumber was lost.

An enterprising photographer stood in the water up to his waist Saturday morning, and took pictures of a boat load of people, and other scenes on Market street. Other photographers were also at work all over the city.

It was rumored that when the Maynard street bridge went down it carried from forty to fifty people with it, but diligent inquiry fails to discover that there was anybody carried away except the boy who lodged on the Market street bridge.

O. L. Nichols and Al Wood, of the Prothonotary's office, at the risk of their own lives, saved an old man from drowning in the Court House. The old man was drunk and the young men had great difficulty in rescuing him from a watery grave.

Hundreds of people took refuge Saturday in the Y. M. C. A. rooms and seemed to consider it a haven of rest. They were as comfortably quartered as circumstances would permit and, barring provisions, got along nicely until the water subsided.

Lewis G. Gundrum, of DuBoistown, rescued two men from the Maynard street bridge when the water was almost over the bridge floor. He rowed to the bridge in a boat and took the men off after the boom steamer had made several ineffectual efforts to save the men.

One man was foolhardy enough to remain in a street car near the Park Hotel on Saturday afternoon until the water got up to his neck, when he loudly called for help, and was rescued with a boat from the hotel. Before that he wouldn't let anyone take him out.

The Court House tower was crowded with people while the water was rising Saturday morning, and from this elevation a good view of the river and town could be had. Persons up there saw the Beaver Mills go and also the bridges. The County Jail tower was also filled with people.

#### SECOND EDITION.

The demand for the Flood Edition of THE SUN AND BANNER has been so great

water yesterday. At this house was saved, when it is considered that everything else went, and the logs and debris was constantly striking it.

The family of Willis Platt, at Field's Station, were caught in their house and the building was swept away. Willis got into a tree and the tree gave way and he finally managed to get ashore. His daughter was also rescued a short distance below, but Mrs. Platt was swept down the creek and drowned.

Edward C. Phillips, a house painter on the South Side, had everything he possessed, including his clothes, in his shop where he kept his paint. His shop was swept away by the flood and landed about one-quarter of a mile away. When found by him some vandals had broken open the building with axes and had taken everything out, leaving the man nothing but the clothes on his back.

Leo Krimm, of Washington street, was caught by the waters near Fourth and Pine on Saturday and could not get home. His wife was caught below Market square. Each worried about the other, and yesterday afternoon, when the waters subsided, they ran against each other in the crowd. It was a happy meeting, and doubtless was only one of many similar ones.

S. L. Youngman, George Hardenberg and another man, who were fishing up at Buck Horn, came down Friday, arriving here Saturday evening. They walked from Perryville over the mountain. They report that L. Maxwell, at Cogan House, lost some lumber; Crawford & O'Hart's grist mill dam went out, and the mill was moved several feet; nearly all the bridges over Lycoming creek are gone; sixty feet of George Hardenberg's dam went out, and four houses went away on Larry's creek.

Henry A. Solomon, the confectioner, went down to the planing mill, corner Third and Hepburn streets, Saturday morning, and while looking at the advancing waters, with several others, got surrounded and could not get away. He never thought of his four horses at home, as he was excited, but several men rescued them, however. Solomon stayed on the mill roof until yesterday.

The "Golden Gate" steamer was up on West Fourth street Saturday afternoon, having brought several families from along the river to the McCormick block, corner Fourth and William streets. The steamer, after landing the people, went down to W. H. Amer's residence and took his family out of the second story window, as they were afraid the house would go down, the brick wall on the west having bulged out. The "Golden Gate" also steamed down the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad to the Seminary, and clear out against the hill.

The Maynard street bridge went out Saturday. At the time it was swept away a man was standing on the bridge. He succeeded in getting on a house roof that was passing and floated to the middle span of the Market street bridge, where he was able to get on to what was left of that structure. As his dangerous situation became apparent to those on the shore an effort was made by several boatmen to rescue him. Henry Coder



several attempts to get near the man, but the current was too swift. Finally, after repeated efforts, a man named Calvert got the man from the bridge in safety, and seven minutes afterward the bridge went down.

When N. Burrows Bubb, of George Bubb & Sons, wholesale grocers, visited their warehouse, in the rear of their store, after the water went down Sunday morning, a curious sight met his gaze. There had been a number of bags of rock salt piled up there, on the top of which was a show case with a convex glass front. The salt was minus, of course, and the bags were lying flat upon the floor, with the show case on top of them. In the show case was a large white cat, but how it got there and lived is a mystery. The front of the case had a piece of glass broken out, over which a piece of newspaper was pasted. There was a hole in the paper, and the cat must have crawled through an opening in the warehouse, then swam to the show case and broke through the paper. It was a strange incident of the flood, no matter how it happened.

### LUMBER AND MILLS.

The Dodge mills lost nearly all their sawed lumber.

Thomas J. Duffey's jack mill, west of Maynard street, was swept away.

The Star mill was spared, but nearly all the lumber went down the river.

A great deal of lumber and logs are lodged in Potter's basin and along Mill street.

Howard, Perley & Howard lose about ten million feet of lumber, but their mill stands.

Colonel Corcoran had 7,000,000 feet of lumber in the Caledonia boom which went out Friday night.

It is thought that there is about 50,000,000 feet of sawed lumber lodged between Williamsport and Sunbury.

The Consolidated Lumber Company's three mills, two at DuBoistown and one in the western end of the city, still stand, but their stock of lumber is gone. The company loses about ten million feet.

### In Jefferson County.

The big dam of John E. DuBois, at the tunnel on the Low Grade Division of the Allegheny Valley railroad, is gone. The water, forming a new channel down Sandy creek, saved John E. DuBois' logs and lumber, but below DuBois, at Reynoldsville, A. C. Hopkins & Co. lose 10,000,000 feet of logs and lumber. At Brookville Wainwright & Bryant lose 12,000,000 feet of logs. Sandy creek and the Red Bank river are completely swept of mills, logs and lumber clear through to the Allegheny river.

### A Negro Saved.

During the flood a colored man named George Washington got into deep water on Lyeckling street and would have drowned had it not been for the efforts of one of the workmen at the Government building who was boarding at the Jackson House. The workman threw a rope over the second story of the hotel and George caught it. The colored man was

pulled up to the window and after great trouble hauled into a room. He begged his rescuer to be careful and not tear his shirt.

### He Dove Under the Bridge.

Reuben Ross, the 17-year-old son of Reuben Ross, blacksmith for the Consolidated Lumber Company, was swept from the house with the Edwards family. Young Ross clung to a bush for over an hour. From this refuge he was swept away and swam down the creek, diving under the Northern Central Railway bridge, standing about forty feet below on the Newberry shore, from which he was taken by some men.

### At Hughesville.

Hughesville was not damaged. One street had water on it, but that was all. The Williamsport and North Branch Railroad is badly wrecked by washouts and a small railroad bridge at Tivoli was carried off. No news has been received from above Tivoli or from Sullivan county.

### Special Policemen.

Mayor Foreman has decided to appoint one hundred special policemen for the purpose of watching the lumber and goods of merchants. The thieves have been stealing whatever they could lay their hands on.

## SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

The Little Waif of the Flood Now at the Home for the Friendless.

### HOW THE INFANT WAS RESCUED.

The Matron Tells a Reporter All About It—Lloyd Warner's Heroic and Darling Deed.

### EVERYBODY WANTS TO ADOPT THE CHILD.

A SUN AND BANNER reporter recently visited the Home for the Friendless, where the baby that was rescued from the cradle during the flood is now being kindly cared for. The newspaper man was invited into the parlor, and when the Matron, Miss Sarah Wilson, came in he said: "I came up here to get some information regarding that baby."

"Oh! yes," replied the Matron, "I will tell you all I know about it, but I don't know much. The baby was brought to the Home last Monday evening by Mrs. Boyd, who lives on East Third street. This lady had it and cared for it ever since the day of the flood. Her brother, Lloyd Warner, a telegraph operator, who resides at Milton, was on a visit to her and on the day of the flood he was standing near the tower where the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad crosses the Philadelphia and Reading, in the lower part of the city, watching the debris go down the river.

"All at once he noticed a cradle coming down the stream, and, without waiting a moment, he plunged boldly into the water and swam out to it. When he reached the cradle he saw a little babe in it, and at once grasped the infant in his arms and swam back to shore, landing



safely with his precious freight.

"What kind of a cradle was it?" asked the reporter.

"Why, from the description we got," replied the Matron, "it must have been a cradle with open sides. It had a pillow in each end, and had the appearance of having been also occupied by an older baby. There were a lot of playthings, including a baby's rattle, in the bottom of the cradle. It was a heroic effort on the part of the young man to attempt such a thing as to save a baby in a flood like that, but he did it. And it is a wonder that the cradle kept afloat, but I think there must have been a heavy mattress in the bottom that kept it up."

"And you know nothing about where it came from?" interrogated the reporter.

"Nothing at all," replied the Matron. "But I don't think it came far, for I can't see how it could float a great distance. Someone said a cradle was seen going down the river near Jersey Shore on the day of the flood, but I don't think it could have been this one. We cannot tell whether the baby's parents are drowned, either," the Matron continued, "and they might have been drowning and sent the baby adrift, thinking it would be picked up somewhere and saved. You can see the baby if you want to."

The reporter acquiesced, and was ushered into another room, where the sight of a weenty-teeny babe, all covered up in a baby carriage, met his gaze. The infant was vigorously tugging away at a nipple attached to a bottle of milk, with eyes half closed, as the reporter entered, but looked up and emitted a little babyish caw when the Matron took it from its bed. It is a pretty child and has dark brown hair—what there is of it—large, dark bright eyes, and has behaved itself right well since it came to the Home, the Matron says, being just as good as a baby five or six weeks old could be. It is being kindly cared for, and is receiving every attention, and, as it appears like a perfectly healthy child, it will probably grow up to be a strong, robust boy, as it doesn't seem to be any the worse for its ride on the river on that eventful June 1. It seems to take to the bottle naturally, and there will be no trouble in rearing it in that way.

"The baby was nicely dressed by Mrs. Boyd, before she brought it to the Home," said the Matron, "and she would liked to have kept it herself if she could, but she thought it better to bring it here and try and find its parents, if it has any."

"And what are you going to do with it?" asked the reporter.

"Well, we are going to find its mother if we can," said the Matron. "But if we don't succeed in doing so there will be no trouble in securing a good home for it. There have been three or four ladies here already who wanted to adopt it, and only last night one from Grand Rapids, Michigan, was here and wanted to take it. I think this lady is stopping at the Park Hotel."

While the reporter was at the Home a young girl called and said that her mother would like to adopt the child. She had lost two children last July, and would like a little one now to rear as her own. The baby, however, will remain

where it is for a reasonable length of time, in order to see if its parents cannot be discovered. If no tidings are heard from them, then some one will likely get the little waif. When the reporter left the baby was still tugging away at the bottle and seemed as contented and happy as though there had never been a flood.

Lloyd Warner, the man who rescued the baby, deserves the greatest praise for his heroic and daring act in plunging into the seething waters on that terrible day and rescuing the infant, and it is hoped that the little one will live to thank him for risking his life to save its own.

#### MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL.

**Action Upon the Recent Strike, &c.—Message from the Mayor—Resolutions of Council—The Strike and Riot Condemned.**

MONDAY EVENING, Aug. 19, 1872.

Council met as usual, President White in the chair. After the presentation of some petitions, the following message from the Mayor was received and read:

#### MAYOR'S MESSAGE.

*To the Honorable the City Council of Williamsport:*

GENTLEMEN:—The trying events through which we have recently passed, and with which you are familiar, render it proper, in my opinion, that you should, in your capacity as the official representative body of this city, make some suitable acknowledgement to the authorities of the State who so promptly came to our aid in the time of danger and distress. The Governor, by his effective response to our requisition for a military force, gave us peace when we had no peace; restored order, when we were cursed with mob violence; insured the supremacy of law when all authority had been trampled under foot, and rendered a confident assurance of the protection of persons and property when the rights of both were disregarded by an infuriated crowd of misguided men.

The scenes of the 22nd of July will not soon be forgotten by any who witnessed them. All peaceable and orderly citizens were filled with apprehension and dread; workmen and employers were deprived of their freedom of contract and of action in their mutual relations, and the principal industry and source of wealth of our prosperous city was threatened with destruction. The local authorities were unprepared for so extraordinary and unexpected an emergency. A military force was needed to aid in bringing order out of this chaos of riot and recklessness. The Governor of the Commonwealth being appealed to, sent hither such a force as at once and completely overawed the mob, and insured the triumph of law and order without bloodshed. An attempt to assert the supremacy of the constituted authorities by compulsory power, to be effectual, needed to be thorough. Too small a number of troops or any special police force I could have organized at that time would only have roused defiance and provoked resistance, and the consequences of a conflict between the mob and the military would undoubtedly have been of an incalculably serious nature. As it was, the effective response by the State authorities to our call for assist-



ance insured the immediate and peaceable suppression of the mob spirit and the unresisted arrest of the principal rioters, which, it is believed, could not have been accomplished under other circumstances.

The conduct of the military while on duty here, was, on the whole, unexceptionable and praiseworthy. The commanding General and the officers and men under his orders deserve a grateful acknowledgment from us for their good conduct and efficiency.

Our police force are entitled to an especial recognition of their fidelity and efficiency during the trying scenes of the 22d of July, as well as throughout the period of our recent troubles. They repeatedly imperilled their lives for the protection of the rights of persons and property. All of them received personal injuries, some of them being quite serious. I think you cannot but agree, gentlemen, that some substantial testimonial to the services and sufferings of these men is due from the city as represented by you.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,

Your very obedient servant,

S. W. STARKWEATHER,

Williamsport, Aug. 19, '72. Mayor.

In accordance with the recommendations of the message, Mr. McCormick offered the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, our city has been cursed by a strike of the men engaged in the principal industry upon which our prosperity is dependent, causing a large number to remain idle for three weeks and more, and resulting in a stagnation of our chief business interests, with the loss, directly and indirectly, of an incalculable amount, added to the rousing of evil passions, which we fear will not be easily allayed; and

WHEREAS, The culmination of this affair, which we believe was inaugurated, directed, and produced by designing men, actuated by motives of unprincipled selfishness and ambition, was a riot of huge dimensions, an unauthorized entering upon property, a forcible driving away of men laboring upon terms of private contract, and an outrageous interference with the rights of employers and employed; and

WHEREAS, In consequence of the reckless and lawless acts of the striking workmen on the 22d of July last, our city was given up to mob violence, the persons and property of our citizens were imperilled, and all our law-abiding and peaceable residents were filled with dread and apprehension, fearing a wholesale destruction of the material of the branch of manufactures upon which we are mainly dependent; and

WHEREAS, In these extraordinary circumstances, our local authorities, composed and prepared only for the ordinary emergencies of a usually peaceful community, were totally inadequate to the unexpected and unprepared-for occasion; and

WHEREAS, The Governor of the Commonwealth being applied to in these circumstances, responded promptly and to the entire satisfaction of all good citizens, giving us peace and harmony, and quieting the mob spirit which was before rampant and uncontrollable; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That we, the City Council of Wil-

liamsport, representing the law-abiding and well-disposed citizens of this locality, hereby tender to His Excellency, John W. Geary, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, our sincere and grateful acknowledgment of our appreciation of his action in promptly calling out, on the requisition of our local authorities, a sufficient force of the military of the State to give us peace and to insure quiet and the enforcement of the laws and we also thank him for the excellent proclamation issued by him in view of these circumstances, and which embodied a thorough and just setting forth of the issues involved, and of the rights and duties of citizens on the occasion.

*Resolved*, That to Major General Merrill, and to the officers and men under his command, our heartfelt thanks are due, and are hereby tendered for their entirely satisfactory conduct and thorough efficiency while they remained with us.

*Resolved*, That copies of these resolutions and of the Mayor's message recommending this action, be transmitted to the Governor of the State, and to Major General Merrill, for communication to the officers and men on duty here during our late troubles.

After debate the resolutions were passed unanimously.

## Muncy Luminary.



MUNCY, PA.

Friday, July 31, 1891.

GOLDEN JUBILEE NUMBER.

1841-1891.

OUR EDITORS FROM THE BEGINNING:

Wm. P. I. Painter, Editor 1841-'46.

Geo. L. I. Painter, Editor 1841-'79.

Wm. P. Painter, Editor 1879-'88.

Thos. B. Painter, Editor 1888-'91.



## THE LUMINARY'S GOLDEN JUBILEE.

With this issue THE LUMINARY begins its *fifty-first volume*. Founded in 1841 by W. P. I. & G. L. I. Painter this journal has been published continuously ever since, having never passed out of the family of its original founders. During all this long period THE LUMINARY has never changed its principles on any essential points. A full half century has now passed since this paper was started, and in honor of the important anniversary we offer this to our patrons as our *Golden Jubilee Number*, having called to our aid this week a band of contributors whose articles cannot fail to awaken the deepest interest in all who care aught for Old Muncy or its Local Journal.

It was just fifty years ago last spring that two young men came over from Bloomsburg to establish a new paper in Muncy. Their father, Thos. Painter, was at that time editor of the *Columbia County Register*, and they had received almost all the schooling they had in his printing office. They brought across the Muncy Hills on a sled—for there was a very late snow that year—an old Ramage press, made of wood, and a few other printing materials of the rudest description which had been given them by a friend of their father's. The citizens of Muncy received the young men kindly, and ere long appeared the first issue of THE MUNCY LUMINARY, being dated April 10, 1841. The paper was in mourning for President William Henry Harrison who had just died within a month after his inauguration, and gave a full account of a public meeting of the citizens of Muncy, irrespective of party, who had assembled at the old brick school house, at that time on South Main street, Wednesday, April 7th, to take action on this melancholy event. Let us linger a moment over the First

Number and take the names of the officers of that meeting. They were as follows: President, William Cox Ellis, Esq.; Vice Presidents, Dr. Thomas Wood and Daniel Buck, and Secretary, Dr. James Rankin. The speakers were Hon. George M. Keim, of Reading, and William Cox Ellis, Esq. The committee on Resolutions consisted of the following: Jacob Cooke, John Montgomery, G. F. Boal, Esq., Dan'l Webb, Samuel Shoemaker, Jas. Risk, David Lloyd, and John J. Crouse. Of all these gentlemen named as present on that occasion none survive to celebrate with us our Golden Anniversary.

Fifty years ago Muncy was a quiet, retired little village of scarce six hundred souls. There were neither railroads nor telegraphs in this part of the State: traveling was altogether by stage or packet boat. In an editorial on "Muncy as it is," which appeared a few months after the paper was started, a list of the town's attractions is given, closing with the following climax: "We have a Presbyterian, a Methodist, a Baptist, and an Episcopal Church with a splendid organ, two brick school houses and a Female Seminary, large and beautiful dwellings, energetic and persevering citizens, and last though not least, intelligent and pretty girls!" Such was Muncy when THE LUMINARY began to shine.

This publication started as a five-column paper, the size of sheet being 21 x 28. In 1844 it was enlarged to six columns, size of sheet 21 x 31. In September, 1846, the senior editor, Wm. P. I. Painter, retired, and G. L. I. Painter became sole editor and proprietor, which he continued to occupy until April, 1879, when he retired. THE LUMINARY had a hard struggle for existence at first, but after a very few years its circulation and job work both increased to such an extent that its success was assured. In August, 1849, it was enlarged to seven columns,



size 24 x 36, and was published in that shape for twenty-one years. It 1870 it was enlarged to eight columns, and in 1886 became a nine column publication, size 28 x 44, this being now one of the largest weeklies published in the West Branch Valley. Thus steadily has THE LUMINARY grown during all these fifty years of its existence. And we don't believe that we have stopped growing yet.

The first press used in our office was a quaint old-fashioned Ramage press made entirely of wood, and but one page could be printed at a time. This crude machine was followed in 1849 by a handsome new Washington hand-press of which the whole office was mighty proud at the time and which is still used occasionally for hand-bills. In 1870 a Montague power press was purchased. In 1875, however, a brick press room was built, steam power introduced, and a Hoe job-press bought in New York. THE LUMINARY office had finally been transformed from an old-time country office into a modern printing establishment, thoroughly

equipped for almost every branch of work. Yet one more change was necessary. In 1886 the Hoe press was exchanged for a large Potter cylinder press, capable of printing a very large sheet. We believe that we have today one of the most complete country offices in the State, and feel proud of our work.

Not many journals see as few changes as has this during fifty years. From 1841 to 1879 THE LUMINARY had but two editors—W. P. I. and G. L. I. Painter. The former served the paper as editor for five years, the latter for almost forty years. Both have been connected with the business life of Muncy ever since they came here as young men fifty years ago. In April, 1879, W. P. and T. B. Painter followed their father in the management of the paper. The former retired in 1888, since which time the present

editor has had charge. Only four editors in fifty years—how many of our contemporaries can show a similar record? And here we would note that our foreman, John H. Winters has been in our office since November, 1858, a period of thirty-three years. Although now past seventy, this veteran printer still works in the office every day as usual.

How many changes have occurred since this paper first appeared. In 1841 John Tyler had just taken his seat as President as successor to the lamented Harrison. David R. Porter was Governor of Pennsylvania. Webster, and Clay, and Benton, and Calhoun, and Cass and other great men of that eloquent era were in the midst of their usefulness. Slavery was even then becoming a burning question, the Abolitionists growing stronger every year. Since then our country has passed through a great civil war which has settled the slavery question and many other questions too. The population of the United States was then 17,069,453; now it exceeds 63,000,000 millions.

In closing we can only call the attention of our readers to the remarkable contents of this number. We consider it one of the finest issues we have ever put through the press. THE LUMINARY renews its youth to-day. Our Golden Jubilee gives us new inspiration and new life: we expect to grow younger every day until we celebrate the even Century of our life when we promise our friends a memorial issue fully as interesting as is this.

### Golden Wedding.

With the fiftieth anniversary of the LUMINARY, comes also the fiftieth anniversary, or Golden Wedding, of Mr. and Mrs. William P. I. Painter; the groom of fifty years ago, having been one of the founders and first editors of the paper. This important and interesting event took place on Monday last. The day, like that first wedding day, fifty years

go, was bright and beautiful, and the occasion brought together a number of friends and relatives from out of town, as well as hosts of friends and relatives in the Borough. The reception began at 2 o'clock, and from that time until nearly ten o'clock at night, there was a steady stream of callers, old and young, to tender their congratulations and good wishes for the continued health and happiness of the aged couple.

William P. I. Painter, and Sabina Mensch, were married at the residence of the bride's parents, at Bloomsburg, Pa., by Rev. W. J. Eyer, of the Lutheran Church, July 27th, 1841. The groom had already settled in Muncy, and soon after the wedding they commenced house-keeping, and here they have resided ever since, now in their declining years surrounded by their children and grandchildren, and enjoying the fruits of their well spent lives, and possessing the respect and esteem of a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Four persons were present at the golden wedding who attended the wedding in 1841. Two others were expected but sickness and other causes prevented their attendance.

The relatives from out of town who were present, were Mr. and Mrs. R. Pott, and Miss Annie Pott, of Williamsport; Mr. and Mrs. I. Taggart, of Savannah, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. Kreiger, of Danville; Mr. E. G. Painter and Mrs. Wm. H. Painter, of Harrisburg; Mrs. Sue Pryor and Mrs. J. Painter, of Mauch Chunk; Mrs. Metzger, of WilkesBarre; Mrs. Wm. Weaver, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Mendenhall, of Montoursville; and Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Mensch, of Clinton township. Other out of town callers were Hon. Henry Johnson, and Mrs. Laura Wood, of Williamsport; C. W. Robb, Esq., and Mrs. C. W. Robb, of Pittsburg; Mr. B. F. Hartman, of Bloomsburg; and Mr. Mehan, of Des Moines, Iowa.

It was with much interest that we noticed among the callers from our own town and vicinity, Mr. and Mrs. J. Roan Barr, who celebrated their golden wedding last year.

But time and space forbid a more extended notice of this interesting occasion. The "expressions of compliment and congratulation, the festivities of this golden anniversary are over, but we are sure will long be cherished as one of life's pleasant episodes by the delighted celebrants."

WILLIAMSPORT, July 15, 1891.

Painter, Esq.

MY DEAR SIR: I regret that lack of time and opportunity for the collection of requisite

data, has prevented a compliance with your request of a recent date.

Permit me to greet THE LUMINARY on its Fiftieth Anniversary, with pleasant memories of the past, with congratulations upon its present prosperity and sincere wishes for its future progress and welfare.

I was not a subscriber for No. 1, Vol. 1, but at the age of fourteen, was an interested reader thereof, from its title to the last words in the last column.

Since then to the present, through all the years that lie between, whether dwelling within the limits of "Muncy Manor" or beyond, its successive numbers have come to me as welcome, entertaining and instructive visitors.

May THE LUMINARY live and flourish through another half century and upwards, and may you, or some other Painter, in lineal succession, be "head centre" at the One Hundredth Anniversary. May you and your successors keep it still, as in the past, the constant and consistent advocate of sound politics, social purity and the highest interests of Muncy and the Commonwealth.

Yours truly,

ROBERT HAWLEY.

—The forthcoming number of *Now and Then* will contain articles contributed by Miss Susan E. Hall, Mrs. Mary Jane Levan, Judge Charles D. Eldred, Mr. John F. Meginness, Chas. W. Robb, Esq., Hon. John Blair Linn, and Hon. Henry J. B. Cummings, besides editorial notes on various topics of general interest.

—The Rev. E. Cutler, D. D., and wife, of Worcester, Mass., are guests of the Rev. Dr. Dean and family, this week.

## THE LUMINARY

AND

### WHEN IT WAS FOUNDED.

### AN HISTORIC VALLEY

AND

### Lovely Surroundings.

### A Brief Official History of the Borough.



## OUR CHURCHES.

## OUR SCHOOLS.

## OUR MANUFACTORIES.

### Biographical Sketches of the First Subscribers to the Lu- minary, Now Living.

INTERESTING CONTRIBUTIONS  
Relating to Persons and Events in our  
Early History.

WILLIAMSPORT, July 30.—The LUMINARY will be fifty years old to-morrow. Half a century. What changes in political, civil and military affairs it has witnessed since 1841, the year it was founded. One of the most remarkable features in its history, however, is the fact that it has always remained under the control of the family that founded it. The two brothers retired years ago, it is true, but a son of one of them conducts the paper to-day and steadily maintains the reputation it long since established for reliability, dignity, honesty of political purpose and fidelity to its party.

Since 1850 I have been almost a steady reader of the LUMINARY, and have admired it for its consistency. So far as I am aware it has always avoided what is known as the sensational style of journalism, and never swerved from the right "that thrift might follow fawning." It always had fixed principles and dared maintain them. Its record, therefore, is one that it has reason to be proud of. May it continue in the same course till it rounds off the century.

After all, fifty years is but a span in the scale of human existence. More than a hundred years before the LUMINARY was founded white men trod this beautiful valley and admired its picturesque scenery and magnificent mountain surroundings. As early as 1738 Conrad Weiser, the famous guide and interpreter, passed up the valley on his way to the headquarters of the Six Nations, where Syracuse now stands, and he was the first man to tell us of the prehistoric ruins which he beheld near the mouth of Muncy Creek. Next came that great evangelist of peace, David Zeisberger, in 1745, who tells us that when he crossed Muncy Creek he found half a deer which had been left behind by the Indians for

those who might come after them. From that time on the Moravians were frequent visitors to the valley.

The flats in the vicinity of Muncy Creek (on a portion of which the town now stands) were first described to the Penns by John Chilloway, and his report so pleased them that they straightway gave orders to have the Manor laid out, which they called Muncy. The words, "Job's Discovery," were written on the first draft. The Manor contained 1,611 acres, and on it John Scudder soon afterward squatted and built a house. As early as 1761 Dennis Mullin made an improvement near the mouth of Glade Run, but settlers did not begin to come in rapidly until 1768 and 1769. Many law suits followed on account of the claims of squatters, but the Proprietaries generally triumphed. Good old Job Chilloway, the Indian discoverer, always remained true to the Moravian faith and died September 22, 1791, near Detroit. He was a friend of the whites and saved the scalp of many a settler from the knife of the savage.

Later on came the Connecticut settlers from Wyoming, but the doughty Colonel Plunkett came up from Fort Augusta with a military force and drove them away. This was in the autumn of 1775. Soon after this the brave Captain John Brady built his log fort on the Manor and brought his family there "to permanently settle," but the bullet of a red assassin laid him low in 1779, while home on a visit from the Revolutionary army. A marble tablet marks his grave in Hall's Cemetery and a stately Cenotaph in the Cemetery at Muncy keeps his name and fame fresh in the minds of the people.

Muncy is the seat of history North of Sunbury. When the borough was incorporated in 1826 it was named Pennsborough, in honor of the Penns, but it was changed the subsequent year by act of assembly to its present name. This was done out of respect, we suppose, to the Monsey Indians, a tribe or clan that once dwelt in the valley. Bald Eagle was their chief and his name is perpetuated in a beautiful mountain which extends from opposite the town to where his cabin stood near Milesburg, Centre county. In after years the chief, when old and feeble, was cruelly murdered on the Ohio river below Wheeling by a white man. The remnant of his tribe found refuge in Indiana, but the last one of the race has long since perished. The town of Muncie, however, perpetuates their name in that State.

The valley of Muncy is one of the richest and loveliest in the State. Its surroundings



are of such a character as to deeply impress all strangers, and they never tire of gazing on its beauties, and find language inadequate to describe its glories. Lovely cottages, with evergreen surroundings, dot the plain, and the stately houses of the thrifty agriculturist attract the attention of all. The borough, now sixty-five years old, is growing handsomer with age, and its well shaded streets add to its beauty. Its people are noted for their intelligence and hospitality, and are justly proud of their cozy homes and their magnificent Normal School building.

May the LUMINARY continue to prosper and grow in strength, and when the next fifty years roll away, may it still be found under the control of a descendant of its founders.

JOHN OF LANCASTER.

### BRIEF HISTORY OF MUNCY.

BY D. B. DYKINS, ESQ.

Benjamin McCarty about the year 1800 laid out what is now Muncy borough, on the Muncy Manor and called it Pennsborough, in honor of William Penn. The town was incorporated under the latter name by Act of Assembly, approved March 15, 1826. Subsequently, January 16, 1827, the name was changed to Muncy borough. The first election was held at the old Brick School House, at corner of Main and New Streets, Thursday, June 15, 1826, pursuant "to an agreement of the majority of the inhabitants of said borough, under their hands and seals, in conformity to the act of incorporation." The officers of that election were: Judge, John P. Schuyler; Inspector, Samuel Shoemaker; Clerk, John Reibsam, and their return shows that James Boal was elected Burgess; Francis McFall, Benj. S. McCarty, Isaac Bruner, Thos. Colt and Jacob Pott, Town Council, Eli Russel, High Constable.

The Borough government thus organized simply set the machinery in motion, for beyond the election of John P. Schuyler, and Samuel Shoemaker as Poor Overseers, December 12, 1826, this Council, so far as the records show, did no business. The newly elected Poor Overseers, however, at once began to exercise the authority of their office by promptly removing one Sarah Welden to Lancaster. This was the first case under the jurisdiction of the Poor authorities of the borough—and it is worthy of note that the poor unfortunate Sarah was not "actually" a pauper, but by Wm. Chamberlin and Benj. Warner, Esquires, two of the Justices of the Peace, in and for said County it was adjudged that "she

was likely to become chargeable," to the newly organized borough.

At an election held at the "Town House," March 16, 1827, of which David Lloyd and James Craig were Judges; James Turner, Inspector, and Henry Wiser and James Henderson, Clerks, the following officers were elected:

BURGESS—James Boal.

TOWN COUNCIL—Jacob Pott, Francis McFall, Wm. Cox Ellis, John Wendle, Joseph Frederick, Amos Heacock.

HIGH CONSTABLE—Nicholas Merrill.

CONSTABLE—William Bigger.

SUPERVISORS—Benjamin S. M'Carty, Jacob Cooke.

POOR OVERSEERS—William Pidcock, Thos. Van Buskirk.

This Council seems to have had quite a time in "getting themselves together." We find that they met, March 19, 1827, and elected William Quinn, Treasurer, and James Henderson, Clerk, after which a quorum was hard to get, and it was not until Burgess Boal issued his "Summons," May 26, 1827, that the Council did any business. They distinguished themselves, however, at their first meeting, by passing ordinance No. 1, which forbids hogs to run at large.

The following is a copy of the list of voters at the election held, March 16, 1827:

Benj. S. McCarty,	Dr. Thos. Wood,
Andrew McCarty,	James Boal,
John P. Schuyler,	Dr. Geo. Wood,
John Reibsam, Jr.	Wm. Bigger,
James White,	Ezekial Walton,
Jacob Rooker,	William Quinn,
John Uhl,	William Edwards,
Thos. VanBuskirk,	Joseph Bishop,
Francis McFall,	Samuel Shoemaker,
Thomas Colt,	Peter Michael,
Jacob Pott,	James Turner,
Peter Wendle,	Chas. Lebo,
George DeHass,	Henry Wiser,
William Michael,	Nicholas Merrill,
John Pott,	James Henderson,
John Bruner,	James Rankin,
Eli Russel,	John Holler,
James Bishop,	Wm. A. Petrikin,
Amos Heacock,	David Lloyd,
Simon Schuyler,	Samuel Edwards,
John Wendle,	John Fogleman,
Peter Reibsam,	Isaac Bruner,
John Hufer,	Joshua Bowman,
George Lebo,	Philip Reibsam,
James Craig,	Joseph Frederick,
Peter Beeber,	Conrad Frederick,
Jacob Hackenberg,	William McCarty,
Philip Reibsam,	John Reibsam,
Elijah Smith,	James P. Howland,

The first assessed valuation of the Borough was that of 1827, and aggregated \$14,500, the rate of taxation that year being 5 mills, and the levy \$72.50 for Borough purposes.

The assessed Valuation for the year 1891 is slightly in excess of \$500,000, and there are several individuals who pay a tax upon a larger valuation than the entire assessment for 1827.

The first list of taxables is as follows :

Alder, Wm. J.	Michael, William
Buskirk, Thos. Jr.	McCarty, Chas.
Bruner, Isaac	Michael, Peter
Beeber, Peter	Merrill, Elizabeth
Bigger, William	Merrill, Nicholas
Boal, James	McKinney, John
Buskirk, Thomas	McFall, Francis
Bishop, James	McCarty, John
Bruner, Solomon	Neel, Margaret
Bower, —	Petrikin, Wm. A.
Brindle Heirs,	Petrikin & Bowman
Colt, Thomas	Pott, John
Crouse, John J.	Pott, Jacob
Craig, James	Pidcock, Wm.
Chilcot, Rachel	Philipu, Daniel
Doctor Henry,	Patterson, Aaron
Ellis, Wm. Cox	Quinn, William
Edwards, Samuel	Rizener, Samuel
Edwards, William	Rooker, Jacob
Edwards, Able	Reibsam, Philip
Frederick, Conrad	Reibsam, Lewis
Fletcher, James	Russel, Eli
Frederick, Joseph	Reibsam, John
Fahnestock, Henry	Rothrick, Henry,
Galer, George	Reibsam, Peter
Grange, William	Rush, William
Grange, Thomas	Rankin, Jas.
Hall, Thomas	Ross, Margaret
Huckle, John	Shoemaker, Samuel
Harlan, Joshua	Schuyler, John P.
Holler, John	Turner, James
Hackenburg, Jacob	Treon, Dr. Geo.
Hawley, Enos	Taylor, Abraham
Hass, George De	Uhl, John
Henderson, James	Weiser, Henry
Haines, Barbara	Walton, Isaac
Heacock, Amos	Wendle, John
Hitesman, George	Wood, Thomas
Jones, Benj.	Wood, Grissel
Johnson, Lewis	Walton, Ezekial
Lebo, Chas.	Wood, Dr. Geo.
Lloyd, David	Whitmoyer, Geo.
Lebo, Benj.	White, James
Moyer, Jacob	Wallis, Samuel
McCarty, Mary	Wood, Henry
McCarty, Silas	Yoxthimer, Jacob
McCarty, B. S.	

"SINGLE FREEMAN."

Beeber, Isaac	Hurlocker, Jacob
Bruner, John	Lebo, Geo.
Bishop, Joseph	Michael, Peter
Erwine, William	Reibsam, John, Jr.
Frederick, Thomas	Reibsam, Philip, Jr.
Fogleman, John	Reibsam, William
Fahnestock, Abner	Whitmoyer, Christian

The above lists give, as near as it is possible to obtain them, the names of residents of Muncy at the time of the organization of the Borough. The names are those of the pioneers of this Valley. Some of them fought in the Revolution—some of them in the war of 1812 and all of them were patriots. Their descendants are yet the prominent men of this place and neighborhood—many of them have gone into other States and have proved themselves "worthy sons of worthy sires." Every battle field upon which the Stars and Stripes have been unfurled has been enriched by the blood of the descendants of those heroic men.

The following is a list of Burgesses elected each year from 1826 to present time :

1826, James Boal.
1827, James Boal.
1828, James Boal.
1829, James Boal.
1830, William A. Petrikin.
1831, James Boal.
1832, Simon Schuyler.
1833, Simon Schuyler.
1834, Joseph Gudykunst.
1835, Simon Schuyler.
1836, David Lloyd.
1837, David Lloyd.
1838, David Lloyd.
1839, David Lloyd.
1840, Jacob Cooke.
1841, Jacob Cooke.
1842, Jacob Bruner.
1843, Jacob Bruner.
1844, Joshua Bowman.
1845, Enos Hawley.
1846, Samuel Shoemaker.
1847, Samuel Shoemaker.
1848, Samuel Shoemaker.
1849, Samuel Shoemaker.
1850, Baker Langcake.
1851, Samuel Shoemaker.
1852, Wm. P. I. Painter.
1853, Wm. P. I. Painter.
1854, Jacob Cooke.
1855, Robert Wilson.
1856, Robert Wilson.
1857, John Burrows.
1858, John Burrows.
1859, John Burrows.
1860, E. M. Green.
1861, E. M. Green.
1862, E. M. Green.
1863, E. M. Green.
1864, E. M. Green.
1865, Daniel Clapp.
1866, Benj. S. Merrill.
1867, Benj. S. Merrill.
1868, O. A. McCarty.
1869, John M. Bowman.
1870, Thomas G. Downing.
1871, William Cox Ellis.
1872, Chas. A. Bowers.
1873, Geo. L. I. Painter.
1874, D. B. Dykens.
1875, L. E. Schuyler.
1876, Adam Rankin.
1877, Adam Rankin.
1878, John DeHass.
1879, John DeHass.
1880, A. W. Tallman.
1881, A. W. Tallman.
1882, A. W. Tallman.
1883, W. E. Mohr.
1884, W. E. Mohr.
1885, S. E. Sprout.
1886, Baker L. Bowman.
1887, A. H. Gudykunst.
1888, Baker L. Bowman.
1889, Baker L. Bowman.
1890, Lewis S. Smith.
1891, George L. Painter.

At the regular election held March 18th, 1831, Gen. William A. Petrikin was certified as elected to the office of Burgess, but the election was set aside because "the officers holding the election were not sworn, before



proceeding to business, and that nine persons were elected for town Council, whereas the advertisement calling on the citizens to elect Borough officers directs them to elect but seven persons for that office." A special election was ordered for April 11th following, at which James Boal was chosen.

Dec. 12th, 1853, it was decided by the Court of Quarter Sessions (No. 29, December Sessions, 1853,) "that the Borough of Muncy shall become subject to the restrictions and possess the powers conferred by the act, entitled, an act regulating Boroughs, passed April 3d, A. D., 1851, and the provisions of the former charter are hereby cancelled so far as they conflict with the act of April 3d, 1851." This act provided for five Councilmen, but no change was made, and nine Councilmen were annually elected, until the Court, Jan. 12th, 1869, ordered and decreed "That five persons, inhabitants and citizens of said Borough, shall be elected at the next borough election for said Borough, as and for the Town Council; one person as Burgess thereof and all other corporate elective officers mentioned in the general law of April 1st, A. D., 1834, and of April 3d, A. D., 1851, and to be elected annually thereafter."

By act of June 2d, 1871, the number of members of the Town Council of all Boroughs was changed to six, and it was provided that the "several courts of the Commonwealth" may upon application \* \* \* \* fix or change the charter of any Borough so as to authorize the Burgess or chief executive officer thereof to serve as a member of the Town Council, with full powers as such, and to preside at the meetings thereof." No such application has ever been made by Muncy Borough, and hence the Burgess is not a member of the Council and cannot preside over its deliberations—remains a sort of "figure head." Ornamental on "dress parade" but useless in action.

No record of a post office at Muncy prior to 1800 exists at Washington, but it is probable that there was an office here previous to that time, and that the records were destroyed when the British burned the Capital, Aug. 24th, 1814, as there was a large settlement long before that time.

The appointment of postmasters at Muncy, with date of Commissions, are as follows:

Henry Shoemaker, April 1, 1800.  
James Boal, January 13, 1803.  
John Brindle, January 11, 1815.  
Abraham Taylor, December 28, 1816.  
William Pidcock, February 22, 1817.  
George Frederick, Jr., December 4, 1819.  
William A. Petrikin, March 20, 1822.  
Cowden S. Wallis, December 22, 1840.

John P. Schuyler, March 15, 1843.  
William Michael, December 14, 1844.  
John Whitlock, May 1, 1849.  
William Michael, July 11, 1857.  
Enos Hawley, July 9, 1861.

#### PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTMENTS.

Enos Hawley, April 5, 1869.  
G. L. I. Painter, March 12, 1873.  
James H. Fulmer, December 5, 1885.  
W. E. Mohr, February 29, 1890.

Gen. William A. Petrikin held the office for about nineteen years, the longest of any one of the appointees. Mr. Painter comes next with nearly thirteen years. Enos Hawley, as a close third, held the appointment nearly twelve years.

Under the act of April 4th 1803, the County Commissioners were required to lay out the county into suitable districts for the appointment of a competent number of justices of the peace. Lycoming county was, by said act, limited to six districts.

Samuel Shoemaker was appointed one of the Justices of the Peace for the Second district, composed of the townships of Muncy Creek, Moreland and part of Washington, May 1st, 1821. At some later date the Second district was changed to include Penn, Franklin, Davidson and Cherry townships, and Simon Schuyler was appointed an additional Justice May 17th, 1827, and John Johnson, January 8th, 1835.

The Borough records show that Samuel Shoemaker and Simon Schuyler were Justices of the Peace in 1829, and that they both remained in office from that time until after the first election for justices in 1840.

The act of June 21st, 1839, provided for the election of justices of the peace—two for each township, borough, &c., and the records show the following persons to have been commissioned for Muncy borough upon the dates set opposite their respective names:

David Lloyd, May 11, 1840.  
John J. Crouse, May 11, 1840.  
David Lloyd, March 18, 1845.  
Simon Schuyler, March 18, 1845.  
Simon Schuyler, March 12, 1850.  
John J. Crouse, March 12, 1850.  
W. P. I. Painter, March 13, 1855.  
Jacob Pott, March 13, 1855.  
W. P. I. Painter, March 13, 1860.  
Simon Schuyler, April 16, 1860.  
W. P. I. Painter, April 5, 1865. Resigned December 31, 1868.  
Simon Schuyler, April 5, 1865.  
Adam Rankin, March 24, 1869.  
Simon Schuyler, March 7, 1870. Resigned March 1, 1872.  
A. B. Putnam, March 12, 1872.  
John J. Crouse, March 24, 1874.  
Joseph Shoemaker, April 5, 1877.  
D. B. Dykins, September 1, 1879. Appointed vice John J. Crouse, deceased.  
D. B. Dykins, March 30, 1880.

Joseph Shoemaker, April 10, 1882.  
 D. B. Dykins, April 18, 1885.  
 Joseph Shoemaker, April 14, 1887.  
 D. B. Dykins, April 15, 1890.

The only material addition to the territory within the borough limits since the act of incorporation was by act of assembly in 1853, when the northern line was extended from the southern line of the lot now occupied by Henry V. Peterman, on Main street, to its present location, and embracing the addition laid out by H. Noble, and known as Noble-town. An ordinance was passed in 1869 to extend the lines to the river on the west, Muncy creek on the north, the Manor line on the east, and to Musser's lane on the south; also an ordinance in 1876 to extend the lines eastward to the Manor line, and to straighten the northern line so as to include all of Mechanic street or "Lovely Lane"; but both of the proposed additions failed to receive the approval of the Grand Jury and were, therefore, inoperative.

The result is that towns have grown up to the east of us and to the west of us—that aggregate as great a population as the borough itself—that are practically a part of the town. Considering these facts our growth has been healthy and steady.

Population in 1840, . . .	662
" in 1850, . . .	901
" in 1860, . . .	1055
" in 1870, . . .	1070
" in 1880, . . .	1174
" in 1890, . . .	1310

This brief and imperfect sketch of the official history of our borough would not be complete without some reference to the part taken by our citizens in the great struggle for the preservation of national unity and the upholding of constitutional liberty in 1861-5. An attempt was made to obtain the names of all those who went out from Muncy borough during the five years of the war; but that was abandoned as well nigh, if not altogether, impossible, as no continuous record had been kept, and to have published the names obtainable would have been something of an injustice to those who did not appear. We have been able, however, to gather some figures that speak most eloquently of the patriotism of our Muncy boys. When the first draft was ordered in 1862 it was officially determined that Muncy borough had put eighty-three men in the service, all for three years (three months' men, emergency men, regulars, teamsters, gunboat men, and men in regiments from other States were always omitted from the credit of the district in which they resided) and had an

excess of twenty-three men above the required quota at that time.

The borough received credit for sixteen men furnished and mustered in during the year 1863; thirty-four in 1864. Making a total of one hundred and thirty-three men actually mustered into the service from Muncy borough, and none of them for less than nine months. In 1865, prior to the close of the war, sixteen were furnished, few if any of them, however, performing any service. Thus it will be seen the borough of Muncy, with a total population of 1055, in 1860, furnished one hundred and forty-nine men to the Union army, exclusive of the three months' volunteers and the emergency men. This is a record of which we may well be proud.

They faithfully served and nobly did their duty in every army of the Union. Some of them died upon every battlefield and in every Confederate prison pen—they assisted in establishing the principle that man is fit to govern himself—they were among those who struck the shackles from four millions of slaves, putting an end forever to that festering curse human slavery. They did heroic service in demonstrating that this nation "is one and indivisible," and made our present greatness possible. Those who survive are among are most respected citizens—they are rapidly passing away, and soon the great struggle will be but an episode of history; but the Union they saved will endure, let us hope, forever.

Our citizens—with scarcely an exception—stood unconditionally by the Government in its struggle for existence; true, there were a few men here who lost their spirit of patriotism, sunk their manhood, and seemed anxious to obtain a notoriety as infamous as Benedict Arnold; but they were very few indeed, and Muncy borough blazed with patriotic enthusiasm from the time that Fort Sumpter was fired upon until the supremacy of the Government was established from the Lakes to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

## SOME REFLECTIONS ON THEN AND NOW. 1841-1891.

BY J. M. M. GERNERD.

The personal recollections of the writer do not quite commence with the advent of the LUMINARY. But it was soon after that he learned his A B C's under Capt. Thomas Lloyd, who taught in the old brick school and meeting house that stood on the corner of New and Main streets, and he can, therefore, recall a few things of that era, besides what he has heard the old folks relate. The most vivid o.



his early recollections is the way he was punished to make him behave. To economize heat a large sheet-iron drum was attached to the big old-fashioned ten-plate stove that warmed the room in winter. The captain made me stand on the drum—it was not hot—under the eyes of the whole school until I resolved to be good. The punishment was not painful, but it was humiliating and effective.

My next term was in the new Central school house, probably then the most handsome structure of the kind in the county. The desks and all the wood facings of the room were beautifully grained, polished and varnished, and few of the scholars had homes that could at all compare with it. Mr. Blank, the teacher, chastised his refractory subjects with exceptional severity. He one day took me by the feet and savagely bumped my head on the hard floor. William Childs, a pupil, a strong, deep-chested fellow, who had just served an apprenticeship at the shoemaking trade, could not bear to see such a painful spectacle, jumped up from his seat, pulled off his coat, and commanded the teacher to desist instantly, declaring he would thrash him at once if he did not. The teacher quickly and gently placed me on the floor head up, and I always after that thought William Childs was one of the grandest men that lived. I would have wagered that he could whip any man in Lycoming county.

Then most, if not all, teachers believed that the rod could not be dispensed with in the school room, and it was a thing of daily application. Perhaps it really was more of a necessity then. School government was not then studied and understood, nor made a part of a teacher's qualifications, in the sense that it is now required, and, therefore the rod was always kept in sight and often and freely used to make pupils respect the commands of the sovereign of the school room. We well remember how Lewis P. Reeder used to give us frequent lectures on the respective merits of birch, hickory and sassafras, and how beneficial and necessary he considered that the application of such sprouts were to the calves and larger muscles of unruly boys. Esquire Samuel Shoemaker, the younger brother of Henry, our first postmaster, was always well supplied with the longest of rods, and he appeared at times to take a positive pleasure in using them. In fact some of the boys seemed to rather enjoy a whipping now and then, especially if they could have the satisfaction of seeing some of the other boys thrashed. The 'squire was in such dead earnest when he en-

gaged in this pastime. On one occasion we remember he sent John Harp, eldest son of the brewer, Godfrey Harp, out to cut a few choice switches, and how that irrepressible humorist, an hour or so later, entered the school room and delighted the old gentleman with as large an arm load of rods as he could carry. We remember also how boldly John sometimes set the whole school into a roar of laughter by his droll speeches. The 'squire one day told him to behave or he would shake him out of his boots. "But you can't," said John, "I have on my shoes." Poor John! He caught the "gold fever" and started with a company of adventurers across the continent for California in 1852, but on the way he fell a victim to a still worse fever and was buried on the great plains on this side of the Rocky mountains. Esquire A. B. Putnam did not spare the rod either in those days. We remember how he once had nearly the whole school in line, and because he could not find out who had perpetrated the mischief that incensed him he flogged the entire rank to make sure of punishing the right ones. To the best of my recollection I was not one of the offenders that time, though the licking may have been due me on an account not yet balanced.

There may be times when force and physical chastisement are necessary, especially in the case of such subjects as the schools of Muncy and neighborhood were composed of then, but instances of this kind are far more rare than has been supposed. Various other punishments, and rewards, can be effectively employed, to induce pupils to conduct themselves properly, and this is demonstrated by the fact that many of our most successful teachers now hardly think of using the rod. They rely on the good sense and better nature of their pupils.

We imagine that there was an excitement in flogging that the boys then sometimes craved. Their backs, at times, just seemed "to itch for a whipping." Perhaps this was one of the early and milder manifestations of the combative and pugnacious spirit of the age. The twin habit of drinking and fighting then so common among men must have had a bad reflex or sympathetic effect on the boys. Little musters, big musters, election days, political meetings, Fourth of July celebrations, and other occasions, were largely public drinking and fighting days. Fist fights among a large class of citizens were about as common as dog fights, and were also about as natural. Mr. Lloyd McCarty says that when he was a boy he used to crawl to the edge of the roof of the long shed that then stood on



the ground now occupied by the First National Bank and the adjoining buildings, and witness the gladiators pound each other in the street below. He saw as many as three or four fights in progress at once, each set of combatants having a ring of men around them to see fair play and urge on the barbarous engagements.

We merely speak of the drinking and fighting custom to show what influence the boys fifty years and more ago were under. It is not strange that they were somewhat rougher than the boys are Now, and that flogging in school was Then so common and so seemingly requisite. And the combative spirit did not alone show itself in fist fights, and in the per-tuberations and castigations of the school room. It was often elsewhere manifest in society. It showed itself in the Buckshot War, the Whisky Insurrection, and in frequent mutinies. If we had time and space we might also show how it was often displayed in political campaigns, and how it even from time to time broke out in religious circles. But let us not boast of the little improvement that may have been made in this respect. Men Now are yet far from being thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the Pattern Man of Nazareth, who bade them all to love and be just to each other. Much might also be said of the "brotherly love" in which the early settlers dwelt together, and how they delighted to help and visit each other, and of their general honesty and simplicity; but they were also human, very human, and some were far worse than others.

The settlers very early began to erect distilleries, and long before the era of the LUMINARY the manufacture of liquor had become an important industry in our valley. There were many of these primitive extractors of spirit from corn, rye, apples, peaches, etc., the very sites of the greater part of which are now forgotten. There was one on the Davis (now Stolz) farm in Clinton township. One erected by John Montgomery stood near where his son Robert in later years pursued the same occupation. Another was on the old State road to Milton, on the Dimm farm, near the county line. A fourth was on what is now known as Musser's lane, a short distance south of town. Jacob Shoemaker had one north of the creek, not far from the brick distillery that his son Charles afterwards erected on the south side. A sixth was on the Ben Shoemaker place, near where the bold Brady fell. Another was at Pennsville, and Robert Taylor, the pioneer of Rock Run, had one. A list and full history of these pioneer establishments would be interesting now.

Before the construction of the canal many cargoes of whisky were shipped down the Susquehanna to eastern markets. Lloyd McCarty, when a boy, once went along with a flotilla of four arks that carried a consignment of 1,200 barrels of whisky.

About the time that the LUNINARY was established there were thirteen distilleries in this end of the county, and our valley had become noted for its production of whisky. The capacity of a number of these stills was 40 and 50 bushels of grain per day, and the combined capacity was between 400 and 500 bushels. The daily output of whisky in Muncy valley was, therefore, from 1,200 to 1,500 gallons. The bulk of this was shipped to Baltimore and Philadelphia, and we have been told that it was no uncommon sight to see a fleet of five to six arks freighted with whisky and grain start down the river on a summer morning.

But a large portion of the fiery fluid manufactured was consumed in the neighborhood. It was Then regarded as one of the necessities of life, and there were few who did not use it. Besides its free use on public days, as already stated, it was also always had in flowing abundance at house and barn raisings, at logging and chopping bees, mowing and harvesting bees, and husking and other bees. It was in fact on all occasions, even at the solemn funeral, a common beverage. The family that did not set out the bottle before the visitor was regarded as lacking in hospitality. Even the pious parson, when he made his pastoral calls, was glad to "take a little" just to refresh him.

It can still be shown how freely whisky was imbibed here where it was so extensively manufactured. On tearing down an old building above Hughesville quite recently a single leaf of Grundy Lyon's day book (dated February, 1830,) was found behind the plastering. The charges for whisky show how unrestrainedly the beverage was used by the people sixty years ago. There were nearly one hundred charges for the drink made in thirteen days on these two pages of the book, and the quantity sold averaged about six quarts to each purchaser. This was an immense retail business for only one concern, at a time when the whole county—then much larger than now—had only 17,637 inhabitants, and when it was the custom of many farmers to get a portion of their own grain made into whisky, and always to have one, two or more barrels, of different ages, in the cellar.

As the whisky in those days was so pure, and as fighting was Then so common, it seems to us that pure whisky should also be called



"fighting whisky." Pure liquor will make men boozy about as quickly as drugged liquor. The tippler might not be a week in getting sober, but he was ready to tittle and get drunk again so much sooner. He might not get the delerium tremens, but he could "transform himself into a beast" all the same.

A great change has certainly taken place. The bottle has disappeared from the majority of sideboards. Street and bar-room fighting seems to be slowly but surely becoming obsolete. Our schools show a marked improvement in every respect. There are now only three small distilleries in the whole county, and their united capacity is only about twenty two bushels of grain per day. The population is four times greater than sixty years ago, yet we have reason to believe that there is not one-half as much whisky consumed, though lager beer seems to have to some extent taken its place. Yet temperance advocates have reason to feel encouraged. Long before the LUMINARY will celebrate its one hundredth anniversary may we not hope that our valley will be forever rid of the curse of rum, and that none of the boys for whom we now build such elegant school houses, and support the best of teachers, will become drunkards and be wrecked by the "hot and rebellious" decoction of corn and rye!

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## COMPILED

FROM THE FIRST VOLUME OF THE

# MUNCY LUMINARY.

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BY MRS. M. J. LEVAN.

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Thinking many readers of the LUMINARY would be interested in knowing who advertised in the paper at its start, and what was then presented, we have gleaned a few items from its columns, principally the advertising columns that occupied the greater part of the paper, fifty years ago, and from the issue of April 10th, 1841, give the prices current, that are corrected weekly: Wheat, \$1.00 per bushel; Rye, 45c. per bushel; Corn, 40c. per bushel; Oats, 33c.; Cloverseed, \$4.00 per bushel; Flaxseed, \$1.00; Butter 9c. per lb.; Eggs, 6c. per dozen; Tallow, 12c. per pound, and Lard, 8c. Cowden S. Wallis was Postmaster at this time and advertised a list of names quarterly, which consisted of from 60 to 70 names, out of which we fail to find the greatest number of persons still living—the greater portion having gone over to the majority. Joshua Bowman, Jacob Cooke and J. & J. R. Barr were the merchants that ad-

vertised in the paper at that time, "and every thing usually kept in a country store, consisting of hardware, school books, millinery goods, pitch, tar, turpentine and lumber." Of these merchants none are living but Mr. J. Roan Barr, who is yet an active citizen of our Borough. Muncy, fifty years ago had several manufactories, but we find but four advertised the first year of the LUMINARY's issues. The Muncy Pottery, for the manufacturing of all kinds of crockery ware, was owned by Mr. George Bechtel and was on the north side of the lot where Judge Painter's residence now stands. A copper, brass and sheet-iron manufactory was conducted by James White, in a building which stood where Mr. Oscar Grange now has his shop. A hat manufactory is advertised by John Keffer, successor to George DeHass, in a building south of the Episcopal church, adjoining the late Dr. James Rankins' residence. A. & A. Dieffenbacher had a manufactory where they turned out threshing machines. This according to their advertisement "was on the road leading to Walton's landing a short distance above the foundry."

Isaac Bruner tells what can be found in his drug store, and dwells largely on Brandeth's pills as a cure all, for every ill.

Wm. A. Petrikin advertises 50 tons of Genessee Plaster for sale. "Henry Johnson Attorney at Law having settled in Muncy Borough tenders his professional services to the public." We are happy to state that he is still actively engaged in the same profession, with a fifty years experience to back it.

A call is made in this year by James Rankin President and Wm. A. Petrikin Secretary of the first annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company to elect thirteen directors. The Muncy Female Seminary, of which James Rankin was also president, is advertised "as receiving

Female Pupils, and with Miss Anna Wynkoop as principal they hope to give full satisfaction." The advertisement also states "that Muncy Borough is a beautifully situated place containing about six hundred inhabitants, the society in which is as good as that of most villages of its size."

It was in the year 1841 that the building was erected where the late Jacob Sheridan had his shop, for John Flack advertises that he "has moved his tailor shop to his new building immediately opposite the Justice Office of John J. Crouse." That brick office is now occupied by Hon. Henry Johnson as a law office.

Howley, Starr & Co. advertise a Boot, Shoe and Leather Store, in the building now

owned by Mr. J. H. Rooker. The late Enos Hawley was a member of this firm. E. D. Kittoe, M. D., publishes a "card to the public generally, stating that during the last winter he obtained the degree of Doctor of Medicine, and is fully prepared to practice his profession." He also states "that he practices all branches of Dental Science, and could be found at his office over the justice office of John J. Crouse, Esq., or at his residence on the West side, North end of Main street." This house is now the home of Mr. Thomas Clapp, and the last house was that of Mr. Eshbach's, consequently all north of that were fields, not even laid out in town lots fifty years ago.

Dr. Robert H. Watson occupied considerable advertising space at this time and "offers unquestionable testimonials of his qualifications as a physician."

The great pride of our borough were her military companies, of which she had several. The Muncy Volunteer Battalion had for its Major Thomas Wood, and J. Russel Barr Adjutant. The Muncy Dragoons are commanded to meet fully equipped for parade and drill by F. W. Robb 1st Sargent, who sometime afterwards was elected Major, which title he still preserves among his Pennsylvania friends. Major Robb is now a resident of the State of Nebraska. The Muncy Guards were another company, and the Muncy Rifle Company were under the charge of Capt. James B. Doctor. On July 6th, 1842, Wm. A. Petrikin was elected Major-General of the 9th Division of Penna. Militia.

During 1841 Henry B. Weaver published an application for a license to keep a public Inn or Tavern in the house known as the Union Hotel, (now Watts) and of thirteen persons who signed this application none are living but Mr. Baker Langcake now in his eighty-ninth year. Mr. John P. Schuyler applies for a license to keep the American Hotel on South Main street, and not one of the thirteen who signed his application are living. John Shaffer applies for a license to keep the Franklin Hotel, (now Crawford,) and out of fourteen names attached to this but two persons are yet living, they are Wm. Brindle and George Gowers. Peter Kelchner kept the old Petrikin stand, and Wm. Quinn the Washington Hotel, but in 1842 the latter was run as a temperance house by Elias Benner. During this year Father Matthew caused a great revival in the temperance cause and Muncy felt the benefit of it. Many persons signed the pledge, and we had temperance societies, temperance meetings, and a 4th of

July temperance celebration, which was a great event in our local history.

In 1841 the Lyceum was revived and run with much enthusiasm by the young men of this place, prominent among others the editors of the LUMINARY, the late Morris Ellis and Dr. Kittoe.

We find under date of August 24th a call for a meeting of the citizens of Muncy and vicinity to attend an organization of a "Regular Baptist Congregation, to be held in the Presbyterian Meeting House." A notice of Mr. John Flemming being appointed Post Master of Black Hole, this county, in room of Hugh Donley, Esq.; this occurred August 14th, 1841, and we hope that August 14th, 1891, found no *black holes* in Lycoming county. Fifty years ago accidents were not so numerous as at the present, owing of course, to the less number of inhabitants and not so many newspaper reporters, but under date of August 21st, 1841, we find a thrilling account of the burning of the steamboat "Erie," on the Lake and two hundred lives were lost, twenty six of which belonged to Erie, among those Mr. Philip Dimm, brother of our townsman, Mr. John Dimm. The LUMINARY says, "Mr. Dimm was a young man possessed of fine abilities, was raised and acquired a mechanical trade in Muncy, and two years ago went to Erie where he joined the 'Presque Isle Brass Band,' and at the time of the accident were entertaining the passengers with their music. The accident was caused by the explosion of a demijohn of turpentine left by some painters near the boiler deck."

Under date of July 24th is printed a very interesting account of John Wise's voyage in a balloon, written by himself. It was his 30th ascension, and made from Williamsport and landed in White Deer Valley in front of Mr. Deeter's house, considerably frightening two women, who were the only inmates, but he succeeded in convincing them he was not an evil spirit, and they went out and collected the neighbors to gaze upon the wonder. He was given his supper by Mrs. Shaffer, one of the neighbors, but fails to say how he got back to the city of Williamsport, but he returned in the evening of the day he made the ascension.

The MUNCY LUMINARY of '41 contained no local column as at the present time, and hence we gleaned from advertisements what little we could to make "old things become new."

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### Our Oldest Resident.

Miss Ann Phillips, who resides with



Mrs. Fleming Wilson, on East Penn St., is the oldest person in Muncy Borough, and probably in the lower end of the county. She is 95 years of age. Miss Phillips has all her faculties unimpaired, is a great reader, and by the way discarded spectacles some years ago.

Between ninety-three and ninety-four years ago, the father and mother of Miss Phillips was passing along the road, the mother carrying the child then less than two years old—all their possessions were tied upon the back of a cow they were driving before them. They stopped for a brief rest with the grandfather of Fleming Wilson, dec'd., then a citizen of Warrior Run, Northumberland county, and when they started on they had left their little girl baby to become a member of the Wiisen family. Ever since that time she has resided with some descendant of the man who first gave her a home, serving each generation with fidelity and loyalty that was remarkable, and now in her old age, she is as kindly cared for by Mrs. Wilson as she would be if she were a blood relation.

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—Samuel Keagle, a well known citizen of Muncy Creek township, died very suddenly, Friday of last week, at his residence in Clarkstown, of apoplexy. He leaves a wife but no children. Mr. Keagle served throughout the entire war as a member of Company B., 8th Penna. Cavalry, and received a pension for wounds received in battle. He had a military record of which any man might be proud, and the present generation should not forget that the blessings of peace and prosperity we now enjoy are due to the patriotism and valor of such men as Sergeant Keagle, who met and overcame the greatest rebellion the world ever saw.

## THE MUNCY TELEGRAPH.

### ITS EDITORS.

BY DR. GEORGE G. WOOD.

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We can probably make choice of no more appropriate theme in the commemoration of the fiftieth milestone in the life of the MUNCY LUMINARY, than give some account of its predecessor, *The Muncy Telegraph* and its editors for the ten years it lived.

*The Muncy Telegraph* first made its appearance in the Autumn of 1831. It was published every Tuesday. Judging from the files that we are so fortunate as to possess, it was printed on good paper and the typography is excellent. The size of the sheet is 13x21 folio, each page contains five columns—twenty in all. The first page contains nothing but advertisements. The second is devoted to politics, reports of conventions and proceedings of Congress. The third contains the local news, editor's chair, marriages, deaths, reports of markets, and local advertisements. The last page is devoted entirely to poetry, select tales and extracts from other newspapers. This is a very excellent arrangement as all must admit.

Its founder was J. Potter Patterson.

Few objects have greater interest for the antiquarian than the files of old newspapers, especially local ones like the *Telegraph*. To the historian they are simply invaluable. The truest index to the public and domestic character of a people are found there. How unfortunate then, so few people in the past have thought them worthy of preservation. In turning the files of this sixty year old newspaper we are filled with a feeling of deep reverence for the past, and its people. Here are depicted in vivid colors, the trials, joys and sorrows of our fathers, the tea table talk of our mothers. How many firesides have echoed with the laughter and lamentations of old and gone generations based upon the information imparted by these old yellow papers. We are sorry that space will not admit our making some most interesting extracts at this time. We trust at some future time we will be able to do so.

Sixty years ago, when Muncy was only a struggling village, although already incorporated into the dignity of a borough, a young man scarcely out of his "teens" decided, after much tribulation, to start a newspaper. He tells us himself of the anxious consultations among his friends before reaching a decision. Some encouraged the enterprise, and others predicted disaster. He called it *The Muncy Telegraph*. The name of the young man was James Potter Patterson. He was a native of Juniata County, region from which many other residen



of Muncy had come, so that he was not an entire stranger to the citizens. He was a descendant we believe of Captain William Patterson, of Tuscarora Valley, who commanded the White Men in the battle of Muncy Hills, which took place in September 1763. He was a namesake and probably a descendant of General James Potter of revolutionary memory, who passed his later years as a resident of Centre County. The prospectus of the paper is unfortunately lost to us. We only gather that he intended it to be neutral in politics. A very difficult matter, as he subsequently found, for he soon changed his mind and supported the Democratic-Whig party. This stand brought down upon him the denunciations of the Democratic leaders, and charges of broken faith. Many subscribers asked that the *Telegraph* be stopped. Gen. Anthony, then in Congress, and Gen. Petrikin, in the Legislature, hitherto strong supporters turned against him. But our young editor stood to his guns bravely, and outlived the battle. He now declared the *Telegraph* should be, if not neutral, independent in politics, and nailed at the mast head the following motto, which appeared in every issue:

"Thy spirit Independence, let me share;  
Lord of the lion-heart and Eagle eye,  
Thy steps I follow with my bosom bare,  
Nor heed the storm that howls along the sky."

The *Telegraph* must have been a success from the start, for Mr. Patterson married within six months, Miss Angelina E. Miller, a daughter of Thos. Miller, who was a landlord of a tavern in the Borough. It stood on what is now known as the "burned district" and was destroyed by fire many years ago. Rev. Jasper Bennett performed the ceremony on the 19th of April, 1832, before a large number of invited guests. "F. B. F." contributed the following lines, attached to the marriage notice the next week, which printers should at least appreciate:

The edition of life, may they work off complete  
On the *Press* of affection and love,  
May *Picks*, *Monks* and *Friars* be free from each sheet,

And the *Points* of esteem never move.

We are told his domestic life was most happy in the few years he was destined to live. Within the next year came a domestic sorrow—the loss of his babes. His own pen gives us the account, as fol-

lows: "On Friday the 16th of August, 1833, were called from a transitory existence in this world of pain and trouble, to life eternal in the realms of peace and happiness, Hannah and Mary, twin children of the Editor of the *Telegraph*." So passed from him the joys of a parent in watching the growth and development of his offspring at one fell swoop. The blow to his sensitive and fragile frame was severe. His friends always insisted that his mortal enemy, consumption, now first gained a lodgement in his system.

Mr. Patterson was not only a newspaper editor, in the common acceptance of that term, but also a literary character. He wrote articles that would do credit to more famous names. He was also a poet; many short pieces are scattered throughout the file, under the non de plume of "*Nosretlap*," Patterson spelled backward. We are sorry that our space will not admit giving specimens of his verse.

After conducting the *Telegraph* with success for four short years ill health overtook him. He only lived to commence the fifth volume. "Consumption had like a secret foe been long lurking within his bosom, until the accident of his falling at his office door," as his obituary states, "gave it such an advantage over his constitution, that he was soon obliged to yield up his life to his unrelenting enemy. A few short weeks terminated the struggle. He died surrounded by those who loved him. Amidst all the consolations which his situation required." His obituary further states: "The paper of which he was the accomplished editor was the first published in this town. He was about twenty years of age when he appeared before the public as a conductor of a public journal—in which situation he acquitted himself with the prudence of a veteran editor. He died in his 23d year; leaving behind him a domestic circle to eulogize his merits and to lament over his untimely death. He was talented an industrious, and in his intercourse with society he was amiable and obliging. He maintained an unblemished character, and to crown all, we trust that he experienced the comforts of the christian religion." He died on the 27th of February 1835, at his residence in this borough and was buried in the little graveyard opposite the Episcopal Church



Rectory, on South Washington Street, where on a neat headstone an inscription marks his grave. His widow afterward accompanied her father, Thomas Miller, when he moved his family to the great West. A. Maclay Patterson, presumably his brother, succeeded him as editor of the *Telegraph* for the month of March, when J. Kidd Shoemaker became the editor. The latter takes charge in an announcement of nearly a column in length, from which we extract the following: "The great end and aim of the *Muncy Telegraph* shall be the public good; 'Believing that the public good can be best promoted, first by keeping a watchful eye upon the Constitution of our own State, and that of the United States, that the inheritance which we have received from our fathers may be transmitted to our posterity.' Secondly, by advocating certain public improvements, as the construction of Railroads and canals, in order that the productions of the country may find a market; the establishment of a properly regulated general system of education; the general adoption of any plans which may be calculated to benefit our agricultural and manufacturing interests." As for politics he wished to be understood that he "does not *at present* wish to engage the *Telegraph* in the support of any candidates, either for the Chief Magistrate of this State or that of the President of the United States."

John Kidd Shoemaker was a son of Samuel Shoemaker, Esq., who died in Muncy many years ago. He married a Miss Harris whose father lived near Montoursville. He is said to have been a tall robust man of strong determined will and true to his convictions, a good writer and that he made a good editor. The *Telegraph* under his management was a Democratic-Whig paper whatever that meant. Mr. Shoemaker continued editor for 6 years or until the Spring of 1841, when he removed the establishment to Bellefonte, Centre County, where he started a new paper called the *Democratic-Whig*, with what success we cannot say. He lived until after the close of the war of the Rebellion.

To T. B. PAINTER,

Editor of The Muncy Luminary:

It has been said by one competent to judge, that the "Sorrow of to-day is followed by the joy of to-morrow," and as we look back on the condition of affairs more than fifty years ago, and come down in watchful care and close observation of things past and present, we will discover a world of meaning in this declaration, and of great benefit generally to the whole human family.

The Muncy Valley, as beautiful by nature as Creative hand could make it, about fifty years ago, was only beginning to emerge from its native wilderness condition.

At that time, from the bosom of the earth, was drawn the sustenance of man. The forest confronted the pioneer in every direction, and appeared to challenge the ax-man to mortal combat. Slowly and by degrees, the forest gave way and yielded to the man of courage the priceless products of a fertile soil. This soil has been cultivated and improved in such manner and to such extent, as to claim equality with any upon earth, and can we wonder then, at the frequent exclamations of so many, not native to the soil, passing around and through this valley, and feasting their eyes upon its beauties until admiration has reached its utmost limit, they claim it to be the garden spot of the world. If incredulity can be so deeply seated in the mind of any one, as to raise a doubt in reference to this matter, all we have to say to him or her, is, Come and See.

In those days the agricultural implements in use were of the most primitive character, and consequently moderate results were only achieved through hard labor; but now the farmer can sit in his easy chair and cultivate the soil, while the products of the field, as if by their own volition, seek a resting place in his garner. Such a change in the affairs of life is more than a revolution. It is a new creation.

And here it is proper to stop and enquire how this great change was brought about.

There can be but one answer to this question, and that is the education of the people.

In those days the facilities for education were very limited. The country



was thinly populated. Close neighbors lived far remote from each other. School houses were in the vocative, and competent teachers more so. The condition of the people in this respect was truly deplorable.

About this time a new era began to dawn upon the people. The old were content with their inevitable destiny, but the young and rising generation had aspirations far above and beyond the dull monotony of one pursuit alone in life, and in their new departure, started out to cultivate their minds as well as till the soil; and then, just fifty years ago, the demand being great for such an enterprise, the public Press appeared among them, the first that ever came to stay.

Two gentlemen of talent, energy and enterprise, W. P. I. Painter and G. L. I. Painter, had the nerve and courage to unfurl the banner of freedom here, and take their chances for success in life, by starting the MUNCY LUMINARY, a paper which has stood the test of fifty years, and to which you have succeeded as the editor.

This paper from the start became an educator of the people. It brought to the fireside of every home, all the current events of the day, and set people to reading, who otherwise might have spent their leisure moments in idle conversation, or useless speculations, concerning things of which they knew but little, and cared less.

It also called attention to works of art and industry within the reach of many, who eagerly sought and obtained information through these newly acquired sources of instruction, until finally, the whole body politic has been raised to a plane of intelligence and cultivation equal to any or all who may see proper to boast of their superior advantages.

We are in possession of facts which will justify us in saying, that the circulation of THE MUNCY LUMINARY is not confined to the boundary limits of this locality. It is taken and read in San Francisco, Oregon and Washington in the West, Mexico in the South, England and Belgium in the East. In all of which places it is perused with as much interest, if not more, than any other paper.

Notably from Brussels, Belgium, we

have received letters stating, that the LUMINARY was the most welcome visitor they had.

Not to be extravagant in laudation of your paper, allow me to relate a little circumstance which occurred in your town some years ago, to show how the paper was appreciated then.

One of your citizens, ripe in years, and full of knowledge, a veritable walking Encyclopedia, of strong convictions on every subject, right or wrong, but always in the right himself, whose opinions expressed in mildest form was considered the end of argument by him at least, and why should it be otherwise? On a summer's morn, was quietly seated on his door step in front of his house, (like Abraham of Old at the door of his tent, but not with the same intent, for Abraham, we are told, was there inviting the passers by to come within, and partake of what he had) but most intently reading the LUMINARY, when an elderly lady of primeval looks, came hurriedly to the door, and announced to him, his wife, (he was a married man) was dying. Engrossed as he was at that particular time in perusing some special article in the LUMINARY, he informed the messenger he would be in at the bed side of his sick spouse in a few moments.

Before these moments had expired a second message was brought to him by the same person who conveyed the first, and announced to him the sad intelligence that his wife was dead.

Here is where cool philosophy came to his aid. Turning slightly in his chair, he requested the elderly female attendant to go back and see that the remains should not suffer for want of proper care and attention, and especially to be careful and close her eyes—that he would come in and attend to matters just as soon as he got through reading that particular article in the LUMINARY.

What more could the man do? He was reading the LUMINARY. In life it charmed him. In death it held him. What more could or should we look for from a man thus situated?

The power of the press has oft times been fully expressed in words, but here its power is seen and felt in deeds.

Long live the Press! Long live the LUMINARY! Its Editors never die.



# OUR CHURCHES.

## BAPTIST CHURCH.

BY REV. H. C. MUNRO.

This church was organized on the 24th day of June, 1841, with 28 constituent members. There were some adherents of the Baptist faith living in the vicinity prior to the organization.

The oldest we have any record of was a Mrs. Anna White, who died June 20th, 1821. She had united with a church in New Jersey, then a British Province, in the year 1751. She settled in Muncy before the Revolutionary War. She was a member of the White Deer Baptist Church when she died, which was then the nearest of this persuasion.

Rev. J. G. Miles, now living in White Deer, became the first pastor. He continued to preach until February 1842. At this time the congregation had no house of worship, but in 1841 the present house of worship was commenced, and put under roof, but was not completed and dedicated until March, 1843.

Rev. Edward Ely, of N. Y., visited Muncy and held a series of meetings, which resulted in much good. He was chosen pastor April 1843. During his pastorate the church made a vigorous effort to complete its house of worship, which was accomplished in the winter of 1843, and on the 14th of March it was dedicated.

The pulpit was supplied from the date of Rev. Ely's retirement by neighboring pastors until the acceptance of a call by Rev. Joel E. Bradley in December 1843. He was ordained at Muncy on the 25th of the same month. The newly ordained pastor was a man of more than ordinary scholarship. He was soon called to engage in the laying of the foundations of educational work of the then proposed University, now prosperous Bucknell.

After Dr. Bradley retired the pulpit was supplied by Wm. S. Hall and E. Bochnogen until May 1847, when Rev. J. Edmister accepted a call and continued as pastor until June 1848. The church had no settled pastor from this time until Jan. 1857. During the intervening time the pulpit was filled by Rev. C. A. Hewit and Rev. Geo. Peltz, each occupying for a period of two years.

Rev. Joshua Kelly, pastor of the M. E. church of this place, changed his views, and was baptised and received into the fellowship of the church by Rev. J. R. Loomis, L. L. D., in Nov. 1856. He was soon afterwards ordained and settled as pastor. He resigned Nov.

1st, 1859, and accepted a call to Williamsport. He took an active part in addressing Union meetings at the breaking out of the Rebellion. It was believed by many that his great zeal in this work shortened his days, for he died suddenly of heart failure.

In Nov. 15th, 1859, Rev. S. G. Keim became pastor, and remained one year.

The pulpit was supplied for a short time by Rev. W. R. McNeil.

Oct. 1862, Rev. N. Calender settled as pastor, and continued until Oct. 1st, 1863.

Rev. A. F. Shannafelt then supplied the pulpit for six months.

April 1st, 1864, Rev. T. M. Shannafelt commenced supplying the church. He soon afterwards accepted a call and was ordained to the pastorate on the 27th of Oct. Feb. 1867 he resigned, when the church called Rev. Geo. T. McNair, who continued to serve until May, 1872.

Rev. Mentzer occupied the pulpit as supply until the spring of 1873.

Oct. 2d, 1873, a council ordained Rev. E. C. Houck, who had been supplying the pulpit. He remained as pastor until April 1876.

Rev. E. L. Pawling was soon after this settled as pastor, but to the sorrow of the church this excellent young man was called to lay down his earthly labors for his eternal reward.

In 1877 Rev. E. C. Houck was again invited and settled as pastor, remaining until Jan. 1879.

Rev. R. Kocher entered on the duties of the pastorate Oct. 10th, 1880, and continued until July 15th, 1883.

April 1884, Rev. H. C. Munro became pastor and continues in that capacity at the present time, July, 1891.

The church is united and no doubt will build a better house of worship in the near future. Under the present pastor the Picture Rocks and Montgomery congregations have built houses of worship.

Two young men entered the ministry from this church, Revs. Charles Soars and William Corson. Space will not permit us to speak of the many additions which have been made during these years.

The following brethren have served as  
DEACONS.—Elias Benner, Alex. Fisher, Abraham Page, Samuel Rogers, Samuel Doctor, Simon Shoemaker, Samuel Bear, Benjamin Johnson, L. B. Root, John Snowden, C. A. Stoler, Richard Rogers, George Rogers, James Coulter, L. B. Sprout, Peter Frantz, John H. Tyerman.

CLERKS.—Elias Benner, Samuel Doctor, A. B. Putnam, B. S. Merrill, Chas. Mozley, John Dimm, D. D. Manville, L. E. Schuyler, Chas. Soars, Chas. Downing.



**TREASURERS.**—Benjamin Johnson, John Snowden, M. Johnson, Chas. Mozley, L. B. Root, Geo. Rogers.

**Miss Edith Manville has been the faithful organist of the church for a term of years.**

### LUTHERAN CHURCH.

BY REV. J. A. KOSER.

The history of the Lutheran congregation, of Muncy, covers a very short period, as compared with that of the history of Lutheranism in Muncy and vicinity, having an existence of but thirty-nine years, while if we were to attempt to furnish a history of Lutheranism of Muncy and vicinity, we would be required to go back more than one hundred years to begin our record. "Old Immanuel's," not far from town, some times spoken of as the mother of Lutheranism in this portion of the State—one of the first, if not the first church within the county, must have been organized as early as 1785, as there are records of baptisms of children performed in that year, who were born 1780. For many years the Lutherans of Muncy and for many miles around worshipped in an humble log church, which stood on or near the site where now stands the more commodious brick structure. Here also stood the parochial school building "with its log sides and clapboard roof," where the Grandfathers and Grandmothers of many in the Lutheran Church to-day were educated.

But the time eventually came when the Lutherans of Muncy felt the need of a church in their immediate midst. The distance to "Old Jerusalem Church," as it was sometimes called, though not thought of by the Fathers and Mothers, became a barrier to their children, and on account of this some were disposed to unite with other churches.

After giving the matter very careful and prayerful consideration, it was finally resolved by the Lutherans living within town that they would form themselves into an organization. As to the beginning of this new enterprise we find the following record:

"At a meeting held in the house of Bro. M. S. Rissel, on the 7th day of November, 1852, the following resolutions in reference to the formation of a new congregation were offered and adopted:

"*Resolved*, That it is our deliberate opinion that the interest of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Muncy Valley and the welfare of the church in general call for the formation of a new organization in the borough of Muncy.

"*Resolved*, That a committee of three be appointed to draft and propose a constitution, to be submitted at a subsequent meeting, on which we may unite to organize a congregation agreeable to the previous resolution."

The following constituted said committee:

M. S. Rissel, John Long and Teter D. Beeber.

Another meeting was held at the residence of John Long, November 23d, 1852, when the form of constitution was presented, and with a few changes adopted. Having now formed an organization, steps were taken at once to secure a location and erect a house of worship. It was finally decided to build where our edifice now stands, in-as-much as the other churches were all located in the upper portion of the town, as a number of houses were about to be built in the lower, and because of other inducements of a pecuniary character. Annoyance by flood, such as we have since experienced, were not dreamed of by the Fathers. A building committee was appointed and the work of securing funds and building commenced and carried forward with vigor, though not without much discouragement and difficulty at times.

The fact that the edifice was ready for dedication Oct. 19th, 1853, less than one year after organization, shows that there could have been no delay in the work. At the feast of dedication Rev. J. Winecoff, of Lewisburg, preached the sermon, taking as his text I. Kings, 8:27, "But will God indeed dwell on earth; behold, the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain him; how much less this house that I have builded." The following ministers were also present: S. Sheeder, P. Born, P. Willard, S. Yingling, D. H. Bittle, C. J. Erhart and the pastor of the congregation, Rev. Geo. Parson. It is said money was secured on the day of dedication to pay all remaining indebtedness. The first election of officers was held in the fall of 1853, and resulted in the choice of John Long and T. D. Beeber as Elders, and M. S. Rissel and Wm. Rissel as Deacons.

The first administration of the Lord's Supper was on Easter, April 16th, 1854, when 20 new members were added to the congregation. The record shows twenty-two communicants at this time. Rev. Geo. Parson being pastor when this congregation was organized continued his ministry with this people until June 1st, 1865, a period of 13 years, serving the congregation in connection with Hughesville and other points. He admitted 148 to membership.

Rev. A. E. Sharretts assumed charge April 12th, 1866, and continued three years, adding 94 to the membership. He was followed by Rev. A. R. Aughe, who also remained three years, increased the membership by 37, and added 22 feet to the church edifice, which the steady growth of the congregation demanded, at a cost of \$2,500, all



which was provided for on the day of reopening. The building committee upon this occasion consisted of M. S. Rissel, T. D. Beeber and Philip Heilman.

This congregation was now stricken from the charge with which it had been in connection, and left to care for itself. After a period of vacancy and much discouragement, Rev. H. C. Haithcox was called as pastor, assuming charge April 1st, 1872. He remained two years and nine months, during which 52 were added to the membership.

Rev. J. A. Hackenburg became pastor May 1st, 1875, and remained two years and five months, during which 77 additions were made. It was during his pastorate that the parsonage was built at a cost of about \$1,000.

Oct. 1st, 1878, Rev. E. H. Leisenring accepted a call and became pastor, remaining 2½ years and one month, 119 were added to the church by him. It was during his incumbency that the Muncy congregation and St. John's, of Blackhole Valley, united in formation of a pastorate.

Rev. M. S. Cressman took charge Feb. 1st, 1885, and continued three years, adding 26 to the membership. During his pastorate the audience room underwent extensive repairs, consisting of the frescoing of the walls, putting new cathedral glass in the windows, etc., at a cost of about \$700, all of which was promptly provided for.

The present incumbent, Rev. J. A. Koser, entered into pastoral relation with this people Aug. 1st, 1888, being now with them not fully three years. Thus far under his pastorate 136 have been received into church relation with this congregation. It was during his incumbency that this people were visited by the great flood of June 1st, 1889, when the water assumed a depth of six feet and one inch in the lecture room of the church, being five feet and six inches more than during the famous flood of 1865, when to the astonishment of the oldest citizens of Muncy the water covered the same floor to a depth of seven inches.

In the flood of June 1st, 1889, both organs in the Sunday School rooms were destroyed, together with the Sunday School library, while the rooms themselves were much damaged, as well as the building and parsonage property in general. The repairs necessitated by destruction by the flood, in church and parsonage, together with new roof on church, recarpeting of audience room and Sunday School rooms, new stable, new kitchen to the parsonage, etc., up to this time during the present pastorate have amounted to about \$1,000, all of which has been paid. The congregation now numbers 335 members. There is no debt on

parsonage or church property.

## METHODIST CHURCH.

BY REV. A. R. LAMBERT.

The history of Methodism in Muncy covers a period of seventy years. The first sermon was preached by Rev. John Rhodes in the old Log School House, on South Main Street, in 1821.

### Among the early itinerants who preached

here, were, Revs. Peter McEnally, Henry Lenhart, Thomas McGee, John Bowen, Chas. Calpheus, Edward Allen, William Prettyman, Thomas Tanneyhill, James Ewing, Henry G. Dill, — Waring, J. A. Ross, — Castleman, and others.

For a number of years, Muncy received preaching but once every four—afterwards two weeks; being a part of a large Circuit, of which the following were the principal preaching appointments: Muncy, Hughesville, Montoursville, Billman's School House, Dimm's School House, Moreland, Jamestown (Gortners), Heilman's School House, Wallace's Run, Loyalsock School House, Montgomery, and Clarkstown.

The first Church was erected on the site where the Church now stands, in 1830, and was a plain, one story, frame structure. In 1854, this building was displaced by the present structure, a two story, brick building, at a cost of \$7,000, Rev. Switzer being pastor in charge. Conspicuously connected with the erection of this edifice was J. H. Rooker, a member of the church, who collected all the monies for the same; a large portion of which was received from the citizens of the surrounding community, and from members of sister churches, thus showing the spirit of liberality and brotherly love which was manifested towards the denomination during its incipency, and which has ever since prevailed.

Four years later, the gable end of the church and the roof were completely destroyed, by a severe wind storm; to replace which required a heroic effort on the part of the handful of struggling members, at an additional cost of \$1500.

During the pastorate of Rev. A. W. Gibson, which began in the spring of 1884, the church was remodeled and renovated, at a cost of \$2,500; the present parsonage and lot were purchased from the heirs of Rev. Drake, a retired Episcopal Minister, and was remodeled, refitted and refurnished, at a cost of about \$3,000; all of which was provided for save about \$1500.

This sum was reduced to \$1200 during the

pastorate of Rev. A. E. Taylor, and the balance provided for last year, 1890, under the pastorate of the present incumbent, Rev. A. R. Lambert.

The membership of the church now rejoice in the possession of a commodious, comfortable church property, worth about \$15,000.

This part of the record would not be complete without at least a brief mention of one of its members, Mrs. C. Clapp, who by her liberal contributions from time to time, has literally won the title of benefactress to the church.

In 1869 Muncy was organized into a station, of which the following are the names and dates of her pastors and the years of their incumbency.

1869, H. M. Ash; 1870-1, J. B. Cuddy; 1872-4, M. L. Drum; 1875-7, A. S. Bowman; 1878, D. B. McClosky; 1879-80, Jas. Hunter; 1881-3, A. R. Miller; 1884-6, A. W. Gibson; 1887-9, A. E. Taylor; 1890-1, A. R. Lambert.

During the past year about one hundred members have been added to the Church on confession of faith, making a total membership of about 225.

### *PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.*

BY REV. A. DEAN, D. D.

The Presbyterian Church in Muncy was organized in July, 1834, in the Brick School House in Muncy Borough. The sermon on that occasion was preached by the Rev. Phinehas B. Marr. Thomas Hutchison and Dr. James Rankin were elected elders, and later in the same year were ordained by the Rev. John Bryson.

In 1852 the church was regularly organized under State law, with eighteen charter members, of whom four only are now living: namely, Mrs. Jane Noble, Mrs. Jane Langcake, Mrs. Catherine Risk, and Mrs. Belinda Smalley.

The Rev. S. S. Sheddan was ordained and installed the first pastor of the church, in October, 1835, and was dismissed in 1842. The church had occasional supplies until April, 1843, when the Rev. John Smalley, then a licentiate of New Brunswick Presbytery, was engaged to supply the pulpit. In 1846, Mr. Smalley was ordained to the Gospel ministry, and in the same year retired from the service of the church. A little later, he was invited to resume his labors as stated supply, and in that capacity continued to serve the church till July, 1850. The Rev. Messrs. William Simonton and Phinehas B. Marr

were employed as occasional supplies until May, 1854, when the Rev. William Life was engaged for the supply of the pulpit. In April, 1857, Mr. Life was installed pastor, and was dismissed in January, 1868.

The Rev. Archibald Heron was employed as stated supply in the spring of 1868, and retired from service in the spring of 1871.

In June, 1871, the Rev. Lyman D. Calkins was called to the pastorate, was ordained and installed in September of the same year, and was dismissed in November, 1873.

The Rev. S. T. Thompson was installed pastor in the summer of 1874, and resigned his charge in the spring of 1878.

The Rev. Nicholas F. Stahl commenced serving the church as supply in the summer of 1878, was installed pastor in May, 1880, and was dismissed in November, 1883. Occasional supplies were engaged until July, 1884, when the Rev. Edwin B. Raffensperger, D. D., was elected pastor; in the autumn of the same year he was installed, and died in May of the year following.

In July, 1885, the Rev. A. Dean, D. D., took charge of the pulpit as pastor-elect, was installed in the ensuing October, and continues to the present time in active service as pastor.

A house of worship was early erected by the congregation, and was dedicated June 5, 1835; was enlarged, repaired and refurnished in 1859, and was re-dedicated in the spring of 1860. The pipe organ now in use was purchased in the summer of 1884. The parsonage was built in 1873.

In addition to the two original elders, the following persons have been ordained to the office of ruling elder: Robert Risk, J. Roan Barr, Thomas M. Giffen, Gen. William A. Petrikin, John Sample, Dr. William M. Rankin, Adam Rankin, Dr. Hugh Montgomery, Fleming Wilson, S. S. Alexander, William J. Wood, Samuel E. Sprout, and William R. Peoples.

At the present date, the church numbers just one hundred members.

Mrs. Belinda Smalley, wife of the Rev. John Smalley, opened a select school in 1846 in the house now occupied by Mrs. Opp, on Market street, near the Methodist Church, and afterward removed the school to the house on Main street, now occupied by Major Bruner.

Mrs. Life, wife of the Rev. William Life, (now Principal of the Female Seminary in Rye, New York,) opened a select school in 1855, in the house on Main street now occupied by Mr. Lee Root; afterward the school was removed to the "Central School House," then to the house now occupied by Mr. Levi



Eschbach, and finally to the Bruner house corner of Pepper and Main streets.

These schools were of marked excellence, and to this day Mrs. Smalley and Mrs. Life are held in the highest honor for their invaluable services to Muncy as educators of her youth.

## ST. JAMES' CHURCH.

BY REV. WILLIAM HEAKES.

The history of the Episcopal Church, in Muncy, should be written by the "oldest inhabitant." His personal acquaintance with people and events of by-gone days, if it did not guarantee absolute accuracy of detail, would at least furnish the requisites of a good story.

With one less distinguished the case is different. He is obliged to depend upon such written records as he can find, and when it is discovered that those records, often months and years apart, refer only to cer-

tain official acts of ministers and vestries the writer realizes what it is to be "as one born out of due time."

Such records as there are, though especially in the earlier days, they answer to the above description, have at least the merit of being accurate.

But the record of the official acts of rectors and vestries, however accurate, is no more the history of a parish than the recorded doings of kings and parliaments is the history of a nation. Fortunately, there is in existence an able and carefully written pamphlet, composed by the late Rev. A. P. Brush, and read by him on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the formation of the parish. From this pamphlet, from the records mentioned above, and from the undoubted testimony of living and honored witnesses, the following facts have been elicited:

Nearly a quarter of a century has gone by since the parish of St. James celebrated its fiftieth anniversary as an organization.

The Episcopal Church, however, found its way into Muncy some twenty years before a parish was organized there.

It appears that sometime in the year 1797 the Rev. Caleb Hopkins came to Muncy and held a service. Mr. Hopkins was a missionary and a pioneer. He is described as a man of "vigorous intellect and of stalwart frame." During the war of the Revolution he was a lieutenant in the American army. Having faithfully served his country, he laid aside his sword at the conclusion of the war only that he might further "endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

His missionary work began at Milton in the year 1793. From thence it extended to Jersey Shore, Bloomsburg, Sngar Loaf, Muncy and other places near by. In those early days Muncy was known as Pennsborough, a very small settlement in a county that numbered only 1,255 inhabitants.

Just where the first service was held is not recorded, but as there were no places of worship in the vicinity at that time, in the absence of any record, it may be safe to say that it was held in a barn carefully swept and furnished for the occasion; and 1797 belongs to a "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

An old-fashioned copy book was sufficient to hold the minutes of the official proceedings of the parish for twenty years. On the first page is found this entry:

"At a regular meeting of the congregation of St.

James Church, held at Emmanuel Church of the man Lutherans in Muncy Creek township, Lycom. County, State of Pennsylvania, on the 30th of August, A. D. 1819, officers were chosen, namely: Samuel Shoemaker, Clerk of the Vestry; Thomas Adlum, John Shipman, Benjamin Shoemaker, Mathias Woodley, Deter Dimm, Vestrymen; Edward G. Lyon, Jacob Shoemaker, Esq., John Opp, Benjamin Smith, Wardens."

In these ten representatives is seen the evidence of a considerable congregation, but just where that congregation had been worshipping since the year 1797 is not related. There may be those in Muncy who at this time can tell.

It is probable, however, that what was known as the "Guide" school house was sometimes made to do duty as a place of worship, for on the next page of the copy book, and dated, as will be seen, about four years and a half later, is the following entry:

"At a meeting of the congregation of St. James' Church, convened at the Guide School House near Pennsborough, the following persons were unanimously chosen church officers, until supplied by others, viz: Samuel G. Shoemaker, Clerk of the Vestry; John Robb, Benjamin Smith, Benjamin Shoemaker, Benjamin Jones, Esq., Wardens; Thomas Adlum, John Robb, Edward Adlum, Benjamin S. McCarty, John Van Fleet, Vestrymen.

"Signed by order of the meeting.

"Jan. 21st, 1824.

"SAMUEL SHOEMAKER,

"Late Clerk of the Vestry."

"Also at the same time and place John Robb was appointed and continued by the Wardens and Vestry present elect, to collect the subscription to the support of Mr. Hopkins.

"By order of the meeting.

"SAMUEL G. SHOEMAKER,

"Clerk (elect) of the Vestry."

The school house thus used as a place of business meeting was perhaps used also as a place of worship, as is so often the case in regard to school houses at the present day. By this time it is evident that Mr. Hopkins had then been chosen rector of the organized parish. He "was the first resident minister in this vicinity who preached in the English tongue." In the latter part of January, 1824, he removed to Angelica, New York, where, it is said, he died shortly afterwards.

In tracing the history of the parish from this point it will not be possible to do much more than give the names of the rectors and the dates of their succession and resignation.

Mr. Hopkins was succeeded by the Rev. William Eldred, who, as a young man, had practiced law in England. He was ordained in this country and came to Muncy probably in January, 1825. It is recorded that on the first day of February 1825, he baptized "Francis Marion, son of Samuel and Rosanna Shoemaker."

The history of his life is most interesting and pathetic. He appears to have been a man of untiring energy and industry, possessing in addition the martyr's spirit of self-sacrifice. It is said that he walked from here to Philadelphia and back, in mid-winter, to be examined for ordination.

"In addition to his labors here, he preached a portion of the time at Danville, Jerseytown, Bloomsburg, Sngar Loaf, Sunbny, Milton and Northumberland."

In the year 1827 he reported to convention 14 baptisms, 4 marriages, 3 burials, 28 communicants, 3 Sunday schools, 150 scholars, and 15 teachers.

"Worn out by three years' incessant labor, priva-



and exposure, \* \* \* he died Jan. 16, 1828."

His body rests in the old German churchyard across the creek, and in St. James' Church, Muncy, is a stained-glass window, placed there to the glory of God and in loving memory of this devoted saint and hero—the second rector of this parish.

The Rev. Lucius Carter followed Mr. Eldred and became rector on the 7th of December, 1828. In July of that year a notable event occurred—the parish was visited by a bishop. Many people did not know what that was, and thought of it perhaps as a living phenomenon, such as is sometimes advertised on flaming posters. When, however, he actually came in the person of the Rt. Rev. H. U. Onderdonk, "the young and energetic assistant bishop," it is related that he soon won all hearts by his eloquent address. He officiated in Emmanuel Church and confirmed 33 people.

Another event that distinguished the rectorship of Mr. Carter was the erection of the first Episcopal Church in Muncy. It was built on the site of the present church, and it is described as "a plain, brick building, about 36x40, finished at the cost of \$1,946." This church was consecrated by Bishop Onderdonk, June 9, 1832. On the same day Mr. Carter resigned his charge and went to Castile, New York.

The parish was without a rector for rather more than a year. On the 10th of August, 1833, the Rev. Isaac Smith was called. In 1834 Mr. Smith reported to the convention 39 families and 50 communicants. At that time there was a debt of about \$900 on the parish which was not paid off until May, 1839. Mr. Smith served God faithfully in the parish for six years, and resigned charge on the 1st of August, 1839. On the occasion of the acceptance of his resignation by the Vestry is this quaint and somewhat interesting minute:

"Whereupon it was unanimously agreed that a subscription be taken up to defray the expenses of the abatement story, and the building of the fence round the lot of the church aforesaid to the amount of said expenses when ascertained; also, that a committee be appointed of correspondence respecting a parson for the church aforesaid during the ensuing year."

Mr. Smith was succeeded by the Rev. Edwin N. Lightner on the 1st of February, 1840. Mr. Lightner's rectorship lasted but four years, but during that time he infused such life and vigor into the parish as it had never known before, and laid the foundations of lasting prosperity and strength. He was in the fullest sense of the word a missionary. In consequence of his zeal and efficiency as such Muncy is to-day the mother parish of the parishes at Williamsport and Lock Haven.

Mr. Fleming W. Robb, so long an honored resident of Muncy, and for fifteen years a member of the Vestry of St. James' Church, remembers distinctly taking Mr. Lightner to Williamsport the first time that he held a service there. That was fifty years ago. A long letter from the Vestry to Mr. Lightner, on the occasion of his resignation, expressing their warm personal regard for him and their appreciation of his services, ends in this way:

"We cannot but acknowledge our sense of deep gratitude to Almighty God, that so many improvements have been effected through you as his chosen instrument for our good."

The following is the last entry made by Mr. Lightner in the parish register:

"I have received naught but the kindest treatment from my Parishioners, and I desire now to record that I shall always entertain for them, individually and

collectively, the warmest affection. May God continue to bless the Parish, as he has blessed it in years that are passed. EDWIN N. LIGHTNER."

The Rev. John B. Calhoun, M. D., followed next and began work on the 22nd of July, 1844.

During this rectorship the renting of pews in St. James' Church was abandoned, and the church made free. This was accomplished on the 1st day of January, 1845, and since that time the church has been supported by the voluntary offerings of the congregation. Dr. Calhoun resigned on the 15th of May of the same year.

On the 25th day of the following August he was succeeded by the Rev. Colly Alexander Foster, who remained in charge a little more than two years, resigning his charge on the 31st of October, 1847.

His stay in Muncy, though brief, seems to have been a gratifying one to himself. On the eve of his departure he records "with gratitude the fact that the people of this parish had ever shown him the utmost kindness," and prays God may "bless them one and all."

Within the next year St. James' Parish had two rectors.

The Rev. John Gaultier Downing took up the work February 27, 1848, and, "in consequence of sickness in his family," abandoned it February 12, 1849.

Two days after the Rev. George C. Drake became rector. He continued in office until the 27th of January, 1857, nearly eight years. During that period the rectory was built. It owes its existence to the enterprise of the ladies of the parish, by whom it was begun and carried to completion. One of them was promised a rich gown by a distinguished gentleman in the neighborhood when the work was completed. Like sundry other sceptical people he did not believe that any one of them living would see either the rectory or the gown. But he lived to present the gown, and the lady lived to wear it, and within less than three years the Rev. Mr. Drake was living in the rectory.

On September 15, 1857, the Rev. Aibra Wadleigh became the tenth rector of the parish.

We now enter upon a period that is familiar to most readers of the LUMINARY in Muncy, and needs not to be dwelt upon at length.

To the present generation Mr. Wadleigh's rectorship is the "golden age" of St. James' Parish, and one with which all subsequent rectorships must expect to be compared; and to stand or fall by the comparison. Then it was that the present beautiful church building was erected. Then "a new era in the history of the parish was inaugurated, and rapid progress made in churchly knowledge, liberality and enterprise."

The new church was designed by the celebrated church architects, Messrs. Richard Upjohn & Co. The Rev. Mr. Wadleigh, Messrs. James Hall, Joseph Gudykunst, Wm. P. I. Painter and Henry Johnson were the building committee. On the 15th of November, 1859, the church was consecrated by the Rt. Rev. Samuel Bowman, Assistant Bishop of Pennsylvania. The church was built at the surprisingly low figure of \$9,000.

This, however, does not take into account the generosity, industry, and enterprise that served to keep down the price. There are those who love to dwell upon those days, and to speak in words of appreciation of those to whose zeal and devotion the parish owes it that a stone church was built at all. They tell of one, whom they delight to honor, who went about enlisting the interest and services of those who could help, of the farmers who crossed the ice with their teams and brought stone from the quarries on Bald Eagle mountain, how, day after day, the men were provided with "a good warm dinner" at the rectory, and how for all this—for time, for labor, for provisions—not a cent was asked.

After a rectorship of nearly nine years Mr. Wadleigh resigned on the 6th of February, 1866.



The Rev. A. P. Brush succeeded him in September of the same year.

It was during his rectorship that the parish celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its existence.

A more devoted and faithful rector than Mr. Brush the parish has never had, but if his usefulness was signalized in no other way, the ably and accurately written history of the parish which he has left should commend him to our respect and gratitude.

Here for lack of space, the narrative must end with the bare mention of a few facts and dates.

Mr. Brush resigned in 1874 and was succeeded by Rev. P. B. Lightner some time in the same year, who continued rector about four years.

Then followed in rapid succession the Rev. F. Duncan Joudan, the Rev. Francis D. Canfield, the Rev. Wm. H. Johnson, the Rev. David L. Fleming, and the Rev. Wm. Heakes.

Mr. Fleming was rector from 1885 to 1888. During that time there is a record of 69 baptisms and 56 persons presented for confirmation.

The present rector entered upon his duties February 1st, 1890.

In the minutes of the Vestry, December 24, 1868, it is recorded that a resolution was passed thanking Mrs. James and Miss Susan Hall for a silver communion service presented by them to the parish. This beautiful memorial gift is in constant use.

There are those who will be interested in reading the following facts and figures. Some of the Vestrymen of St. James' Parish:

- Benjamin Shoemaker, 1819-1837, 18 years.
- Thomas Adlum (Warden), 1819-1840, 21 years
- R. C. Hall, 1832-1837, 5 years.
- John J. Crouse, 1836-1840, 4 years.
- Dr. Thomas Wood, 1839-1862, 23 years.
- James Henderson (Clerk), 1840-1857, 17 years.
- Baker Landcake, 1840-1841, 1 year.
- Fleming W. Robb, 1841-1856, 15 years.
- Joseph Gudykinnat, 1844-1887, 43 years.
- Wm. P. I. Painter, 1846-1870, 24 years.
- George L. I. Painter, 1847-1891, 44 years.
- Henry Johnson, 1858-1867, 9 years.
- Dr. Henry Shoemaker, 1859-1871, 12 years.
- Charles Hall, 1866-1868, 2 years.

## EMMANUEL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

BY REV. J. M. STECK.

But few, if any, of those who took part in the organization of Emmanuel's Lutheran Church, were born in Germany; they were descendants of those who fled from their fatherland early in the eighteenth century on account of the calamities of the "thirty year's war."

A war which was inspired by the persecuting spirit of Catholicism, and which had desolated with fire and sword, and watered with tears and blood, the fairest lands of Germany. Speaking of some of these German emigrants, who came to our shores at that time, Bancroft says of them:

"They were, indeed, a noble army of martyrs, going forth in the strength of God, and triumphing in the faith of the Gospel, under the severest hardships and the most rigorous persecution. They were marshalled under no banner but that of the Cross, and were preceded by no leaders save spiritual teachers and the great Captain of their Salvation."

Early in the eighteenth century a number of these emigrants came to Pennsylvania and settled in the more eastern portions of the State. It was from some of their descendants that this church was originally organized, and from which the present membership of the Lutheran Church in the valley has largely descended.

Some of the families who assisted in the organization settled in the valley before the commencement of the Revolutionary war, as early as 1773. Most of them were from Berks county, with, however, some representatives from other counties. They gradually made their way up the Susquehanna, seeking for, finding, and settling upon the finest agricultural portions of the State. Among those whose names are found earliest upon the records of the church are the Hills and Gortners. The earliest record found on the church book is the following:

"Births and baptisms, A. D. 1780, Elizabeth, daughter of Jacob and Catharine Gortner, born November 5, 1778; sponsors, John D. Hill, Jr., and his wife Barbara."

"A. D. 1781, Susan Catharine, daughter of Henry Philip Gortner, born December 20, 1781; sponsor, Susan Gortner, widow."

It is manifest, from these and other records, that these early Lutheran settlers had the service of a pastor, or pastors, for several years before the erection of their first church edifice.

### THE FIRST CHURCH EDIFICE.

This was erected on land donated to the congregation by Henry Schumaker. The plot of land consisted of thirteen acres. The deed conveying the property was executed April 5, 1791. The erection of the church edifice was commenced the same year. It was quite a large structure, nearly as large as the second edifice, and was constructed out of logs, and was afterward weather-boarded. There were galleries on three sides, with a "storm glass pulpit" on the other. The pews were high-backed affairs, about as high as the heads of the worshippers when seated upon them. The last Class of Catechumens confirmed in this church was in 1832.

A constitution was adopted for the government of the church in 1794. The following are the names appended to the constitution:

"Jacob Gortner, Henry Schumacher, John Boeber, J. George Doctor, Gottfried Fiester, Gerhard Schuster, John Nicholas Beeber, Philip Gortner, Conrad Schumacher and Benjamin Schumacher."

These persons were no doubt prominent representatives of the congregation at that time. Others, however, who were prominently identified with the church are found in the records soon after. Among them we mention the Dimmas, Artleys, Bucks, Stecks, Bakers, Ushes, Frouzts, Harmans, Fagues, Turners and many others.

Though the church, as to its constitution, was Lutheran, yet it was frequently used by the ministers of other denominations. Some occasionally, others at stated intervals. Among the latter were the German Reformed and Episcopal pastors. We think that it was the first church edifice erected in the county limits.

### SECOND CHURCH EDIFICE.

The second edifice was constructed of brick. It presented, at least to our youthful eyes, an imposing appearance. The audience room was similar in construction to the first edifice. Jonas Yeakle was the builder. We have no knowledge as to its cost. It was erected in the rear of the first edifice, so that services were held in the old edifice until the new one was completed.

The corner stone was laid April 25, 1832. The dedication took place June 2, 1833. Rev. Charles P. Miller was assisted in the services by Rev. J. G. Anspach, Lutheran, Rev. Freese, Reformed, and Rev. Patterson, Presbyterian. Rev. Freese preached the dedicatory sermon and Rev. Patterson preached an English sermon in the afternoon.

### THE PRESENT EDIFICE.

This was erected during the pastorate of Rev. U. Myers. The building committee consisted of John McCounel, Francis Beeber, Samuel Buck and Charles Gortner. The corner stone was laid August 28, 1869. Rev. A. H. Aughey assisted the pastor in the services. The church was dedicated May 1, 1870. Rev. U. Graves and Rev. A. H. Aughey, Lutheran, and Rev. L. K. Evans, Reformed, assisted the pastor. The cost was \$3,480.25.

A school house was erected at about the same time below the edifice, which was used for a parochial school which always went with the erection of a Lutheran church in those days. These school houses had an important bearing upon the early educational interests of our State.

### PASTORS.

The first minister on the territory, of whom we have any knowledge, was Rev. Lehman. He baptized Susan Catharine Gortner in 1781. It is probable that he was pastor of the congregation sometime previous to the erection of the first edifice. If the baptismal record was kept by him we would conclude that he was pastor as late as 1795. The record of baptisms does not give the names of the pastors who officiated until many years later.



...or was Victor George Charles Stock,  
at Sunbury. We do not know how long  
pastor, but we know that he was pastor as  
as 1801 and as late as 1809, and that his suc-  
cessor, Rev. Frederick Engle, was on the ground as  
early as 1812, during which year he baptized Rev.  
Jacob Miller, and a year later Jacob Dimm.

Rev. Jacob Repass became the successor of Rev.  
Engel. We do not know the exact time when he be-  
gan his work, but have learned from a baptismal cer-  
tificate that he was pastor as early as 1816 and as late  
as 1823. How much longer he was pastor we do not  
know. Rev. Repass is said to have been a man of pre-  
possessing appearance and captivating eloquence. His  
charge embraced parts of Northumberland, Union  
and Columbia counties, as well as this congregation.

Rev. Repass's successor was Rev. William Garman.  
He commenced his labors in the church in 1829, and  
received a class of Catechumens numbering twenty-  
nine in 1830. The list of communicants at this time  
numbered 118. He was very successful in his work.  
To him, more than any one else, belongs the honor of  
erecting the second church edifice. He developed the  
interest which led to its erection, secured the first  
subscriptions, and remained with the congregation  
until the corner stone was laid and then resigned, to  
the great regret of the congregation, because he be-  
lieved the time had come when the congregation  
ought to have a part of its services in the English  
language.

Rev. Charles P. Miller was the next pastor. During  
his ministry the second church edifice was completed  
and dedicated.

On his resignation Rev. C. F. Staver was chosen  
pastor and began his labors November 20, 1836. He  
held of the work with vigor. November 18, 1837,  
Rev. Staver received thirty-eight into the church by  
confirmation. In 1838 he received quite a number  
more.

Rev. John T. Williams became Rev. Staver's suc-  
cessor in the fall of 1839, and continued pastor until  
1843. November 7, 1840, he received twenty-nine  
persons into the church, and in 1842 twenty-two  
more, and in 1843 forty-nine. The communion list  
at this time numbered 227. He was the first pastor  
to introduce revival meetings in the congregation,  
and he was very successful in his ministry. Con-  
sidering the length of time he was pastor no greater re-  
sults followed the labors of any pastor who ever  
served this congregation.

Rev. George Parson, D. D., became Rev. Williams'  
successor and began his labors December 8, 1844, and  
resigned June 1865. We need not go into details as  
to the results of his ministry with so many witnesses  
of its results still living among us. Hundreds were  
received into the church during his pastorate. One  
new church edifice was erected in Hughesville, an-  
other at Muncy, two in White Deer valley, and two  
more in the bounds of the Lairdsville charge, and  
congregations were organized in them. Thus the  
way was prepared for the formation of new charges  
on the territory once cultivated by the pastor of  
Emmanuel's Church, and nearly all of which  
was embraced in the territory from which the mem-  
bership came at an early day. On this territory there  
are now nineteen churches served by seven pastors of  
the Lutheran Church. We question whether there is  
a Minister living to-day, in the bounds of the General  
Synod, who devoted all his time to pastoral labors  
whose work was more potent in far-reaching results  
than Rev. Parson.

But the new churches organized told largely  
against the communion list of Emmanuel's Church.  
After the resignation of Rev. Parson, for a time,  
nearly two years, there were no services held in the  
old wooden church. Those only of the multitudes  
who once thronged her courts who were near her  
now were the sleeping dead. But the Dimms, the  
Gortners, Turners, Beebers, Bucks, Harmaas and Mc-  
Connells came to the rescue. A new church was erected  
and the scattered members gathered again for wor-  
ship under the leadership of Rev. U. Myers, and a  
bright future is still before the dear old church of  
so many hallowed memories.

Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, then a theological stu-  
dent, supplied the congregation for a short time after  
the resignation of Rev. Myers, January 1, 1871.

Rev. George Eicholtz was the next pastor and  
served the congregation acceptably for several years.

On his resignation Rev. W. R. McCutcheon was  
chosen as his successor, and begun his work in 1878  
and resigned in 1881.

He was followed by Rev. J. R. Sample, who was  
greatly blessed in his labors and served the church  
until April 1, 1887.

After his resignation Rev. A. B. Erhart served them  
one year.

Rev. A. C. Felker was then chosen as pastor, and  
in the midst of a successful ministry his work was  
ended by a call from his earthly labors.

The present pastor is Rev. Marcus M. Havice, who  
has rounded out the first century since the erection  
of the first church edifice amidst encouraging sur-  
roundings as to the future history of the church.

## FRIENDS' MEETING HOUSE.

BY JAMES ECROYD.

One of the oldest places of worship in Mun-  
cy township, is the Friends' Meeting House,  
near Pennsdale. It was built in 1799. Wil-  
liam Ellis, the father of the late William Cox  
Ellis, was active in promoting its erection,  
and the largest contributor.

The names of some of the earliest members  
are familiar to many of our citizens. Jesse  
Haines, a minister of that meeting, was fre-  
quently heard in preaching and prayer to the  
close of his long life, which was only six  
days short of a century. Mercy Ellis, who,  
according to the belief of Friends, that wo-  
men as well as men are commissioned to  
preach the Gospel, was also a minister, and  
continued to exercise her gift up to the eighty-  
seventh year of her age. Both of these adorn-  
ed the doctrines of the Redeemer by the up-  
rightness and purity of their lives, and hearts  
filled with that Divine charity that breathes  
"peace on earth and good will to men."

One of the first marriages in that house was  
William Watson and Hannah Walton, in 1800;  
Job McCarty and Jane Walton, in 1808; Jacob  
Haines and Rachel Ellis, in 1815; John War-  
ner and Louisa Atkinson, in 1821; Henry  
Ecroyd and Catharine Whitacre, in 1823.  
Many others of later date have followed. The  
simple yet solemn ceremony of the Friends,  
and their care previous to allowing a marriage  
to be performed, seem to have been blessed  
and rarely has the vow to be "loving and  
faithful until death" been broken in the histo-  
ry of their Church.

For nearly one hundred years have the  
doors of their meeting house been regularly  
opened every week, and they gladly welcome  
all who are willing to come in at any time  
and unite in their simple mode of worship.

## The Public Schools.

Concerning the history of the schools very  
little definite information can be obtained.  
The records do not appear to have been kept,  
and the memory of the oldest inhabitant fails  
to recall the facts and incidents relative to the  
pioneer schools. One of the first school  
houses within the present borough limits was  
situated at the corner of Main street and the



Danville road. It was built of round, unhewn logs, and roofed with bark; the regulation pine slab, with four pegs in it, was used for a seat. In the year 1800 the Guide school house was built near the southwest corner of Muncy Manor, and one George Hog became the first teacher. Later on another school house was built in the northern part of Muncy and was used for school purposes many years. In 1834 a law was passed by the State Legislature to provide for the better education of the children of the Commonwealth. Under the provisions of this act directors or trustees were elected, who should look after the work of procuring teachers and buildings.

We find the following notice concerning the first election held in Muncy:

At an election for school directors held at Brick School House in the borough of Muncy, the place for holding elections for supervisor, constable, etc., the following persons, having received a majority of the votes polled, were duly elected: George Roberts, Joseph K. Frederick, James Rankin, Joshua Bowman, J. Potter Patterson, Simon Schuyler.

Witness our hands and seals this 19th day of September, A. D. 1834.

ORRIN FORSYTHE, } Inspectors.  
SAMUEL SHOEMAKER, }

Attest: HENRY FAHNESTOCK, Judge.

WM. STARR, } Clerks.  
JAMES HENDERSON, }

Up to the year 1873 the system of schools was not a complete and satisfactory one. The buildings were scattered and overcrowded, and though teachers labored earnestly and zealously yet the results were not in proportion to the labor involved. The new building was erected in 1873 at a cost of \$30,000, and thereafter the work was systematically arranged. A high school course leading to graduation was introduced, the first class graduating in 1881. The course embraces a thorough drill in the common branches, taking up also Latin, German, Literature and some of the higher mathematics. It has attracted many students from outside the borough, and each year finds an increase in the number of those who wish to avail themselves of the advantage of this excellent course of study.

#### THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The Lycoming County Normal School was organized at Montoursville in the spring of 1870 under the leadership of T. G. Gahan, Esq., ex-County Superintendent, and W. R. Bierly, Esq. The number of students at first was small and its influence confined within narrow limits. Each year, however, there was an increase in the attendance, and in 1877 the school had grown so large that it

was removed to Muncy, where the handsome and commodious building which had just been erected offered the necessary facilities. Before the establishment of this school the teachers of the county had no acquaintance with the theory of teaching, or school government, and the advancement that was made was slow and unsatisfactory. Teachers labored vigorously for the advancement of those under their care, but no adequate returns rewarded their toils. They knew not how to work systematically, and the good re-

sults attained were more of the peradventure than of the effect of definite plans.

The Normal teaching presented new methods and theories which were carried into the work of teaching, and the progress that was made was gratifying to all friends of popular education.

During the period that the school has now been here it has continually advanced in numbers and influence. The course of study has been enlarged, and now includes, besides the regular teachers' course, a college preparatory course, which prepares pupils for admission to the leading institutions. Since its inception the school has been in charge of the following principals: Ex-County Superintendent C. S. Riddell; Superintendent Charles Lose, A. M.; Emerson Collins, Esq.; W. R. Peoples, Esq., and J. George Becht, B. S.

The twenty-second annual term opened July 13th with an enrollment of nearly two hundred students. Its circle of influence extends to all the neighboring counties, and if its past success is any criterion from which we may judge the future of its increased usefulness is assured.

## Biographical Sketches.

### HON. HENRY JOHNSON.

Prominent among the names of those whose careers have been traced and told from year to year in the columns of the LUMINARY is that of Hon. Henry Johnson. He was born at Newton, N. J., June 12, 1819. He received a thorough academic and collegiate education, graduating from Princeton College with distinction when but 18 years of age. After leaving that renowned seat of learning he took up the study of law at his native town in the office of the Hon. Whitfield S. Johnson, his kinsman, and afterwards Secretary of State of New Jersey. After being admitted to the bar in 1841, having passed an examination before the Supreme Court of his native State, Mr. Johnson removed with his mother



and sisters to Muncy and opened a law office on the 19th of June of that year. At this period of his life his prospects were illumined only by his thorough training, resolute purpose and native ability. If the philosophy of Holmes be accepted, however, his ancestry gave much promise. His grandfather Johnson lived beyond the green and serene age of ninety years, his father, Samuel Johnson, dying while he was still a child. His mother, Rebecca Justina Johnson, was a woman of remarkable energy and force. She was the granddaughter of Gen. Daniel Brodhead of Revolutionary fame, whose military career is ever of interest to Muncy from the fact of his being stationed in command of Fort Muncy during a part of the great struggle for Independence before he was ordered to Fort Pitt to take command of the Western Department. Upon her devolved the care and education of the subject of this sketch.

But to his own efforts more than to any and all other causes does Mr. Johnson owe the success which has paved his pathway from that June morning when, a stranger in a strange land, he modestly opened his law office in the then diminutive village of Muncy. From the first he assiduously devoted himself to his chosen profession. A practice and clientele soon began to develop, slowly at first but gathering as time went on and people learned to trust their affairs to his careful management. The volume and importance of his legal business steadily increased until he enjoyed a lucrative practice in all the State courts. Few lawyers who ever practiced at the Lycoming Bar have enjoyed so large a practice so long. It is doubtful if the name of any is connected with more litigation of importance than his. He early and easily ranked among the lights and leaders of a Bar that has always been distinguished. Along with Judge Armstrong, Judge Anthony, Judge Maynard, Gen. Robt. Fleming and others in earlier years, and a galaxy of bright names in later times, he has ever maintained a firm position in the front rank. Chief among his methods and characteristics as counselor and advocate have been thorough and profound research; broad comprehension of leading principles and sound judgment in their application to the case in hand. Many a young practitioner from observing his clear analysis of a knotty point and painstaking preparation has derived the touchstone of victory.

Mr. Johnson early took an interest and part in politics. He helped organize the Whig party in Lycoming county, and when it went to pieces linked his political destinies to the

rising star of the new Republican party. In 1848 he was elected a Presidential elector and cast his vote for Gen. Taylor. In 1861 he was elected to the State Senate from the district composed of Lycoming, Union, Clinton and Centre counties — carrying the Democratic counties of Lycoming and Clinton. His services in the Senate extended through three regular sessions and the famous special session of 1864. At no period in the history of our Commonwealth has the Senate been called upon to meet so many grave questions as during the years of the great Civil War, when our Union's existence depended upon the loyalty and courage of the Northern States. The Legislature of no State was more prompt to uphold the Federal Government than Pennsylvania. In all the deliberations and enactments of the Senate during this stormy and historic epoch Senator Johnson took an intensely loyal and honorably prominent part. As Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, in his third session, he was leader of his party on the floor of the Senate. His most important service was performed in connection with the amendment to the State Constitution providing for the soldiers to vote at the front. He was the author of that amendment, introduced it in the Senate and had charge of it then in its various stages until finally ratified. He also drew the measure providing for the manner of its submission to a popular vote. The amendment having been adopted by an overwhelming vote the Governor called the Legislature in special session in August, 1864, to provide for its being carried into effect. At this session Senator Johnson formulated and introduced the measure, which became a law, prescribing the manner of the soldiers' voting. The far reaching results of this amendment can hardly be overestimated. Without the soldier votes McClellan would have carried Pennsylvania against Lincoln and the energy of the war party seriously paralyzed.

Mr. Johnson was a delegate to the Baltimore Convention in 1864, which renominated Lincoln. He was among those in the Pennsylvania delegation who carried her vote for Andrew Johnson for Vice President against the lead of Senator Cameron.

During the Antietam campaign Governor Curtin called for volunteers to serve during the emergency of the threatened invasion. Senator Johnson enlisted as a private, steadfastly refusing any higher rank which was freely offered. He served until discharged.

Mr. Johnson has been markedly successful as a business man and financier. His name



is identified with a number of leading corporate enterprises in this section of the State. He was Secretary and Treasurer of the Muncy Bridge Company throughout its existence, and it is not too much to say that its financial triumphs were largely due to his judicious management. He was one of the organizers of the First National Bank of Muncy, and was its president for ten years and a director still longer. He is at present a director in the Lycoming National Bank of Williamsport.

In 1856 he was married to Miss Margaret Green, of Easton, Pa., a sister of Judge Henry Green of the Supreme Bench of this State. Of his eight children all are living but one. Prof. Charles Lose, of Muncy, Superintendent of County Schools, is married to his daughter **Rebecca J. Johnson, and Emerson Collins,** Esq., of Williamsport, to his daughter Anna H. Johnson.

Mr. Johnson has been a member of the Masonic Lodge many years, and is now a member of the G. A. R.

In 1890 he removed to Williamsport, where he now resides in a handsome residence on West Fourth street.

#### WILLIAM WEAVER.

Among the trio of venerable men, who will to-day celebrate their fiftieth anniversary as subscribers to the LUMINARY, is William Weaver, of Montoursville. Mr. Weaver was born May 19th, 1811, in what was then called "Little York," now York, York County, Pa. He is the oldest of twelve children born to Jacob Weaver and Catharine Smith, his wife, and comes of good old Pennsylvania German stock, who were long lived and thrifty.

When the subject of this sketch was twelve years old, his father moved his family to Lewisburg, coming up the river in one of the flat bottomed boats known as "River boats." These boats were usually poled up stream by several men, but owing to the favorable direction of the prevailing winds the Weavers sailed their boat the entire distance. In 1829, when about eighteen years old, William Weaver came to Montoursville. It was then a straggling little village of three or four houses; and Williamsport, the County seat, was a sleepy town of five or six hundred inhabitants. Mr. Levi Coder is the only person now living in the borough, who was an inhabitant of Montoursville at that early day. Work was in progress on some of the lower levels of the West Branch Canal, but they had not yet reached Montoursville at that time.

Mr. Weaver was married to Anne Wheeland in 1835, their married life extending over

a period of fifty-five years, Mrs. Weaver having died in 1890. Five children were born to them, of whom three are still living. In 1844 he began business for himself engaging in storekeeping and lumbering. The store he sold to other parties about six years since, but is still interested in lumbering. Throughout his long career as a business man—a period of nearly half a century—he was very successful, and has amassed a handsome competency; and is still interested in a number of business enterprises. Mr. Weaver has for years been one of the most liberal and progressive citizens of the borough.

In appearance Mr. Weaver is tall and slender, his full beard is white with the frosts of eighty winters, though he looks more like a well preserved man of seventy summers. He bears himself erect and walks with a firm step. He is a pleasing and chatty talker, and in the half hour spent with him recalled many incidents of the olden time. Mr. Weaver has for many years been a consistent member, and an officer of the M. E. Church; and the handsome stained glass windows in their church edifice bear beautiful testimony to his munificence and liberality.

In 1832 Mr. Weaver cast his first vote, voting for Old Hickory; in '36 he voted for Van Buren; but in 1840 he supported the Whig nominee—Gen. Harrison—he voted for Tippecanoe and his Grandson too. He became a Republican at the formation of the Grand Old Party, and has never wavered in his allegiance to it. He is to-day an enthusiastic Blaine man, and would like to see the "Plumed Knight" nominated in '92. He never sought political preferment, but held a number of borough offices, being for many years the borough treasurer and a school director.

In 1835 he took his first ride on the railroad, going from Columbia to Philadelphia. The cars were drawn by relays of horses. In 1842 he joined the Odd Fellows at Muncy. When the LUMINARY was started, in 1841, he was among the original subscribers and has received every paper issued up to the present time, and with a few exceptions has read every number. Best of all, from the publisher's point of view, he has always paid in advance. A subscriber from the age of thirty until past eighty, he has well earned the right to sign "Constant Reader." A reader of the LUMINARY for half a century, having changed with it from Whig to Republican, he can to-day read this anniversary number of his long time favorite paper, in the enjoyment of good health, and bids fair to read it for another decade.



F. W. ROBB.

Among the first on the list of subscribers for the MUNCY LUMINARY, fifty years ago, is the name of Maj. F. W. Robb, and he has taken the paper ever since. We do not care to give the date of a man's birth in all cases, especially when it is currently reported in some sections of the country, that persons can be found in this valley whose early life dates back to the time, or about the time, when Christopher Columbus first landed and took possession of property which did not belong to him, and handed it over as a royal gift to the King and Queen of Spain.

Under the care and training of a devoted mother, who, sometimes no doubt had occasion to raise the subject of our sketch by hand, as he started in the race of life for development into manhood, he became a good citizen and did his part in labor and mechanical skill, so necessary in a community where industry and frugality are the chief requisites of ultimate success.

He was born in Muncy township, and worked upon his father's farm until he arrived at the age of eighteen. He then left home and went to learn the tanning business under the direction of Thomas Maxwell, Esq.

After serving his apprenticeship, he went to Williamsport, and obtained employment under Mr. Fields who then carried on an extensive tannery in that place.

He afterwards became the owner of a tannery in Muncy Borough, and carried on the business here for many years.

He married Miss Ellen Montgomery, a most beautiful and accomplished daughter of John Montgomery, Esq., and after spending several years of their married life in this place, removed to Nebraska, where they now reside, and are located upon a farm about ten miles from Nebraska City, where land is as rich and productive in its natural state, as it can possibly be made in other places under the highest state of the most approved cultivation.

Though making their home in Nebraska, they never forgot the beautiful valley of their native place, and as often as circumstances would permit, they have come back with joyful hearts to visit the companions of their youth.

On their visit here last winter, it was manifest to every one, that attachments formed in early life, were not weakened by lapse of years, and though rather beyond the meridian of life, they were free in action as children just let loose from school. It is said, however, they caused some suffering while here

in this neighborhood and adjoining county during their stay, but on closer inquiry into the circumstances giving currency to this report, we have ascertained beyond a doubt, that the only cause of complaint that could possibly be sustained, was the immense amount of poultry that disappeared about that time, and that none survived the contest except a few old stagers that had learned from observation, and perhaps some experience in the chase after them on sundry occasions, that their only safety consisted in roosting very high.

Some of these survive, and now at early morn may be heard daily proclaiming their fortunate escape from the chopping block of the destroyer.

But in a few years, all these will have passed away, and others less conscious of danger occupy their places—then Maj. Robb and wife can come again, and fully enjoy the hospitality of their many friends, for all are friendly here—and all will join hereafter, as heretofore, in giving them a kind and cordial welcome.

#### BAKER LANGCAKE.

Baker Langcake, one of our oldest and most respected citizens was born at Frankford, near Philadelphia, on the 23d of January, 1803. His parents were from England. The name is an English one. A Col. Langcake distinguished himself greatly during the Crimean war; his mother's name was Baker. Mr. Langcake married Miss Janet Hepburn, of Williamsport. He first located in Williamsport and was engaged in mercantile pursuits there for some years. He has resided in Muncy for many years and enjoys the highest respect and esteem of the entire community. Mr. Langcake was one of the original subscribers of THE LUMINARY, and one of the few now living who began with Vol. 1, No. 1, and taken it ever since.

### MUNCY

AS A

### MANUFACTURING TOWN.

Its Advantages as a Location for Manufacturing Purposes, and a Glance at Some of its Leading Enterprises.

The prosperity and progress of a town or city depends largely upon its manufacturing enterprises. Their prosperity usually means prosperity to every one directly or indirectly connected with the business or industrial life of the community. The tendency of modern life is to centre in towns and cities, which be-



come vast hives of industry. A town to be truly prosperous, in this present day use of the word, must become a manufacturing centre of greater or less degree. The two ways in which this much to be desired end is reached is to attract outside enterprise to locate in the town, or to evolve them from within by the formation of corporations and partnerships or by the slower process of development from small beginnings.

Muncy, from its geographical position, offers an excellent location for various business and manufacturing enterprises. Its situation, at the confluence of Muncy creek and the Susquehanna river, makes it the natural entrepot and outlet for a large section of farming and lumbering country. Its railroads afford ample shipping accommodations, and guarantee that competition in freight and express rates which adds to the value of a business or manufacturing site. The railroads and the West Branch canal insure an abundance of both soft and hard coal at reasonable prices, while the Williamsport and North Branch railroad places within easy reach the vast forests of Sullivan county with their great wealth of hardwoods and hemlock. The completion of the proposed extension of the Pennsylvania railroad up the east side of the river, from Montgomery bridge to Williamsport, will add greatly to the railroad advantages of the borough, and the extension of the Lehigh Valley railroad, to connect with the Williamsport and North Branch, will give a new northern route and open up the coal and lumber of Sullivan and Columbia counties. These improvements are bound to come within a couple of years, and will be of great benefit to the material interests of Muncy.

Among the many merits and advantages of Muncy as a desirable location for business and manufacturing purposes are: Its accessible location, its proximity to the eastern markets and to the supply of lumber, coal, iron, etc., plenty of available land at moderate prices, a good water supply, cheap rents, excellent schools, a moderate tax rate, two banks, and its being the centre of a rich and prosperous agricultural country.

The manufacturing interests of Muncy have increased greatly during the past decade, and to-day the products of her factories have a wide reputation. Among the leading industries of the borough are the following:

#### THE MUNCY WOOLEN MILLS.

Coulter, Rogers & Company, proprietors, were founded in October, 1882. The gentlemen composing this prosperous firm are James Coulter, George H. Rogers, Samuel Rogers, Muncy, and Uriah Meghan, of Williams-

port. Mr. Coulter and the Messrs. Rogers have for many years been identified with the woolen industry of this section, and Mr. Meghan has for more than twenty years been connected with the dry goods trade.

Their large mills on Market street, near the canal basin, are but a few rods from the Muncy extension of the Reading railroad. The buildings are of brick and present a handsome architectural appearance; the main building is three stories with an attic, 110x55 feet, with a three-story wing 60x30, and a one-story engine and boiler room.

The first floor of the main building contains the office, presided over by Mr. George H. Rogers, as genial a gentleman of his weight as one could wish to meet; and the finishing and packing rooms are under the vigilant care of Mr. Samuel Rogers, where all the blankets are finished, inspected and packed for shipping. The looms, 16 in number, are on the second floor. S. B. Coulter has charge of the weaving, and although Mr. Coulter is yet a young man the quality of the work turned out shows him to be an expert. On the third floor the carding machines and spindles are located. Mr. B. F. Miller has charge of this part of the work, and to spin the 150,000 pounds of wool used annually by the mill keeps him and his assistants busy—they run 1,000 spindles. The fourth floor is used for storage purposes. In the wing the sorting, dyeing and drying are done. The power to move the machinery is furnished by a 60-horse power engine under the charge of Engineer John Schodt. The whole plant is under the superintendency of Mr. James Coulter. The firm employs from 50 to 60 hands.

The Muncy Woolen Mills make a specialty of the "Muncy 100 per cent. all-wool blankets." These blankets are celebrated the country over for the purity of their material and the beauty of their finish, and are sold from Maine to California. Last year they manufactured and sold 30,000 pairs of blankets. Besides blankets the firm makes some yarn and a few flannels.

The Muncy Woolen Mills are complete in everything that goes to make a first-class plant and are busy and prosperous.

#### THE MUNCY MANUFACTURING CO (LIMITED).

The making of furniture is one of the growing industries of Central Pennsylvania, and now gives employment to a large number of men and boys. Muncy is especially well located for the advantageous production of furniture, and in the Muncy Manufacturing Co. has a valuable and growing plant. This com-



pany was organized in 1887. Geo. H. Rogers is president of the company and A. B. Worthington superintendent and treasurer; W. F. Brittain is secretary and bookkeeper. Their factory, located near the Reading depot between the railroad and canal, is an extensive affair, consisting of the main building, 110x40 feet and two stories high, which contains the machine floors and cabinet rooms; the large three-story building in the rear, in size 110x55 feet, and used for finishing, storing and packing furniture, and the engine and boiler room, 33x34 feet in size. The plant is supplied with the "Automatic Fire Extinguisher system," with both tank and water works connection, and is run by an engine of 50-horse power.

The machine floors are under the supervision of Foreman H. T. Elliott, while M. C. Worthington looks after the cabinet rooms, and James Laird has charge of the finishers.

The company manufactures hardwood chamber suits, side boards, and a line of common beds. The work turned out is of such a nature that it commands a ready market, and is substantially made and well finished. They make a special effort to put out none but tasty and handsome designs. Their trade has been steadily growing and now, with ample capital behind them, the outlook for the future is bright indeed. **The prospects for a good fall and winter trade are looking up and bid fair to be more than realized.**

The company gives employment to from 50 to 60 hands, and turn out goods to the value of \$100,000 annually. Mr. A. B. Worthington, the superintendent, has had years of experience in the production of furniture, and is an energetic and hustling furniture man, whose ambition is to see the Muncy Manufacturing Company push on to the front in the manufacture of good, substantial furniture.

### WALDRON & SPROUT.

One of Muncy's most enterprising firms is that of Waldron & Sprout, composed of Mr. John Waldron and Charles H. Sprout. They manufacture milling machinery and haying tools. Their factory, located between the Muncy Branch canal and the Reading extension, is built of brick with slate roof, and is 170 feet long 80 feet wide one and two stories in height. The large plant, though under one roof, is divided into a number of distinct departments. Each department is in charge of a competent foreman, and the whole is under the superintendence of Chas. H. Sprout. The several departments are under the supervision of the following foremen: The foundry, Newtow Bare; the blacksmith

shops, Amos Berger; the machine shops, John Brewer; stone dressing rooms, Eli Pealer; wood working department, Lloyd Winegardner; erecting rooms, Henry King, and the milling department Milton Shipman. The motive power to run this splendid plant is supplied by a 40-horse power Corliss engine. The firm employs 45 men throughout the entire year, and last year paid out \$17,168.01 in wages.

The factory was destroyed by fire in 1888, but was immediately rebuilt without unnecessary delay.

Waldron & Sprout build milling machinery, such as bolters, purifiers, French burr mills, and a short system of milling buckwheat which is meeting with much success. Their French burr feed mills are used for chopping, for paint mills, and in the South are in great demand for grinding cotton seed. In connection with the feed mill they make a corn ear and oil cake crusher. This department of their business is growing rapidly and gives promise of becoming very extensive in the near future.

The Sprout hay elevator and the Sprout single and double hay fork, manufactured by this firm, are recognized throughout the United States as the very best in their line, and together with the hooks, grapples and pulleys used in putting them up form an important branch of the firm's business. Their lignum-vitæ pulley, used with the elevator, needs no oiling.

The factory of Waldron & Sprout is a model one, and one in which every citizen of Muncy takes great pride. It is a splendid example of what energy, push and well directed business enterprise will accomplish.

### S. E. SPROUT & SON.

Fruit growing, within the fast few years, has become one of the most pleasant and profitable of agricultural pursuits. The annual production of fruit now realizes many millions of dollars. This great development in fruit production is owing largely to the improved methods and facilities for canning and evaporating the fruit. Drying—or rather evaporating, if the fruit can be so manipulated that while preserving the fruit it retains its nutriment and palatable taste—is by far the most economical method of caring for it. The Williams Evaporator, manufactured by S. E. Sprout & Son, has successfully solved this problem, and is to-day the leading evaporator. Mr. S. E. Sprout was the pioneer in the manufacture of evaporators, and has built up a fine trade for the Williams. They have erected the Williams Evaporator in every fruit producing section from New Brunswick



to California, besides having erected them in the West Indies, and in Asia. Within the past two years the efficiency of the Williams has been greatly increased by substituting steam heat for the hot air furnace formerly used. This improves the appearance of the fruit and avoids all danger of scorching or burning the fruit.

The Williams Fruit Evaporator is in the form of a tower, 35 feet high and 5 feet square at the base. The fruit is placed in the screens at the bottom of the tower and is thoroughly evaporated while ascending and descending the tower, being removed from the opposite side from which it is put in. The process is a continuous one, fruit being put in and taken out constantly. It takes from two to three hours to evaporate peaches or apples. The capacity of the large evaporators is from 150 to 175 bushels of apples or peaches every 24 hours.

These machines cost from \$800 to \$1,200 complete and set up ready for work. Mr. S. has erected as high as one hundred evaporators in one season.

In connection with the building of evaporators the Messrs. Sprout do a general planing mill business and give employment to from 12 to 25 hands, owing to the season. The firm is composed of Mr. Samuel E. Sprout and Willis S. Sprout.

Mr. Samuel E. Sprout is a gentleman of an inventive turn of mind, and now has ready for trial an evaporator and condenser which, while evaporating the fruit, will save the matter that otherwise would pass off with the vapors. He is anxious to try this new idea on peaches. In drying, peaches lose thirty pounds to the bushel, and if this escaping matter has any commercial value the new machine will make it known.

### THE MUNCY TABLE WORKS,

Ritter, Ort & Gundrum, proprietors. This firm, composed of Charles P. Ritter, Richard P. Ort and Ellis Gundrum, manufacture extension tables, book cases, ladies' secretaries and small stands. Ground was broken for the erection of their building on the 4th of July, 1888. The wood-working and cabinet building is 50x30 feet, two stories; the finishing building is two-stories, 20x30 feet, and the other buildings are engine and boiler house and the dry kiln. The factory is located east of Washington street in the rear of the Traction Company's buildings. The firm employs 15 men and turn out 35 extension tables per week along with their other specialties. They use hardwood entirely and turn out none but first-class work, which finds a ready market.

This, while one of Muncy's youngest enterprises, is fast forging to the front and is sure to become of great importance. The gentlemen composing this firm are all practical men and by close application to business and an honest endeavor to make none but honest goods are steadily building a reputation for their goods second to none.

### THE MUNCY BLACK FILLER CO.

The Muncy Black Filler Company, composed of William Elliott, of Williamsport, and Levi Hill, of Muncy, was established in 1888. They manufacture a carriage, car and safe filler of a superior character, which is now used by every leading safe manufacturer in the United States. These fillers are susceptible of a high polish by rubbing, and are, therefore, much used by carriage and car builders for fine work. They also make ready-mixed paints—in all desirable colors—for house and outside painting, and Hill's roofing paint, an imitation of slate. This roofing paint makes an excellent protection for iron and iron roofs, and has great durability and lasting qualities. Hill's roofing paint, being composed wholly of non-oxydizing minerals and oil, makes the very best kind of coating for iron and tin.

The factory and office are located just south of the Reading depot, and are commodious and well arranged. They use the black shale found on the Musser farm, which is a solid, impervious shale, composed of about 50 per cent. silicate, 14 per cent. carbon, and the balance iron, magnesia and moisture.

### THE KEYSTONE PAINT CO.

#### The manufacture of the Keystone Black

Filler was begun by Mr. R. E. Gray in 1873; later the Keystone Paint Company was organized. Elisha Gray, of telephone fame, is president of the company and H. T. Ames, Esq., of Williamsport, secretary and treasurer. Their plant, located on the west side of the canal near the Reading depot, consists of a main building 200 feet long by 60 feet wide, two stories and a basement; a mixed paint building, 75x24 feet, and a boiler and engine room, 32x32 feet. This company manufactures the celebrated "Keystone black filler," the leading filler for car, safe and carriage work; the "Keystone black lead," a mixed paint for carriage work, and the "Keystone slating paint" for blackboards, than which there is no better made. These fillers and paints are made from a silicated-carbon shale that crops out from under the Muncy hills near the river and about half a mile be-



now the railroad bridge. The company annually manufactures 600 tons of the black filler and from five to ten thousand gallons of the black lead. The development of this industry is the work of Mr. R. E. Gray, who first recognized the value of rock as suitable for a first-class filler. The demand for this valuable filler has always kept ahead of the supply, and as the supply of raw material is inexhaustible the business is capable of indefinite expansion.

### THE LYON LUMBER CO.

James M. Bowman and Howard Lyon compose the Lyon Lumber Company, manufacturers of hemlock and hardwood lumber, roofing and plastering lath, pickets, &c. Their mills are located on Big Muncy creek, near Tivoli. Their annual product amounts to 10,000,000 feet, and they give employment to 75 men at the mills and yards. The mills are under the supervision of Mr. Howard Lyon. The offices of the company are located at Muncy and are in charge of Mr. Jas. M. Bowman, assisted by C. H. Sones.

### CARRIAGE BUILDERS.

Muncy has no large factories engaged in the manufacture of carriages and wagons by machinery, but she has three good shops, in which first-class work is done by competent mechanics. These shops annually turn out quite a number of fine carriages, buggies, wagons and buck-boards. Without the latter Muncy would not be complete, for it is eminently the home of the buckboard, both single and double, and that useful vehicle is found in all its plebian usefulness and aristocratic beauty. The carriage shops are run by DeHass Bros., John Gable, and J. A. M. McDaniels. These shops give employment to several skilled workmen.

### THE MUNCY AGRICULTURAL WORKS,

John Artley, proprietor, is one of the oldest of Muncy's manufactories. They manufacture the "Old Muncy bull plow," the Muncy Iron beam plow, the Muncy shifter, and the Muncy "straddle" or corn plow. While the modern chilled plow has superseded these plows in many sections, they are yet extensively used in many sections where the land is newer or rough and rugged. The Muncy plows were in great demand for many years, but the demand is not now so brisk, though still quite large. Besides the making of plows Mr. Artley does a general repair and foundry business, and is prepared to do any kind of

work in his line on the shortest possible notice.

### CLINTON GUYER, MACHINIST,

Among the infant industries of Muncy that are destined to flourish and grow larger is the machine and engine building shop of Clinton Guyer. Mr. Guyer is a young man of great energy and much mechanical skill and ability. His shop is located at the corner of Water and Washington streets, where he has carried on the business for the past year. Mr. Guyer is prepared to do all kinds of machine work in the best manner, and makes a specialty of the smaller sizes of horizontal and upright engines. Mr. Guyer is one of the inventors of the Stayman-Guyer Automatic Engine. This engine is pronounced by those capable of judging to be one of the most compact and steam saving engines on the market. The engine is automatic—self-oiling, self-containing—and will run with less steam than any other engine of its horse power. It has a vertical double cylinder and a short stroke of great force. These engines supply a maximum amount of power, while they occupy a minimum amount of space and require the least possible amount of fuel—things very important where the power must be located in crowded rooms or on the upper floors of buildings. Mr. Guyer employs two men besides himself, and turns out most excellent work. Industries of this class are worthy of encouragement and should receive the patronage of the people of Muncy and vicinity.

### PETERMAN & PAINTER.

This young firm, composed of J. Dell Peterman and T. B. Painter, about one year ago began the manufacture of wire goods, such as belt hooks, staples for barb-wire fences, poultry netting, staples, bed spring staples, etc. They met with success from the start and their business is steadily growing. They are at present cramped for room, but expect to remedy this in the course of the year. They are now building several new machines which, when completed, will allow them to greatly increase the line of goods manufactured. The wire goods business is at present mostly confined to New England towns and foreign countries, but there is no reason why it cannot be developed into a paying enterprise here in Pennsylvania. Messrs. Peterman & Painter have a good thing and propose to develop it carefully and thoroughly. The goods turned out by them are well and evenly made and of a superior finish. The belt hooks turned out by this firm are excelled by none.



### WILLIAMSPORT'S MASSACRE.

June 10th, 1778—one hundred years ago to-day—an Indian massacre occurred on the ground now occupied by the Hall foundry, or West Branch iron works, near the corner of West Third and West streets. According to the records a party consisting of Peter Smith, his wife and six children, Mrs. William King and two children, Michael Smith, Michael Campbell, David Chambers, Snodgrass and Hammond, seven men, two women and eight children, started from Lycoming creek to proceed to Fort Muncy in a four horse wagon. It is supposed that they had settled on the flats near the creek, but the Indians becoming troublesome they were forced to fly for safety. They had traveled but a short distance when they were met by a messenger from the fort below, who informed them that considerable firing had been heard about Loyalsock that day, and it was not considered safe for them to proceed, as hostile Indians abounded. Smith, who seems to have been the leader of the party, informed the messenger that he would not be deterred by the firing from proceeding. The messenger returned with all haste and reported Smith's intentions. A small party of men was then detailed and ordered to advance and meet them. This party is supposed to have been Colonel Hosterman's. It was nearly night when they advanced and did not meet the fugitives.

According to the evidence that has been preserved, Smith's party advanced unmolested until they reached the spot of ground occupied by these machine shops, when they were suddenly fired upon from the bushes by a band of Indians supposed to number about twenty. At the first fire Snodgrass fell dead, when the savages rushed on the party, tomahawk in hand, to complete the work of slaughter. The men immediately jumped behind trees and commenced firing, but with little effect, when the Indians endeavored to surround them. A panic immediately ensued, when all the men, with the exception of Campbell, fled, leaving the defenceless women and children to their fate. A small boy escaped and making his way to Lycoming creek informed several men who remained at the settlement there what had

occurred. The men who ran afterwards reported that on looking back they could see the Indians tomahawking the women and children, whilst brave Campbell was fighting hand-to-hand with an Indian. Peter Smith ran into a rye field near by, and on looking back perceived some one following him, and supposing it was an Indian, ran faster, but on climbing the fence he discovered that it was his little daughter, who, with outstretched arms, was following as fast as she could and imploring her father to wait and save her. He stopped a moment, seized the child in his arms and fled for life. He escaped to Fort Muncy. What became of the other men is not stated in the records.

When the boy gave the alarm at Lycoming creek his story was misunderstood, owing to the excitement under which he was laboring, and the men thinking it was a canoe that had been attacked in the river, seized their guns and ran in that direction. It was now dark, and as the massacre had occurred about sundown, Colonel Hepburn, who had started with a party from Loyalsock, came upon the spot, but not ascertaining the extent of the damage, pushed on to Lycoming creek. Early next morning they returned to make a search for the killed. Arriving on the ground they beheld a revolting and horrible sight. Peter Smith's wife was found shot through the body, stabbed, scalped, and a bloody knife lying by her side. William King's wife was tomahawked and scalped, but still survived, and was sitting up when they came. Her husband approached, when she recognized him, leaned on him, and almost immediately expired. Although apparently sensible when they arrived, she could not speak a word, and presented a horrible sight, her face being covered with clotted blood. A little boy and girl were found killed and scalped. Brave Campbell was also found shot, stabbed and scalped. He had been shot in the back, evidently by an Indian creeping up behind. A knife was also sticking in his body. Everything around indicated that he had fought desperately with superior numbers and sold his life as dearly as possible. His gun was gone, but an Indian gun was found near his body broken to pieces. What became of



the remainder of the children is unknown, but it is supposed they were carried into captivity. Very little plunder was taken from the wagon.

The Indians had invaded the valley and made war upon the settlers as far up as where Lock Haven now stands. Many were slain, their cabins burned and stock driven off. A panic seized the remainder of the settlers, and hastily collecting together a few stores they commenced descending the river in canoes. All the stockade forts from Antes creek to Fort Muncy and Fort Freeland were abandoned, the settlers taking refuge at Fort Augusta, where Sunbury now stands. Nearly all the cabins, including the grist mill erected by Colonel Antes, at the mouth of the creek bearing his name, were burned, and the valley presented a scene of desolation and woe. The memorable flight of the settlers at that time was called the "Big Runaway," and as such it is known in history. After the savages had slain many settlers, carried others into captivity, and destroyed nearly all the improvements that had been made, they hurried on to Wyoming to take part in the bloody massacre that followed on the 3d and 4th of July, 1778, which the people of that valley are now preparing to commemorate with a suitable centennial observance.

At the time of the massacre we have described there were few, if any, settlements on the ground now occupied by this fair city of twenty thousand inhabitants. A forest of heavy timber covered the flats along the river, and there was only an occasional "clearing" to indicate the advance of the hardy pioneer. One hundred years, however, have produced remarkable changes—a prosperous and beautiful city has grown up, and on the very spot where this terrible tragedy was enacted the hum of industry and the whirr of machinery are heard. It is more musical to the ear than the whoop of the savage and the wails of those who fell beneath the stroke of the tomahawk and the gleaming scalping knife.

*272022, Bulletin  
Boston, Mass.,  
Date, Aug. 13/-92*

## Work in the Woods.

### PERILS

—OF—

## Pennsylvania Lumbermen.

### Daring Deeds and Close Calls.

A writer from Pine Creek, Penn., shows quite graphically some of the dangers to which lumbermen of that region are exposed in the prosecution of the work, for the life of the lumberman in the pine and hemlock woods is always surrounded by many perils, but at the season of the year, until the logs are run to the dams and booms, the passing of a day without some fatality occurring to workmen in some branch of the business somewhere in the region is regarded as a fortunate one.

One casualty, reported, was an unusually shocking one, resulting as it did in the death of three men who were at work at the lower end of a log slide in the woods. The slide was a long and steep one, and what is known as a "wildcat string" of logs came rushing down the slide.

#### DANGEROUS PLACE.

Logs pass down these slides with almost lightning-like rapidity, and there is a constant danger of one or more of them jumping over the sides of the chute and mowing down everything that stands in their path. A man was walking with two horses along the slide some distance above the spot where his two fellow-workmen were engaged. As the string of logs sped down the slide the head log jumped from the chute.

The man and his team were directly in its range, and it struck him and the horses. The man was torn to pieces in the twinkling of an eye, and both horses mangled to death.

Two others heard the noise of the jumping log, and saw it tearing on toward them. They sprang to one side and escaped it, but as it dashed by them another log jumped from the slide and struck both of the men. They were not killed outright, but were so so frightfully hurt that they lived but a short time.

#### BREAKING DOWN.

Another exciting and always dreaded period in the lumberman's life in the woods is the "breaking down" of log piles heaped or ranked at the summits of the long rollways that border the streams. These rollways extend from the tops of high hills and abrupt banks to the water's edge.

There are two ways of piling the logs—one by placing them in regular ranks or tiers, and the other by throwing or dropping them in jumbled heaps on the ground. Is the latter method, the logs lock, cross, and key one another, and so it



frequently occurs that some log in a dangerous position must be loosened at the risk of life and limb before the logs have gone down the steep hillsides to their place in the water. This style of piling logs is what is called a rough and tumble.

#### FATALITIES.

Fatalities attend its manipulation every year. The logs are dumped from the trails and lie in a ragged, promiscuous jumble from top to bottom of the rollway. The key log or logs may be at the bottom of the pile or in the water or half way up the hill. There are always such configurations of the pile that there are many openings like great pitfalls here and there. At some of these piles the rollways are selected at places along the creek where the banks are high on either side.

Then high dams are thrown across below, fitted with flood gates. By these dams the water can be thrown back, and quickly raised and lowered among the tightly massed logs, so that it lifts them and aids in releasing the jam. But even where these dams are in use there are frequently piles so obstinate that nothing but the skillful work of the lumhermen on the key log will break them down.

The logs are often woven together almost like a web, and to the uninitiated spectator the task of unraveling it, as it may well be called, seems beyond human power. But there was never yet a log pile so tightly keyed that the agile and expert log driver of the Susquehanna could not break it down, although he risks and may probably lose his life in the undertaking.

#### DARING DEEDS.

It seems utterly incredible that men could be found so daring as to make their way out over these icy, jagged and twisted piles, with perhaps a thousand logs above them, held, it may be, by the obstinate keying of a single log, and ready to thunder down upon them the instant that log is moved a half inch from its stubborn position.

But the occasion is only needed on the Susquehanna and its branches to produce such men by the score, no matter how great the danger may be.

The woodsman makes his way nimbly out with caution over the protruding logs and across treacherous pitfalls, frequently disappearing entirely beneath some upheaved group of immense timbers as he tries to locate the log or logs, that prevents the great pile from breaking and completing its lightning-like plunge into the stream below.

The log that makes all the trouble may be near the bottom, which, of course, increases the peril. The woodsman's quick eye is not long in ascertaining how the key may be most advantageously removed, and he at once proceeds to the accomplishing of the task. One or two blows with his axe may be sufficient to remove an obstruction that has persistently defied the many tons of pressure from above. Then, again, it may require an hour's chopping and prying or perhaps a day's hard work even to break the jam.

#### NERVE AND SKILL.

When the key is broken, however, whether it

has been the work of a moment or of a day, is the time that requires the driver to exercise all his nimbleness, nerve and skill to escape from the rush of pitching, tossing, thundering logs that he has started. He leaps here and there and jumps from log to log in his flight, with the avalanche of timber pressing close behind him or perhaps moving in under his feet.

Such a rush of a pile of logs down a steep rollway, is in itself an exciting scene, but with it chasing a daring lumherman before it, whom the slightest misstep would place at the mercy of the flying timber, it is a spectacle that only the boldest can gaze upon. A rush of logs, rolling, tumbling, and roaring into a stream will dash the water 50 feet into the air and leave the bottom of the stream as bare as the shore until the water falls back again in foam and spray to its place.

#### A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

One incident of recent occurrence on one of these rollways may be cited as the daily story almost of them all, although in this case the result was a most miraculous and unheard-of escape from a rush of logs instead of the usual sickening loss of life. This incident occurred at a jam on the bank at Liverpool Mills.

The logs were in such a situation that to find and start the log that was the key to the jam was a task of more than usual risk. The men had worked at the jam from the outer edges nearly all day, but in vain. At last three men volunteered to go out on the logs, find the key log and remove it. As they neared the centre of the great pile the man who took the lead shouted to his brother to go back, as he had found the log that held the jam, and it could be removed without aid from them, so that it was an unnecessary risk of life for them to go on. His two comrades refused to leave, and he sent them above the log on which he stood, saying that they could aid him better there.

It was plain afterward that he put them at that point only to save them from the fate that seemed almost certain to follow the starting of the one log that held the hundreds of others in check. He pried one log up a few inches and shifted another to one side, and the trap was sprung. The slippery peeled logs rushed away under the feet of the three men.

#### A RUN FOR LIFE.

The two younger men, who were out of the real danger line, managed to reach a place of safety by their agility in leaping from log to log. The other kept his feet, and with wonderful dexterity made his way along with the moving, crashing, thundering mass of logs down toward the creek, working his way to one side of the rollway, to reach which meant safety for him. The men who were watching him in his desperate leaps for life saw him reach the edge, almost beyond danger, and gave a shout.

At that moment a log was hurled upward from the crowding mass, and it came down immediately in the rear of the lumherman. One end swung around and struck him on the leg. He fell, and in a second log after log piled up on the spot, and a score or more shot and rolled and tumbled on over them to the creek.



## A CLOSE CALL.

The instant the rush of the logs was over the man's fellow-workmen hastened to remove the pile beneath which they expected to find their companion crushed out of all human form. For two hours they worked, and as they neared the bottom of the pile they were amazed to hear a groan. At last they came to him on the ground with a log across his legs. A big log that lay end down in the water, firmly fixed in its position against the solid jam already in the creek, had caught the ends of two others as they came down in the rush, and held them clear of the ground, a space of two feet being left between them and the ground.

With these two logs he had evidently gone down, and had fallen between them, the end of one of them falling across his legs. The two logs had served to keep the great pile clear of his body and saved him from being crushed. One of his legs and several of his ribs were broken. He was taken out unconscious, but he recovered from his injuries. His escape was the most remarkable in the history of Susquehanna lumbering.

As many as five men have been killed in the breaking of a single jam at a rollway, and the fatality that attends the breaking down of log piles in the Susquehanna lumber region would startle the public if made an item in the reports of vital statistics.

## Gazette & Bulletin.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1892.

### DR. SAMUEL COLEMAN.

SECOND RESIDENT PHYSICIAN OF  
WILLIAMSPORT.

#### FACTS OF THE PAST OF INTEREST.

When He Came Here, How Long He  
Remained, and When He Settled  
in Clearfield County—Mystery  
Surrounding His History—  
His Strange Request.

In a previous article it was shown that Dr. William Kent Lathy was the first resident physician of Williamsport. On his retirement he was succeeded by Dr. Samuel Coleman, whose name first appears on the assessment books of Loyalsock township in 1805. Probably he came in 1804. After 1802 Dr. Lathy's name disappeared from the books, but as he had returned to Muncy township and settled on his farm near what is now known as the hamlet of Pennsdale, he was still within reach if his services were needed at Williamsport. It is likely, therefore, that he gave attention

to patients in Williamsport until his successor came.

The parentage of Dr. Coleman was always a mystery, and the secret was borne with him to the grave. He never was known to speak of his parents or the place of his birth. It was supposed, however, that he was a son of a nobleman, who, for some reason did not acknowledge his parentage, but provided the means to insure him a superior education. The place of his birth, from incidental remarks he occasionally dropped, is supposed to have been the Highlands of Scotland.

From what can be gleaned concerning him, Dr. Coleman was a man of ability, but eccentric in his manners and habits and disposed to shun society. His first assessment in Loyalsock township in 1805, was: "Occupation, \$200; one horse, \$16; tax, \$1.08." In 1806 his horse was assessed \$30, but his occupation was not rated higher. In 1807-8 the valuation of the horse was reduced to \$16, but the rating of his occupation was unchanged.

It is uncertain where his office was located, but from his acquaintanceship, and other circumstances, it is inferred that it was in the neighborhood of Cemetery street, which was then some distance outside of the original borough limits. On the assessment book for 1809 the word "removed" is written opposite his name, which confirms the tradition that he left here in 1808.

After leaving Williamsport he made his way to Clearfield county and settled in what is now Penn township. At that time it contained few settlers and was a dense wilderness. While living here he was occasionally called professionally to that wild region, because he was the nearest physician, and became acquainted with the pioneers. It was a long distance to travel. Much of the way laid through an extremely dreary and inhospitable country; the roads were little better than narrow bridle paths and travelers had to camp out at night.

In the meantime Joseph Boone, whom the venerable Miss Ellen Harris, of Bellefonte, says was a cousin of Mrs. Eleanor Winter, (also a Boone,) was living at Williamsport, for his name appears on the assessment lists for 1806-7, and had become the owner, in part, of several tracts of land in Clearfield county. It is related that on a certain occasion while Boone was serving as sheriff of Washington (?) John Nicholson was arrested and placed in his custody. He escaped. This rendered Boone liable on his bond and he and his sureties suffered. He afterwards found Nicholson in Philadelphia, who, in order to make Boone's losses good, transferred to him and his bondsmen several tracts of land in Clearfield county. This was a part of one thousand acres surveyed in the name of Phillip Mecklin and Robert E. Griffith on warrant No. 5938, and dated March 19, 1805. Boone, and the other parties concerned with him, persuaded Dr. Coleman to emi-



grate to Clearfield county and assist in building up a settlement which they contemplated making. The land at that time laid in Pike township, which was named after General Zebulon Pike, the discoverer of Pike's Peak. On the 29th of April, 1814, Robert E. Griffith, James Hopkins and Joseph Boone conveyed (see Deed Book B, p. 55, Clearfield) 300 acres to Dr. Samuel Coleman in consideration of \$300, or at the rate of \$1 per acre. It is noted in Aldrich's History of Clearfield County, page 256 (1887) that Boone presented him with this land, but the deed disproves the statement.

Dr. Coleman, when he left Williamsport in 1808 for his new home in the wilderness, was accompanied by a negro slave named Otto, who seems to have been a faithful servant. On their arrival they encamped under a rude open shed covered with brush, and slept on pieces of chestnut bark. This was near a cabin which had previously been erected by Boone on an adjoining tract. In 1809 Coleman commenced clearing land and making improvements. Owing to the peculiar hilly nature of the country he named his place the Grampian Hills, a title which it bears to this day. Here he labored industriously with his own hands to clear the ground. In a few years he erected a two story house of hewn logs at the foot of a hill near a spring where he lived and died. This building was only torn down a few years ago by James Miller, the present owner of the land. Coleman planted an apple orchard on the side hill back of his house, which is still standing, and the gnarled and scraggy appearance of the trees indicate very plainly their great age.

It is said that Dr. Coleman disliked the practice of medicine, and would only visit the sick bed when his presence was deemed indispensable. He was, however, the first physician to settle within the present limits of Clearfield county.

In 1809 Joseph Boone moved his family by water from Williamsport to Clearfield and settled near the cabin of Thomas McClure, afterwards known as "Squire" McClure. He came from Cumberland county in 1799, and was probably a brother of Robert McClure, who was one of the three first lawyers to locate at Williamsport near the close of the last century. Boone was a man of some education and endowed with considerable enterprise. He commenced to build a mill on Bell's creek, but was unable to finish it. Soon afterwards he took up his residence in the town of Clearfield, and acted as clerk to the Board of Commissioners from 1812 to 1820, and as notary from 1827 to 1836. He died in 1837 and his wife Priscilla administered on his estate. He came of the famous Boone family of Berks county, was a cousin of the celebrated Daniel Boone of Kentucky, and probably a brother of the brave Hawkins

Boone, who was killed at the Battle of Fort Freeland in July, 1779. This is inferred from the fact that the latter purchased a tract of land in what is now a part of the city of Williamsport, near Lycoming Creek. Joseph Boone is also assessed in 1808-9, in Williamsport, with one house and lot, \$400; three lots, \$20, and one horse and cow, \$28. The closest friendship, as the sequel will show, always existed between Dr. Coleman and the family of Joseph Boone.

Dr. Coleman was greatly devoted to the wild region in which he settled and his Grampian Hill farm in particular. He was regarded as a man of standing in the settlement, for on the 21st of November, 1815, the commissioners appointed him county treasurer, and he served in that capacity during 1816. He died in 1819. His will, which was written April 29, 1819, and probated May 20, 1819, (recorded at Bellefodte in Book A, p. 137) indicates that his death occurred in the early part of May of that year.

There is a tradition among the people living in the neighborhood where he died that he left this peculiar request regarding his burial: "I wish to be buried in the middle of my large field, habited in my best suit of clothes, including hat, boots and spurs—without a stone to mark my resting place; so that the plow shall ever afterwards move over my remains!"

Whether this strange request is literally true, I have no means of proving, but the oldest inhabitants in Penn township still declare that it is. It would seem to accord, however, with his strange and eccentric character. The clause in his will, however, regarding his funeral reads: "I will and direct that on my decease I be dressed in my best suit of clothes and buried in them." The unwritten part of the request may have been an afterthought when the will was finished. There is no positive evidence that the request was literally carried out, but tradition says that it was.

The place of burial was well up on a hill near the edge of his orchard, in sight of his log house, with a thick growth of primitive timber within a few feet of the grave. If his request to have his grave unmarked was true, it has not been respected, for the physicians recently raised a sufficient sum of money to erect a monument, which bears this inscription on the face:

In Memory of  
DR. SAMUEL COLEMAN,  
Pioneer Physician,  
1784-1819.

The inscription on the other side of the shaft reads:

Erected by the  
Clearfield County  
MEDICAL SOCIETY,  
1857.



The monument stands about five feet on its base, is composed of pure white marble, and is an appropriate tribute to the memory of the mysterious man whose remains lie underneath, and whose name should not soon pass into oblivion.

In the reminiscences preserved of him it is said that he never used profane language, and invariably reproved those who did in his presence; but he was occasionally given to spells of dissipation, which may have been the cause of his early death. In the trial of James Monks, at Bellefonte, November, 1818, on the charge of murdering Reuben Guild, he appeared as a medical witness on the part of the Commonwealth. A son of Guild said that his father had a hollow tooth filled with beeswax. On the jawbone being produced in court, Dr. Coleman detected the beeswax, as stated by the son, which made the evidence conclusive.

In the lives of Doctors Lathy and Coleman several strange co-incidences are presented. Both died at the age of thirty-seven; both were of English origin; both came to this country when very young men and immediately after graduation, and each one only remained in Williamsport about three years as resident physicians.

Dr. Coleman never married, whilst Dr. Lathy did. Here the co-incidences in their lives ends. As Coleman had no legal heirs in this country he devised one hundred acres of his estate to Priscilla, the wife of Joseph Boone, and the balance to her son, Joseph Boone, Jr. Two other tracts were willed to Samuel Coleman Fleming and Samuel Coleman Hepburn, respectively. These two young men were named after him. The first was a son of Joseph Fleming, and the latter of William Hepburn. Both were very early settlers there. His personal property he divided among the children of Joseph Boone, naming each one, and the articles they were to have, in his will, even down to his gun and pistols. His household furniture he gave to Mary Boone, and to "Peggy and Nancy McCrackin" each "a ewe and a lamb." He appointed as his executors David Ferguson and Joseph Boone and the will was witnessed by Bernard McManis and Thomas McClure.

The grave of the remarkable man is only about half a mile from the little borough of Pennville, at the present terminus of the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad; and it is easily and quickly reached, for an excellent public road runs within sight of the monument. The surrounding hills, heavily wooded,

lend a charm of romantic beauty to the scene, and remind travelers of the Grampian Hills in Bonnie Scotland.

JOHN OF LANCASTER.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 1334.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1892.

### WHO WAS TIM GRAY?

THE OLD TIME HUNTER OF LYCOMING CREEK.

### HIS ANCESTRY AND HISTORY

Born in 1778 on Mill Creek—Serves in the War of 1812—When and Where He Died—Gray's Run Named for Him.

For many years the present generation has been used to hearing marvelous stories of Timothy Gray, who lived and died at the mouth of Gray's Run, which empties into Lycoming Creek a few miles above the village of Trout Run, but few can tell whence he came and when he departed. To the majority of persons of the present day his history and exploits as a hunter are rapidly becoming dimmed by the halo of mystery which surrounds his name, and if not placed in permanent form will soon pass away forever. Let us rescue them ere it is too late.

Who was Tim Gray?

He came of a Revolutionary sire. His father, Joseph Gray, was born in Vermont about 1749 of Irish parentage. Having reached manhood, and before the breaking out of the war for independence, he came to Pennsylvania with relatives and others of the name, and tarried for a short time in the famous Scotch Irish settlement of Paxtang, a few miles east of the present city of Harrisburg. Just when he came to the West Branch Valley is unknown, but it was probably as early as 1776 or 1777. Like hundreds of others, he was probably attracted by the flattering stories of the beauty and fertility of the country which reached them at Paxtang, and being anxious to secure a home he was willing to brave the dangers of the frontier. The times were perilous. The victorious British army occupied the chief cities of the infant Colonies, whilst the red foe assailed the settlements in the rear.

Having arrived in the valley he stopped at the Loyalsock; along whose banks the nucleus of a settlement had been formed. In a short time he selected a location on Mill Creek not far from its mouth, erected a cabin and commenced making an improvement. The territory then laid in the township of Muncy, (now Upper Fairfield,) which then extended to Lycoming Creek. Beyond that stream, north of the river, the Indian claimed supremacy.

That Joseph Gray was here in 1777, we are assured, for we find his name with that of John and Thomas Gray.



to a memorial gotten up by the settlers to the Supreme Executive Council praying for military protection from the savages. Who John and Thomas Gray were are not apprised, but they were probably brothers or cousins. Tombstones mark their graves in the old burial ground at Paxtang. The former died in 1785 and the latter in 1794.

The tradition of the family is that Joseph Gray married a Miss Titus, and early in 1778 Timothy Gray was born. He came into the world at the most gloomy period of our colonial history. The savage was on the war path and threatened death to all who remained in the valley. The settlers were kept in a constant state of alarm. Excitement increased from day to day, until in June, 1778, the panic culminated in the flight known as the Big Runaway. According to accounts the scenes and incidents of that time are indescribable and stand without a parallel in the annals of frontier settlements.

That Joseph Gray, his wife and infant son Tim, fled with the other settlers there is no doubt, for none remained to face the savage foe. And on account of the panic which prevailed, many of the settlers continued their flight down the river to Paxtang, where they remained with their friends until it was deemed safe to return.

On the 28th of June, 1778, the name of Joseph Gray appears first on the list of a large number of persons who took the oath before Joshua Elder of Paxtang, "renouncing all allegiance to George the Third, King of Great Britain, his heirs and successors." His experience in the Big Runaway prepared his mind for decisive action against the foes of liberty, and he soon after entered the revolutionary service. How long he remained in the army we are not informed, but he doubtless participated in the horrors of Valley Forge, and the glories of Trenton, Princeton and Monmouth. That he was back again at Paxtang in December, 1789, we have positive evidence, for the records show that on that date he subscribed ten shillings towards raising a fund to repair "Paxtang Meeting House," of which Rev. John Elder was then the pastor. Soon after this he returned to the place of his former settlement on Mill Creek, for we find his name on the assessment list for 1796, the year after Lycoming county was formed. Here he lived until his death, which occurred September 6, 1832, at the ripe age of eighty-three, and he was buried in the old cemetery at Montoursville. He left a will in which he named Nathaniel Burrows and Clemson Buckley as his executors. Toward the close of his life he became a Methodist and died in that faith, and his descendants have adhered to that belief.

Timothy was the only child by the first marriage. When his mother died is unknown, but it must have been soon after his birth. By his second marriage Joseph Gray had the following children: Joseph, Samuel, James, Daniel, Ann, Deborah, Charlotte and Margaret, all of whom are deceased but Deborah, who is living in Williamsport at an advanced age.

Timothy Gray was reared on the farm of his father in Muncy township, and his opportunities for receiving an education were limited. His tastes early inclined

him to hunting and fishing and in these pursuits he became noted. After attaining mature manhood he married Elizabeth Clendenin in 1810. Her father was also a revolutionary soldier, and an early settler on Lycoming Creek near Trout Run. On the breaking out of the war of 1812 he entered the volunteer service and soon rose to the rank of First Lieutenant.

He returned in 1814 and lived for several years near the home of his wife's parents. On the 5th of April, 1820, he settled at the mouth of what is now known as "Gray's Run." His house stood almost on the famous Sheshequin path, over which the Indians passed when making incursions into the valley, and near a famous spring, where they frequently tarried at night. At that time the trunks of the stately trees which grew around the spring bore many hieroglyphical marks, cut by the tomahawk, which the passing bands of savages read and understood. Many arrow heads, stone ornaments and broken pieces of pottery were found there for years afterwards.

Here Tim Gray lived and raised his family; and when his life and character are considered, it is quite appropriate that a dashing mountain stream should perpetuate his name. His wife died February 3, 1866, aged 77, and he followed her on the 17th of the same month and year at the mature and mellow age of 88, having lived five years longer than his father. They are buried in the Trout Run cemetery under the shadow of the mountain peaks which tower over them as fitting monuments to mark their humble graves.

They left descendants as follows: Hannah, who married Joseph Yunkin;

Charles C., Robert, George, John C., the well remembered railroad contractor, whose resting place near his parents is marked by a heavy sandstone monument; Abigail, who married Samuel Dale, and died in Williamsport in May, 1891; William, Mary and Henry. Of these children Charles Clendenin Gray is the only survivor; and as he was born December 29, 1815, he is well along in his 77th year. He is a remarkably well preserved and active man for his age, and scarcely shows a gray hair in his head. His wife, Harriet Arrance, whom he married in 1849, died in August, 1879. They had seven children, viz: Elizabeth, Charles, Ellen, Emma, William, Robert and Margaret. The two latter are deceased.

Charles C. Gray was serving as a Constable in Lewis township when John Fields killed his brother-in-law, Matthews, in a quarrel about the price of railroad ties, and in attempting to arrest him, May 19, 1869, Fields cut him severely in the head with an axe, the mark of which he still bears. He lives at Pennsdale, on Gray's Run, near the place where his parents lived for nearly half a century.

Tim Gray lived a long and happy life, the greater portion of which was devoted to fishing and hunting. He early became an expert marksman and a shot from his rifle scarcely ever missed the centre. He made the hills of Lycoming and its tributaries his "happy hunting grounds," and in the days of his prime there were few settlers within a radius of a hundred miles that did not know him. Blessed



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with an iron constitution and a lithe, sinewy frame, he could endure great hardships without giving way. His knowledge of the geography of the country was remarkable. Instinct seemed to guide him like an Indian through the gloomy forests and tangled thickets of the ravines, and he rarely lost his way. He could travel without shoes or moccasins over the rocks and through thorny thickets, and when chestnuts were ripening he could crack the burrs with his heel! In disposition he was social, genial and companionable, and the result was everybody liked Tim Gray.

During his long career he slew many denizens of the forest. He shot two elk, one of which weighed 900 pounds, two panthers, more than twenty bears, and hundreds of deer, because these animals abounded in his district in those days. In smaller game no account was ever kept.

On account of his pleasant manners, knowledge of the country, and skill with the rifle, his services were much sought after by surveying parties to establish camps, supply them with game and guide them through the fastnesses of the wilderness. Hunters, too, were always glad to engage him, for if they were unable to secure game, he knew where to find and take it, and they always returned with abundance to surprise their friends!

Many remarkable stories of his unerring aim with the rifle and strange adventures are preserved. It is related that one James Marshall, of Rose Valley, had a great antipathy to dogs chasing deer and would shoot them if he got the chance. Several dogs disappeared in this way, causing much annoyance as well as loss to hunters. On a certain occasion Tim was employed to watch him. The dogs were started in the valley and Tim glided after them with the quietness and agility of an Indian. Finally a rifle cracked and a dog tumbled over. Tim at once discovered Marshall standing by a tree and he resolved to frighten him. Drawing up his rifle he planted the ball in the tree about six inches above Marshall's head. This surprised him greatly and before he got over his fright Tim appeared. "I saw you shoot that dog," he said, "and I fired to let you know how near I could come to your head without hitting you; the next dog you kill I will plant a ball in your forehead!" No more dogs were shot.

On a certain occasion there was a shooting match at Roaring Branch and Tim was present. Before the match was over Judge Lewis appeared, being on his way from Towanda to Williamsport. Joining the party he observed his friend Gray, when he remarked: "I will bet on Tim." "I have but one bullet left," he replied. "Fire away," said Lewis, "and I will catch the bullet in my hand!" Tim did as directed, and his gun had scarcely cracked when the judge felt a stinging sensation in the palm of his hand which caused him to quickly close it. On opening his hand imagine his surprise to find the bullet, very little flattened. Tim was dumfounded and looked upon the affair as marvelous. All in fact were puzzled. An investigation showed that Judge Lewis had stood off some distance on one side, and the ball striking the bark of a

maple tree rebounded at a sharp angle with the result as stated. Charles C. Gray, Tim's son, says the bark was smooth and frozen hard, which caused the rebound.

Many more incidents in the life of Tim Gray might be given, but the foregoing will suffice to show what manner of man he was. He quickly responded to the call of his country to assist in repelling the foe, just as his father had done in the dark days of the Revolution, and showed his patriotism by meeting the British on the Canadian frontier. He made no pretensions to superior wisdom or attainments; he loved the chase and was happiest when pursuing the game of the forest, or in catching the "speckled beauties" which infested the limpid stream which flowed by his hospitable but unpretentious home. Such was Tim Gray, the old time hunter of the Lycoming.

*John of Lancaster*

From, *Times*

*Williamsport*

Date, *Jan. 7<sup>th</sup> 1893*

## WILLIAMSPORT PRESS

ITS HISTORY FOR A PERIOD OF OVER  
NINETY-ONE YEARS.

JOHN BUYERS, THE FOUNDER

When He Came Here and his Struggles  
to Found the first Paper—The Long  
Line of His Successors—History of the  
Many Papers that Have Appeared and  
Then Silently Passed Away—The Week-  
lies, Dailies and Monthlies of To-Day.

"What! another daily paper in Williamsport," the reader will probably exclaim on taking up this number of THE TIMES. Why not? Williamsport, with her suburbs, has a population of fully 35,000, and all signs point to increased future prosperity; therefore, why not another daily? We are rapidly advancing in population and wealth, and there is ample room for another advocate of our industrial enterprises without coming in conflict with those already here.

There have been many papers in Williamsport since the first one was founded ninety-one years ago. Many came into existence, survived a short time and then passed away. There are a goodly number to-day, and in their respective spheres they are all worthy of the patronage they enjoy. Let us look over the field since 1801 and see what papers have come and gone in almost a century of time.



eginness' new History of Lyeoming County, published by Brown, Runk & Co., furnishes the data for a compilation of the history of journalism in Williamsport, and it is given herewith.

#### THE BEGINNING.

The first newspaper in Williamsport, called the Lyeoming Gazette, was founded some time in 1801 by William F. Buyers. On the 26th of October, 1801, Kennedy's Gazette, of Northumberland, said: "William F. Buyers has now established a printing office at Williamsport." As he was born in Sunbury, January 12, 1782, and learned the trade of a printer with Breyvogel, this must have been his first venture after completing his apprenticeship. It appears pretty clear from Kennedy's statement that Buyers started his paper in the autumn of 1801. The young publisher was then not quite twenty-one. As further evidence that the paper was started at the time indicated, the assessment book for Loyalsock township shows that in 1802 he was assessed with "one printing office." In 1805 he was assessed with "one house and lot, \$75; one horse, \$16; occupation, printer, \$100"; total valuation, \$191.

No copies of the first issue are known to be in existence. It was printed on very coarse paper, 20x17, and had four columns to the page. The oldest known copies that have been preserved are dated 1806 and 1807, and they bear his name. A copy dated January 22, 1807, before the writer, is Volume V, No. 45. This would run it back to 1801.

The early years of Buyers' publication were attended with many annoyances and vicissitudes. He frequently missed a publication day, and doubtless was often on the point of giving up his enterprise in despair; but he struggled on and succeeded in founding a paper which has had many eminent men—including a Governor of the State and a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court—connected with it. His inducement, doubtless, to establish the paper was the county printing. The town at that time was scarcely as large as Linden is today.

#### HISTORY OF THE PIONEER.

Who was this young pioneer printer and publisher? He was a son of John Buyers, a prominent merchant of Sunbury for that time. After founding the paper he conducted it alone until 1808, when William Brindle became a partner, and he soon after disposed of his interest to him and returned to Sunbury. Some time in 1812 he founded the Sunbury Times, which he published until 1816 or 1817. When the war of 1812 broke out Buyers raised a company of volunteers, was made a captain, and assigned to the Seventy-seventh regiment. On the 13th day of December, 1815, he married Miss Martha, daughter of Alexander Hunter, of Sunbury; in 1815-18 he served as one of the Commissioners of Northumberland county. In the meantime (1816) he was a Federal candidate for Congress, but was defeated. He died January 27, 1821, at the age of thirty-nine.

#### HIS SUCCESSORS.

On his retirement from the Gazette, Buyers was succeeded by I. K. Torbert, who, in con-

nection with Brindle, continued it for a short time. Brindle then retired and Torbert published the paper alone until 1819, when Ellis Lewis became a partner. He afterwards became celebrated as a jurist and finally reached the Supreme bench of the State.

How long the partnership of Brindle & Lewis lasted is unknown. When Torbert retired Lewis published the paper till July, 1821, when he sold out to Tunison Coryell, who conducted it until August 1, 1823. It was then purchased by Henry Miller and John Brandon. This firm existed until August 1, 1827, when Miller sold his interest to James Cameron. The firm of Brandon & Cameron only lasted till the 19th of December, 1827, when William F. Packer—afterwards Governor of the State—purchased Cameron's interest. The firm of Brandon & Packer survived until August 17, 1829, when Packer became the sole owner. December 19, 1832, he associated John R. Eek with him as a partner and they published the paper till May 11, 1836, when Packer retired and Eek conducted it until June 21, 1837. At this date it was consolidated with the Chronicle, a rival paper, and continued by John R. Eek and C. D. Eldred, under the title of the Gazette and Chronicle, till May 9, 1838, when Eldred retired and Eek again became sole editor and publisher, and conducted it up to June 20, 1838, when he sold out to Eldred. The latter then dropped the Chronicle part of the name and resuming the original title of Lyeoming Gazette, continued as publisher until the 13th of August, 1840. These were warm political times and the Gazette was a potent factor in the advocacy of Democratic doctrines.

Same time, in 1840, C. W. Fitch purchased the paper of Eldred and published it up to February 10, 1842, when John F. Carter became associated with him; May 7, 1842, Fitch retired and Carter continued alone. He was a brilliant and fascinating writer, but slippery and unreliable as a politician. On the 11th of February, 1843, John B. Beck became a partner; and March 4, 1843, he became publisher, with Carter as editor. This arrangement only lasted until the 15th of November following, when so much dissatisfaction arose that Carter was forced to give way to Hauilet A. Kerr as editor, but Beck still continued as publisher. Kerr retired August 17, 1844, and the firm was changed to Beck & Company. Political strife was rife at this time and the factions fought each other fiercely.

On the 24th of June, 1846, C. D. Eldred, who was the "company" with Beck, became editor and publisher, and as he was a terse, vigorous and incisive writer, it was not long until he had the scalps of a number of the factionists dangling from his belt. February 17, 1850, P. T. Wright, who has long been the managing editor of the Philadelphia Record, associated himself with Eldred. Beck subsequently became sheriff of the county, member of Assembly and State Senator.

The new firm of Eldred & Wright published the paper until February 17, 1851, when the former retired and Wright published and edited it until February 17, 1855, when James W. Clark, son-in-law of Governor Packer, took an interest as partner. The firm of Wright & Clark existed till August 17, 1855, when the senior editor retired to become postmaster of



Williamsport. Clark published the paper one year, when he sold out to Atwood & Wilson February 17, 1850. The latter retired August 18, 1856, and N. L. Atwood continued alone till January 21, 1857, when he disposed of the establishment to Clark & Higgins. The paper was published by this firm up to September 24, 1863, when it passed into the hands of Charles T. Huston & Company.

#### BECOMES A DAILY.

For more than half a century the Gazette had been published as a weekly paper, but an important change was about to take place in its history. The new firm of Huston & Company resolved to make it a daily, and on April 9, 1867, the first number was issued as a six column evening paper. This was a radical departure, but the times demanded it. On the 9th of December, 1867, A. E. Scholl purchased an interest and it was published under the firm name of Huston, Scholl & Company up to January 1, 1868, when A. J. Trout became a partner, having purchased the third interest of Thomas Smith (the "Company") and the firm was changed to Huston, Scholl & Trout.

On the 20th of May, 1868, the daily was enlarged to a seven-column sheet and issued in the morning instead of evening. This firm continued until the 23d of December, 1868, when Scholl sold his interest to A. J. Dietrick, and the business was conducted under the firm name of Huston, Trout & Company. No further change occurred until the 27th of February, 1869, when A. J. Trout sold his interest to Dietrick and the firm was changed to Huston & Company. July 21, 1869, Dietrick purchased Huston's interest and became sole proprietor, with John F. Meginness as editor. Under this arrangement the paper was published until November 22, 1869, when it was consolidated with the West Branch Bulletin, under the title of Gazette and Bulletin, and published by the Gazette and Bulletin Publishing Association, incorporated, with a capital stock of \$50,000. Peter Herdic, then in the zenith of his marvelous career, was the capitalist and held a controlling interest. E. W. Capron, who was editor of the Bulletin, became editor of the Gazette and Bulletin, with Meginness as city editor; and J. B. G. Kinsloe, Capron's partner, was made publisher for the association.

#### CHANGES ITS POLITICS.

Up to this time, a period of sixty-eight years, the Gazette had been a Democratic paper, but after its consolidation with the Bulletin it became Republican in politics, and has so continued to the present day. The new management changed in a few years by the retirement of Capron, who was succeeded by Meginness as editor. In 1871 Kinsloe also sold his interest to Herdic, who now became sole owner of the plant. A. J. Dietrick was then employed as publisher, but there was no change in the editorial department.

In 1872 Herdic erected a three story brick building especially for the Gazette and Bulletin, on Willow street, in the rear of the Williamsport National Bank, whither it was removed; and there it remained until the paper passed into the hands of O. S. Brown in 1889. He then purchased a building on Willow street,

in rear of the Court House, where the plant was removed in 1890.

#### MORE CHANGES.

On the 14th of April, 1874, Herdic employed Charles E. Fritcher, as publisher and business manager, with James H. Lambert as editor, when Meginness again resumed the city editorship. About 1875 a Sunday edition was started and continued a few months, when it was discontinued. In May, 1876, Lambert resigned to become managing editor of the St. Louis Times. The editorship again devolved on Meginness, and J. J. Galbraith was appointed city editor and served as such until the autumn of 1882. Fritcher soon acquired a controlling interest and the paper was conducted with spirit and vigor for several years. Under his management it was changed from an evening to a morning paper, with an afternoon edition for some time. Owing to the social habit the brilliant young publisher began to neglect his business and it went into decline. In the spring of 1889, it having become patent to all that his usefulness had departed, Fritcher sold the plant to O. S. Brown, who became owner and manager. On the 9th of November, 1889, after a continuous service of over twenty years, Meginness resigned to engage exclusively in literary pursuits. He was soon afterwards succeeded by his son, W. W. Meginness, who has continued as editor up to the present time, with J. B. McMath as city editor, who succeeded Galbraith in 1882.

Fritcher, who recklessly threw away a magnificent opportunity, is now living in Syracuse. He was a well equipped man for a newspaper publisher; was genial, bright and popular; a first class stenographer, a beautiful penman and an incisive paragraphist. Lambert, on his return from St. Louis, served as managing editor of the Philadelphia Times for several years, and for some time he has been an editorial writer on the Philadelphia Press.

From being first printed on a Ramage hand press, the Gazette and Bulletin has steadily progressed until it now uses a fine cylinder press, stereotypes its pages and prints from a continuous roll. It is an eight page quarto morning paper, and has published a weekly edition from the time it became a daily, which was changed into a semi weekly a few years ago. Its machinery is driven by electricity.

Fred Kurtz, editor and publisher of the Reporter, Center Hall, Center county, Pa., claims to own the old hand press on which the Gazette was first printed over ninety years ago. It came into his hands by purchase, and it is still used to print handbills. The contrast between then and now is very great.

Some time in 1815 a weekly called the Lyeoming Advertiser was started by Simpson & Gale and continued about six months.

#### A PERIOD OF GREAT ACTIVITY.

**Other Weekly and Daily Papers Appear From Time to Time—A Long List.**

The Lyeoming Chronicle was commenced September 26, 1829, by A. Boyd Cummings and continued by him until January 9, 1833, when he was succeeded by his brother, Alexander Cummings, who published it until September 7, 1836, when C. D. Elred became a partner.



Cummings retired April 12, 1837, when Eldred ran the paper until it was consolidated with the Gazette, June 21, 1837. A. Boyd Cummings, the founder, donated Brandon Park to the city a few years ago. It was so named in commemoration of his only sister, who was the wife of John Brandon, one of the publishers of the Gazette from 1823 to 1827. Alexander Cummings was one of the founders of the New York World; then of the Evening Bulletin and The Day, Philadelphia. He was Governor of Colorado before its admission as a State in 1876, and died March 7, 1879, while serving as United States Consul at Ottawa, Canada. A. Boyd Cummings died in Philadelphia March 1, 1891, in his 83th year.

The Free Press was started in July, 1836, by R. F. Middleton and continued about a year; when it passed into the hands of Cramer & Reed. It was also published by Lochr & Middleton a short time, and discontinued in 1838.

The publication of The Freeman was commenced about 1839 by John R. Eck and continued by him until 1840, when W. P. & James R. Coulter purchased the materials and started a new paper called the West Branch Republican. It ceased to exist in 1842. John Sloan then purchased the outfit and launched a new paper called the Lycoming Sentinel. It lived about a year, when The North Pennsylvanian was founded on its ruins by John F. Carter, but it died in about six months.

In 1845 another new paper called The Jackson Democrat was started by J. M. Newson & G. W. Armstrong. The senior member soon retired, when Armstrong and S. S. Seely published it about a year.

On the 4th of June, 1851, John F. Carter commenced the publication of the Lycoming

Democrat. June 28, 1851, John R. Eck became a partner, but retired November 20, 1851. Carter then conducted it till the fall of 1852, when it died. Under the editorship of Carter it was exceedingly lively and gave some of the politicians much trouble.

The Independent Press was started out of the materials of the Democrat in April, 1852, by J. W. Barrett; in the fall of 1853 he sold out to a company and F. A. Van Cleve was employed as editor. After issuing a few numbers it was discontinued, and no paper was issued till the spring of 1856, when publication was resumed by J. W. Barrett and C. H. Butt. The former retired October 18, 1856, and was succeeded by Jesse Fullmer. About 1860 Daniel Lower became connected with it; Leonard Ulmer was also the editor for a short time. Early in 1861 it was suspended.

The period from 1829 to 1860 was prolific of many newspapers, caused largely by the bitterness existing between rival political factions, mostly in the Democratic party. During the time of the building of the canal the greatest activity prevailed. Fends were engendered which lasted until the canal was sold to the State. The factions were constantly at war—each had friends to reward and enemies to punish. The canal offices were the great bone of contention, which enabled John F. Carter, during the existence of the Democrat, to make it exceedingly warm for some of the political bosses and office seekers.

On the 6th of June, 1860, the West Branch Bulletin was started as a semi-weekly by John M. McMin and the Rev. Cyrus Jeffries. It was projected as a special advocate of the railroad enterprises centering in Williamsport, as well as the development of the resources of the West Branch valley. It dropped back to a weekly November 17, 1860, when it passed into the hands of P. C. Van Gelder and John B. Campbell. This firm existed until the 31st of January, 1861, when Van Gelder became sole owner; October 26th of the same year J. D. Wallace became one of the proprietors and chief editor. The firm of Van Gelder & Wallace was dissolved August 12, 1862, and Van Gelder again became sole proprietor. On the 1st of January, 1862, John A. Woodward purchased a half interest and the firm became Van Gelder & Woodward; April 1st of the same year E. W. Capron added a power press and a caloric engine, and became a partner and editor. It was then a six-column paper, having been reduced on account of "war times." May 20, 1863, it was enlarged to a seven-column sheet; June 6th Mr. Woodward sold his interest to his partners, and the firm became Van Gelder & Company, and they continued the publication until June 4, 1864, when J. B. G. Kinsloe purchased the interest of Van Gelder, and the firm became E. W. Capron & Company. On the 3d of August, 1868, the daily Bulletin was started as a campaign paper of four columns, but it met with so much encouragement that it was continued after the election of November following; was soon enlarged to five columns, and published daily until its union with the Gazette, November 22, 1869.

In the summer of 1867 Col. L. L. Tate, "a man of many newspapers," came to Williamsport and started the daily Lycoming Standard, with C. D. Emery as one of the editors. In 1869 Andrew Hopkins purchased a half interest, and in November of the same year he became sole owner. It was in the fall of this year that Tate had his disastrous tilt with the Gazette and Bulletin, and was so shorn of his laurels as a bully that he never regained his ancient prestige. Hopkins soon afterwards sold to other parties, and W. P. Furey became the editor. He was succeeded in a short time by H. L. Dieffenbach; then came Joe. W. Furey and William Dillon, who conducted the daily for a few months and then discontinued it.

Col. Tate's next venture was the Weekly Sun and Democrat, which he started in July, 1870, and ran it until 1880, when he sold out to J. Sallade & Son, who merged it in the daily Banner under the title of Sun and Banner. The last paper started by Colonel Tate was the Lycoming Chronicle, which he issued weekly, in 1880, and carried it on until his death, which occurred April 30, 1883, in his 73d year.

#### A SURPRISED EDITOR.

On the 4th of October, 1860, The West Branch Democrat, Charles T. Huston editor and publisher, made its appearance. In 1865 the material of the old Lycoming Gazette was purchased by Charles T. Huston and Thomas Smith, (Jolly "Tom") and the firm became



Huston & Company, when the name *Gazette* only was retained. In April, 1867, the first number of the *Daily Gazette* was issued by Huston, Scholl & Trout, and July 21, 1869, Huston withdrew, A. J. Dietrick having purchased the interests of all the partners. Huston then located at Athens, Pa., where he started a paper called *The Gleaner*.

While conducting the *Gazette* in the spring of 1866, Mr. Huston was greatly surprised as well as complimented by receiving a visit from two such distinguished gentlemen as Ex-Governor Packer and Ex-Chief Justice Lewis. Both had been editors and publishers years before, and while in the office they gave an interesting account of their experiences as newspaper publishers over forty years before. And to show that he had not forgotten his trade, Packer picked up a "stick" and set a few lines of type with the ease and correctness of an "old jour," while Lewis looked on to see that he did it right. This is what surprised the modest editor!

In 1862 the *Independent Press* was revived by John R. Campbell, with Leonard Ulmer as editor. It scarcely survived a year when it passed up the flume.

Early in 1866 a weekly, called the *Union Republican*, was started for the purpose of subserving the political interests of certain parties. No name appeared at the head of the editorial columns. It was discontinued in September or October of the same year.

When E. W. Capron retired from the *Gazette* and *Bulletin* in 1872, he at once commenced the publication of a small afternoon daily called *The Epitomist*. It only survived a few months under that name.

In October, 1872, J. J. Galbraith and W. R. Bierly, having obtained the *Epitomist* material, started a new afternoon daily which they called *The Register*. It was neat, clean and crisp, and ran along at a lively pace until the fall of 1874, when, after having passed out of their hands, it was suspended.

Next came *The Times*, edited and published by Alexander C. Wilson, which first appeared April 4, 1877, as a weekly, and was soon followed by an afternoon daily edition. Although Mr. Wilson had been employed for a number of years as an editorial writer on the *New York Times*, and had served for ten years as the London agent of the *Associated Press*, he was totally unfitted for *Williamsport* journalism and made a bad failure in his new venture. His paper only survived a few months and he left the city in disgust.

#### A NEW DAILY APPEARS.

In June, 1874, E. B. Haines, a restless, irrepressible mortal, with a cheek as hard as iron, commenced the publication of *The Weekly Banner*; February 1, 1875, he started a small evening daily, and soon became a thorn in the sides of the Democrats. He continued his paper until October 9, 1879, when, owing to the caloric he had engendered in the party, he was obliged to sell out. G. E. Otto Seiss—*Williamsport's* original book-binder—became the owner of the plant, but soon tiring of his purchase he sold out February 26, 1880, to J. Sallade & Son, and they consolidated it with the *Sun* and Democrat, under the title of *Sun and Banner*,

and Charles T. Huston was recalled from his Athenian home in Bradford county and made chief editor. He served in that capacity until J. M. Wolf & Company purchased the plant, when Rev. Henry M. Wolf succeeded him as editor. April 18, 1882, a stock company was organized under the name of the *Sun and Banner Publishing Company*, the Messrs. Wolf retired, and on the 7th of July, 1884, J. W. Sweely, having acquired a controlling interest, assumed the editorial and business management, and has continued the publication of the paper up to the present time. John R. Bixler is the city editor. The daily has been enlarged and improved from time to time; and it is now equipped with a perfecting press, stereotypes its pages, and prints from a continuous roll. It is an eight-column evening folio sheet. An octave weekly edition is also printed. Electricity is the motive power.

#### DAILY ITEM AND REPUBLICAN.

An afternoon paper called *The Item* made its appearance March 21, 1888. The publishers were E. F. Wolf, Robert Mulligan, O. S. Montz, Samuel Gerstenlauer, W. M. Hoover and Gustavus Guilka, all practical printers, and they ran it on the co-operative plan as an independent paper. It was continued until August 27, of that year, when the plant was purchased by Elmer E. Person, who published it until April, 1889, when the *Republican Publishing Company* was organized, and May 18th it appeared under the new name, *Williamsport Republican*, and at the same time a weekly edition was started. John Daily was business manager with H. L. Collins as editor. In October of that year Daily and Collins retired, the former to engage in mercantile business and the latter to take a position on the *Philadelphia Record*. John P. Dwyer, of Reno, then assumed the editorial and business management, and George S. Maxwell became city editor. In the winter and spring of 1891 a handsome building was erected on Government Place for the daily, which it now occupies. The office is well equipped with presses, and the machinery is driven by electricity. *Ripples*, an illustrated weekly journal of humor, sports, society, and current events, was first published June 23, 1890, by L. R. Kantor and E. F. Whitmer. In November of the same year it was sold to the junior partner, and by him sold to T. C. Foster, December 16, 1890, who is the present publisher.

#### SUNDAY PAPERS.

##### Appearance of the First One in 1875.— The Succeeding Sunday Issues.

On the 4th of April, 1875, *The Sunday Times* made its appearance. It was a quarto of forty-eight columns and was published by E. S. Watson, S. S. Hetherlin, and J. B. McMath; Emanuel Andrews was the owner of the material, the same having been used by *The Register*. Before the close of the year Watson and McMath retired, leaving Mr. Hetherlin sole publisher. About the middle of April, 1876, Watson took the place of Hetherlin and ran the paper for a few months, when it was discontinued and Emanuel was again without an organ.

The second Sunday paper, *The Breakfast*



Table, was founded March 7, 1879, by John G. Hammer, J. Willis Dietrick, and S. Vin Derah. About a year afterwards J. W. Sweely became associate editor, and in a short time Sweely and Harry Sterner became sole publishers. The latter soon retired and Sweely continued alone until the Spring of 1876 when he sold to J. J. Galbraith & Co., Limited, the firm including Galbraith, T. F. Gahan and O. S. Montz. They were succeeded in a few months by John Moore, and he in turn by Geo. S. Lenhart, who took the paper in May, 1877, and who still publishes it. In March, 1880, he made it a Saturday paper.

What developed into the third Sunday paper called Pennsylvania Grit, was originated by the Rev. Henry M. Wolf, a Baptist clergyman, when he was editor of the daily Sun and Banner. It was at first a literary edition of the daily, published on Saturday. Rev. J. M. Scott, then pastor of the Baptist church in Jersey Shore, aided Mr. Wolf in the conception of the idea and became a contributor. In this way Grit was started in December, 1882. Soon afterward Wolf retired from the daily, but he felt that Grit was his own property. The material of the defunct daily Times was then offered for sale, when, in connection with D. Lamade and W. W. Foster, Wolf purchased it and the trio issued the paper as a Saturday venture. May 26, 1884, Wolf sold out, and on the 16th of March, 1884, Grit appeared as a Sunday paper. In the meantime George W. Rianhard had become a member of the firm. The first issue yielded a trifling \$4! Having no machinery, "the boys" had their press work done by the Sun and Banner. After much hard work and many discouragements, the circulation began to grow steadily and their receipts soon averaged \$40 a week, but the expenses were more than double that sum. Foster became discouraged and sold his interest to Fred M. Lamade. The reorganized firm struggled along and finally succeeded in getting their paper on a paying basis. They now own a handsome brick building and have a magnificently equipped office, fast cylinder presses, stereotyping and engraving departments, luxurious editorial rooms and a large and paying circulation. George W. Rianhard, the editor, retired in the summer of 1892, when the firm was reorganized by making Dietrick Lamade general manager, E. S. Watson managing editor, and Elmer E. Person city editor. The machinery is driven by electricity and the building is heated by steam.

#### GERMAN WEEKLIES.

The first German paper started here was called *Der Demokratische Bürger* (The Democratic Citizen) by Lewis Kurtz, who continued it for three years, when he removed the plant to Rochester.

A German paper, the *Susquehanna Zeitung*, was started as a Republican journal in Lewisburg in 1862, by Karl Volkmar. January, 1864, he moved the plant to Williamsport. At the close of the war the *Zeitung* came out as an independent paper. From March, 1872, to November, 1875, a partnership existed between Karl Volkmar and Jacob Heilhecker. When the latter retired Volkmar continued the paper alone for two or three years, or until his

death. His son, William Volkmar, then conducted it until December 15, 1888, when the plant was purchased by Carl Towel, who changed the name to *Pennsylvania Tribune*, and made it Democratic. He still publishes it.

Cotemporary with the *Zeitung*, the *Sendbote*, a German Baptist church paper, appeared under the control of the Rev. Hendrick, and was published about two years. In 1864 Jacob Heilhecker started the *West Branch Beobachter*, which had about one year's existence. In 1869 the *National Democrat* appeared under the control of a Mr. Stephen, and was published until 1872, when it was removed to Wilkes-Barre, where it afterwards ceased to exist. The *Beobachter* was resuscitated in 1872 by some parties in Philadelphia. George Wolf, for several years before his death, had charge of the circulation. It is still published.

#### RELIGIOUS AND LITERARY PUBLICATIONS.

The Dickinson Liberal, published by the Belles Lettres Union Society of Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, is a magazine of fourteen pages, which appears monthly from October to June of each year. It was established in 1877. The editor for 1892 was W. W. Hartman.

January, 1876, the Rev. T. F. Caskey, rector of Trinity Church, started *The Parish Dial*. It was a monthly magazine of thirty-two pages and contained a "record of the lights and shadows of parish life." Mr. Caskey continued it to the close of his rectorship a few years ago. It was well edited and in its mechanical execution it was a gem.

Rev. Mr. Foley, the present rector of Trinity Church, issues a paper called *Trinity Chimes*, which appears only eight times during the year, to correspond with the seasons of the church year. It is now in its fifth volume. Rev. Mr. Graff, rector of Christ's Church, (Episcopal) also issues a church paper known as *Christ's Church Messenger*, for the enlightenment of the people of his parish in regard to the local church work. It is now in its volume.

During the Greenback craze an organ called the *National Standard* was founded in 1877 by Peter Herdic and edited by J. W. Schuckers. He had been private secretary to Salmon P. Chase when he presided over the United States treasury, and afterwards became his biographer. The *Standard* was a model of typographical neatness, but it only survived about two years.

A temperance weekly called the *Star of Hope*, by A. B. Tate and H. R. Hanks, made its appearance September 1, 1877. In 1878 J. D. Wallace became the editor, Tate still continuing as publisher. W. C. Dickson was also associated with it. It suspended in 1882, when a monthly called *Facts* appeared in its place. It existed for nearly a year and then suspended.

December, 1895, Rev. S. P. Hughes, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, commenced the publication of *St. Paul's Quarterly*, which was devoted to church affairs. Among other excellent features, it gave a history of the church from its foundation in 1871. It was suspended on the retirement of Mr. Hughes in the summer of 1891.



The Keystone News, published on Saturday as a literary family paper, made its bow to the public the first week in December, 1885, and ceased to appear the following April. Elmer E. Burlingame, was editor, with Noah L. Houghton as manager. The material was afterwards purchased by several young men, who founded the Merchants' Printing House, a job printing concern, which is now connected with the daily Republican.

Some time in 1885 The Labor Record was founded by W. M. Hoover and several associates, under the auspices of the Knights of Labor, and was the mouthpiece of that organization. It was published about two years, when, in 1887, it was purchased by Dan Riley, who ran it until February 22, 1890, when it was suspended and the cases and type stored in the basement of the Court House. Recently the material was purchased by the Keystone Lithograph Company.

In 1886 A. S. Rhoads and C. W. Huntingdon started The Dental Reformer, a monthly devoted to the interest of the dental profession. It was discontinued at the end of two years.

The Historical Journal, a monthly record of local history and biography, was started May 1, 1887, and published one year, by John F. Meginness. It was issued in magazine form, with thirty-two to forty pages in each number, and illustrated. One thousand copies were printed each month, but at this writing nearly all have been sold.

The Pennsylvania School Monthly, a sixteen-page quarto, devoted to educational interests in Lycoming county, made its appearance in January, 1893. H. L. Brewer was the first editor, with Fred. Ruffhead as business manager. Prof. W. W. Kelchner soon became editor, Ruffhead continuing as manager until the latter part of 1890, when the entire plant was sold to W. R. Leathers. It was suspended after the issue for March, 1891.

On the 19th of September, 1887, the Lycoming Recorder was commenced by Charles T. Huston as a weekly Democratic paper. It was discontinued November 5, 1888. The Williamsport Weekly News, a campaign temperance paper, was issued by Irwin & Hustin from April till June, 1889, and resumed in September of the same year and published until November, 1889, under the auspices of the Prohibition County Committee.

#### MONTHLY PUBLICATIONS.

The Church Chronicle, published monthly, by pastors of St. Mark's congregation, came into existence several years ago, and is still continued. The present editor is Rev. George G. Kunkle.

In 1870 or 1871 Rev. A. R. Horne started a sixteen-page monthly called The Educator, which he published a few years and then removed it to Kutztown. It was devoted to the cause of education and was a spirited journal. Mr. Horne was pastor of St. Mark's Church, and first Superintendent of City Schools.

A monthly magazine entitled Music and Mirth, devoted to the interests of musical organizations, was started in May, 1887, by Charles T. Loguo. It has a good circulation among those who love music and is quite popular.

Industrial Union was the title of a handsome weekly quarto, six columns to the page, issued April 23, 1891, with W. B. Thompson as manager. It was "published under the auspices of the Farmers' Alliance in the interest of the industrial classes." After three numbers were issued it gave up the ghost.

Vade Vecum, "a monthly journal of practical knowledge," appeared June 6, 1891. It contained eight pages, two columns to the page, and was edited and published by P. M. Coup. Two thousand copies of each number were printed and distributed. It lived three months.

The Union, a monthly folio, three columns to the page, under the management of W. B. Thompson, appeared in September, 1891. It is "devoted to the interests of the various labor unions and their members."

The Band World, a fourteen-page monthly publication, devoted to music and the interests of the Distin Musical Instrument Manufactory, made its appearance in December, 1891; Brna C. Keeter, manager.

The Mirror, a sixteen-page quarterly, "devoted to men's wear," appeared March, 1892; published by Silverman Brothers & Company; editor, Joseph E. Austrian; associate, Fred. C. Ruffhead; business manager, Charles R. Harris. Handsomely illustrated.

The Otzinachson, a monthly magazine, devoted to literature in general, was started in April, 1892, by M. L. Fisher and H. B. Mingle. It suspended after the publication of the September number.

The Index, a monthly publication in the interest of the Prohibition party, was commenced in April, 1892. The names of H. T. Ames, chairman, and C. W. Huntingdon, secretary, appear as the publishers.

Children of the Brave, a monthly magazine of sixteen pages, devoted to the interests of sons and daughters of veteran soldiers, sailors and marines, was founded May, 1892, by J. Ward Diehl, but was soon afterwards removed to Philadelphia.

The latest monthly, entitled The Williamsport Spirit, by the Y. M. C. A. and the Keystone Lithograph Company, appeared December, 1892. Sixteen pages, illustrated. Officers: A. L. Scholl, business manager; Garret Ryan, advertising manager; editor, A. P. Mershon.

#### THE LATEST DAILY.

The youngest publication of all, THE TIMES, appeared Tuesday, January 3, 1893. It is published by an incorporated company with the following directors: H. R. Rhoads, Garret D. Tinsman, John Lawshe, C. La Rue Munson, Thomas Lundy and John R. T. Ryan. The officers are: President, C. La Rue Munson; treasurer, J. H. Boyer; secretary, Garret T. Ryan; business manager, A. L. Scholl.

#### A Prosperous Railroad.

When the railroads are doing a large business all other kinds of business are prosperous, for it is only the prosperity of business in general that accrues to the interest of the railroads. The Pennsylvania railroad, in the interest of which every citizen of the Keystone State is proud, is just now in a "booming" condition, and the continual increase is constantly compelling it to extend both its mechanical and clerical departments.



The latest extension in the executive force is the creation of the position of superintendent of terminals in Philadelphia. It is expected that the new department will be officially created in a few days. Frank Ellmaker, formerly superintendent of the Santury division, and lately of the Amboy division, is to occupy the new position. He will have charge of the road from Fifty-ninth street on the west to the Delaware river on the east, and from South street north to Manayunk and Bristol. It is estimated that \$10,000 a month will be added to the company's pay rolls by the formation of this department.

From,

*Press*

*Phila. Pa.*

Date, *Jan. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1893.*

## LOGGING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

How the Forests Are Cut Down  
and Started to the Saw Mill.

### LIFE IN THE BACKWOODS.

The Great Log Slide, and How It Is  
Made—A Glimpse of a Night in  
a Logger's Retreat.

WILLIAMSPORT, Jan. 19.—A visit to a log camp in the Pennsylvania lumber woods just at this season is not only full of interest but excitement as well. The cold weather of the past two or three weeks has created a snap and bustle on log jobs that is seldom seen in any other line of business, and the horny-handed, striped-stockinged woodsman these days is as busy as a squirrel in nut season, while the hours constituting his day's work are almost unlimited.

Like farmers, who "make hay while the sun shines," lumbermen slide logs when Jack Frost is most active. Lumbermen and their work are governed largely by the favorableness of the weather, and during cold snaps, at which times slides are at their best, the task of getting the logs to the streams, preparatory for the Spring floods, on which they are floated to the booms, goes on night and day.

About a week ago a PRESS representative visited a log camp in the upper Pine Creek regions and remained there three days, watching the progress of the work living as the lumbermen lived and taking part in their fireside pastimes after the long day's duties were over and the men gathered in the "sitting room" to spend

several hours before "turnin' in." It is a careless, rough life, this log camp existence, yet not devoid of pleasure nor lacking in things that, to a novice, especially, are quite fascinating.

It was late in the afternoon when I reached camp in company with the "boss" and the first man whom I met was the cook, who, with several male assistants were busily engaged in preparing the evening "lay-out" for the thirty hungry men who would be in off the slides shortly after dusk. The camp was located fully fifteen miles from the nearest railroad depot, and the road leading to it was very rough.

#### SNOW IN THE FOREST.

It had snowed all day the day previous, and the hemlocks were loaded with a fleecy coat, while the log shanties in the camp looked much like ice palaces or Esquimo "hang-outs." But inside they were warm as toast, and when one gets hot biscuit with good strong coffee, a slice of ham, potatoes, and baked beans, it is a meal that is not to be sneezed at away back in the lumber woods, where one's appetite gets as sharp as a blizzard.

After dark the men began to arrive from the slides. The noisy teamsters and their horses could be heard nearly half a mile away, and when the first consignment of woodsmen arrived in camp they made things lively with snatches of song, hoisterous laughter, and witty sayings.

Suddenly there came a clanging sound from the direction of the cook shanty, it was the big gong announcing supper, and the men lost not a moment in trooping over to the tables, where already great howls of fragrant black coffee had been placed alongside each tin plate, and piles of hot biscuit were laid at regular intervals in the center of the table. It would cure one of the dyspepsia to see a gang of men such as this "get away" with their meals, for the manner in which they proceeded to care for the inner man was a sight to see.

#### AN AFTER SUPPER SOCIABLE.

Supper over the men all went back to the big "sitting room," where in an immense fireplace a rousing blaze from hemlock wood sent a glow and a warmth that penetrated the remotest corner of the barn-like apartment. But it was interesting to see how comfortable the men made themselves. In a remarkable short time all were engaged in something.

At roughly constructed tables, knots of the variegated bloused woodsmen gathered about and with a deck of cards that looked as though they had done duty in a coal mine, they were soon engaged in games of "seven-up," old sledge" or euchre, and played with a vim that was interesting. Others would find a convenient place near one of the big lamps, where, with newspapers they whiled away the time reading.

Way over in one corner of the room one of the men was trumming on a banjo, while another accompanied him on a squeaky accordion, and shortly afterward still another took from a shelf a set of bones, and with this abbreviated orchestra the crowd was furnished music, the entertainment being still further enhanced by a young fellow in his heavy lumberman's boots executing a jig that would have been creditable on the stage. Then the banjo and bones were discarded and most of the men joined in persuading one of their number—a stripling of a youth—to favor them with a song. The young fellow seemed loth to comply with the request, but finally cleared his throat





DANCING IN THE CABIN.

and asked: "Well, what shall I sing?"

Instantly everybody was all ears, the card players even discontinuing their game to listen to the lad sing. In reply to his question somebody said he should sing "most anything." Clear as a flute the lad sang with effect "The Old Oaken Bucket."

I learned afterward that the young fellow had run away from his home near Conning, N. Y., because of the ugly treatment shown him by a step-mother. He had found work in the lumber camp and among the men was a general favorite.

#### "SLIDING" GOOD THIS YEAR.

The weather was cold during my visit to the camp, and the woodmen informed me that at no time during the past ten years was sliding so good as then. At the time I was in camp they usually arose at 3 o'clock in the morning, and after a hurried breakfast went to the "job" about a mile away. Consequently the evening around the big fire was somewhat abbreviated, and before 9 o'clock every man had "gone to roost" on the floor above. The beds are not over comfortable, built of rough hemlock boards with a hard mattress on which to lie and two or three light weight wraps for covers. But the men evidently considered them first-class beds, for it was not long until there was a chorus of snores coming from the big bedroom that reminded one of a frog concert in an old mill dam.

The next morning at the slide all was bustle, and as I enjoyed watching the monstrous logs go rushing by over the slides with the velocity of an express train. Log slides, as the name implies, are strongly constructed troughs built down the mountain sides from the summit to the creek in the valley, on the bank of which the timber is piled until the Spring floods come and the logs are permitted to roll into the stream and start riverward, which work is called "driving."

#### BUILDING A SLIDE.

The slide in connection with the camp which I visited was nearly two miles long, and at some places very steep. The manner in which slides are constructed is very simple. First heavy pieces of timber are laid crosswise of the line chosen for the slide—which is generally down a ravine, if one be convenient—and firmly fastened to the ground by means of heavy stakes.

Then two logs are laid lengthwise on these foundations, and pinned to them with white oak pins fully fifteen inches in length.

Then these logs are hewn out so that they form a trough-like structure, and in this way their construction is carried on continuously until the creek is reached. Sometimes in order to prevent a too sudden turn the slide must be built on trestles over a small stream or "break" in the mountain, and oftentimes these trestles are ten feet in





THE COOK'S CABIN AND KITCHEN.

height. Slides are always built in the Summer time, so that when cold weather sets in the work of sliding can be proceeded with without delay.

The necessity of cold weather will be apparent when it is known that successful log sliding depends altogether on the frozen condition of the slide. In order to keep a slide well iced a barrel punctured with hundreds of small holes is filled with water at the head of the slide, then allowed to pass slowly down over it, so that the water finding its way out through the small holes, will freeze in the trough, making it so slippery that logs, in the language of a woodman, go down it like "greased lightning."

Log sliding is attended with great danger, for crooks in sticks often cause them to veer from the trough and go plunging wildly and indiscriminately down the mountain side, often breaking large trees, smashing rocks and killing men who are so unfortunate as to be in their course.

Death in this manner is frightful, for it is often the case that a man's body is thrown fifty feet in the air when struck by a runaway log. When slides are too steep and the speed of the logs cannot be controlled, steel teeth are fastened in the trough to check the sticks in their downward race, and it is often the case that these teeth have to be located at half a dozen different points along the slide.

#### GETTING IN THE LOGS.

Many of the logs are hauled to the head of the slide during the Summer, but after the ground is frozen or sufficient snow has fallen to make sleighing the work of getting the timber to the slide is carried on more rapid. At the head of the slide the logs are piled up in tremendous heaps, and when the slide is in good working order thousands of the sticks are sent sailing to the creek below in a day. On the bank of the creek another force of men are employed in stocking the logs preparatory to setting them afloat in the Spring.

This is done in such a manner that when a "driving" flood arrives in the Spring these logs can be rolled into the streams in a couple of hours, the cutting in two of one support often liberating several hundred logs. Log driving is a more disa-

greeable task than sliding, for often the men are compelled to wade in the ice cold water waist deep, while if the logs "jam," the work of cutting them loose is extremely dangerous. It is estimated by lumbermen in this section that next season will witness the floating of the boms of several million more feet of logs than was the case last Spring, because of the very favorable weather that has attended sliding operations in the woods.

The open Winter of two years ago put the lumbermen to their wits ends to find some way in which they could slide logs other than in frozen troughs. Finally oil was experimented with, and proved quite a success. While expensive, yet with a lavish use of the grease the slides were kept sufficiently smooth to send the logs to the creek banks, and in this manner a good-sized stock was gotten down off the mountain tops.

The wages paid men in the woods are fair, considering the fact that their boarding is "found." There are those who receive \$2.25 per day, and from that amount down to \$1.50, depending largely upon their ability to perform the work required. The men generally go into the woods early in the Fall and remain there until the Spring thaws arrive, during which time







The Slide Down the Mounta

many of them draw only enough of their salary to keep them in shoes, stockings, and tobacco. When Spring arrives they have coming to them a pretty good "roll." Then follows a period of dissipation, for after being up in the mountains for four long months the young woodsmen who have no families dependent upon them "let themselves out," so to speak, until their money is all spent. But during the time it takes to spend it they live gloriously. The choicest in the land is not too good for them, and they generally "treat the house" whenever they drink themselves.

From, *Clive*  
*Williamport Pa.*  
Date, *Mar 7, 1893*

# HISTORY OF A HOUSE

IT WAS BUILT NEARLY ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

ENLARGED AS TIME ADVANCED

The Builder of the House—Scenes That It Might Depict and Tales It Could Tell if Given an Audible Voice—Now Changing to Decay and Passing Away.

When the motorman opens the door and says mechanically "pass out at this end," the passenger can be assured that he is at the end of the line, and at Newberry, for at no other place does this occur. The first attraction to a stranger (after he has passed out the front end and reached the pavement) is an old pebble-dashed house at No. 24 Arch street, which would not be unattractive save that at the south corner the plastering has fallen off, exposing the old logs somewhat decayed and reminding one of days of old and prompting him to say as many do say, "This must be a very old house."

## AGE OF THE HOUSE.

Probably the exposed old logs have been more than a century at that place, but the old house, as seen by an observer, is only about seventy-five years old as a two-story house. There is an odd history concerning this building and few have heard the story. It

runs this way: In the year 1784 John Sutton acquired the title by letters patent for a tract of land called New Garden, lying west of Lycoming creek, containing 321 acres, a part of which he had surveyed and laid out into town lots, streets and alleys, which town he called Newberry. Dec. 23, 1801, he sold the land to Alexander Smith for the sum of \$1,529. Water street was the eastern line or street of the so-called town, and the lot or parcel of ground upon which the subject of this sketch is located was known as lot No. 4.

## HISTORY OF THE HOUSE.

The name of the person who erected the first log house is not known, as it was but a log cabin, and was probably put up by permission of John Sutton by a woodchopper about one hundred years ago. William Clark, a young cobbler, having learned his trade with a man by the name of Tallman, in the little village of Williamsport in the year 1804, had occasion to come to Newberry and in course of time was attracted by the charms of a young lady and was, a short time afterwards, married. Being an industrious young man he started in business for himself in the log cabin. In course of time he divided the cabin into separate rooms, one for a living room and one for a work shop. The adjacent land was covered with dense woods, scrub pines and large forest trees, from which the logs for the cabin had been cut. George Sloan came into possession of the land shortly afterward and suggested to Clark that if he would enlarge the cabin, by making it a two story building, he could have all the timber he might need by cutting, hewing and hauling it himself. Clark accepted the offer and cut the timber from the land which is now covered by the residences of Harper, Holmes, Fessler and Dr. Crawford, below the graveyard. Shingles were split by hand with the use of a splitting iron. The old cabin was raised up and from a seven foot ceiling to a nine foot ceiling, which at that time was a surprise to the nation. The idea of a nine foot ceiling!

## HOW IT WAS IMPROVED.

It was a valuable addition to the embryo town, and Clark was quite delighted, but when the great fire of the next year (1817) destroyed nearly all of the adjacent property, including the old sacred edifice, the church, he thought, that as soon as he could afford it he would put on a fire protector. In the meantime he purchased the property, paying \$90 for the lot, and was granted a deed, April 9, 1825. Here he continued to live until the day of his death, about twenty years ago.

The old house was coated with plaster and pebble-dashed by William Ramsey about fifty years ago as a protection against cold and fire. Mr. Clark married for his second wife the granddaughter of John Sutton, who, up to the time of her death, a few years ago, was able to give a vivid description of the scenes of early days in Newberry, and had in her possession papers of rare value relating to the struggles of the fair play men, the squatter and the settler.

The old house cannot speak in audible tone,



yet the ancient corner now so prominent, could, if given the power of speech, relate a story far more interesting than pen could write. The red man might be told about the days of its companionship in the forest as a pine tree where bear and panther strove to gain the mastery, the woodsman's axe, which made the pine tree fall to earth, dragged like a dumb victim to the altar to be a monument to man's invention—now only a rotten reminder of its former power.

#### PASSING AWAY.

Everything is only for a little while, the scenes of to-day will be forgotten to-morrow and the march of time will soon destroy the last vestige of the old log cabin. Thus the connecting link binding the two centuries is to be severed, and as the reader steps from the great invention of the new century the electric car, he can say as a tribute word to the old house, "Father time with his scythe cuts down the years as they go by, and along with dying years the monuments of time shall too be effaced and many of them unwritten and unknown."

From, *Times*

*Williamsport Pa.*

Date, *April 18<sup>th</sup> 1893,*

## HISTORIC LANDMARK

SOME INTERESTING POINTS IN THE  
VICINITY OF JERSEY SHORE.

### AN INDIAN CAMPING GROUND

The Little Stone House Erected by  
Jacob Antes—The Wonderful Pear  
Tree and Unexplored Cave—Old  
Whisky Stills and a Remarkable  
Spring—Changes That Have Taken  
Place in the Vicinity.

Very few passengers, gazing from the car windows as they speed along, fail to notice an old stone house, standing to the right of the Pennsylvania railroad, about two miles west of Jersey Shore station. The scenery along this section of the line is picturesque and romantic—the placid waters of the Susquehanna river, and beyond lying fertile acres of level farm land, dotted here and there with commodious farm houses, barns and thrifty orchards; in the distance the silvery waters of Pine creek rushing toward the Susque-

hanna, with a modest protection of willow grown islands at its confluence; to the left, rising in majestic grandeur, the mountain range, with pine clad heights, broken only by a great ravine where crystal streams flow guardedly beneath the birchwood branches and sounding notes of music to the trout within its rippling waters. Such is the picture, as one gradually becomes an interested observer of nature's work, when standing in bold relief like a monument of ancient days, appears the attraction of our story. It is historical, not only for itself but for its surroundings and many recognize at once the familiar spot, but few know the whole history. All stories have a beginning and few historical points record their creation.

#### THE INDIAN CAMPING GROUND.

The natural terrace opposite the mouth of Pine creek was in years gone by a camping ground for Indian tribes, and at the jutting point, five hundred yards below, fish were caught in the primitive way. The ground is well supplied with arrow points, sinkers and fragments of flint to this day. The hunting path for deer and other game extended up the side of the mountain stream until it was lost on the top, overlooking Nippenose valley beyond the mountain.

About one and a half miles down the river was built, in 1776, a fort, by Colonel John Henry Antes (who has a place in the history of the West Branch valley) for the protection of the early settlers from the fury of the Indians. Colonel Antes settled in the vicinity of the fort, built a mill for grinding grain, was married twice and was the father of thirteen children. One of his sons, Henry Antes by name, when coming to manhood erected a log cabin near the site of the present old stone mansion, in the year 1785. A few years afterward another brother built a still house on the mountain side, about one-fourth of a mile from the river. Jacob and William Antes (half-brothers to Henry) took out a patent for the river tract (Henry having removed to the old homestead near the Antes creek, where he died,) and in 1823 leased to Harvey and Robert Bailey, for a term of ten years, the ground near the cabin, where they erected the stone building for a still-house, and from rye and other grain distilled whisky.

#### THE LITTLE STONE HOUSE

William Antes sold his interest in the tract to his brother Jacob, who in 1825 tore down the old log cabin and erected the little stone house near the spring at the cave. Here he lived for eight years, until the lease of the Baileys expired, and they moved the distillery to Jersey Shore, when he fitted up the big stone building for a dwelling house, and in it lived until 1843 when he died. His executors, Dr. Asher Davison and W. W. Antes sold the property to Elizabeth Aughanbaugh (mother of the present owner) in 1853. The heirs of Elizabeth Aughanbaugh sold the place to George A. Aughanbaugh in 1872. The property has never changed title from the descendants of Colonel John Henry Antes.

Between the two stone houses stands a large pear tree which has not failed to bear fruit for nearly three-quarters of a century. It is supposed to have been planted by Henry Antes before he died, probably about 1821.

Henry Antes, another descendent (now living at the age of 75 years) says he remembers the pear tree in 1832 when the Baileys were running the distillery, and it was a large tree



then. The fruit is luscious and large and no such variety is found in the descriptive catalogue of the modern tree agent.

#### THE SPRING AND THE CAVE.

Near the little stone house is a flowing spring of ice cold water, gushing out from the limestone rocks of the mountain and during the hottest days of midsummer this spring is cooled by a draught of air coming from the crevices of the rocks and no such purity is found in any spring water for miles. Incredible as it may seem, the water is not affected by the strata of limestone formation. It has a health giving and vigorous effect, refreshing and pure but, unfortunately for its locality, is interfered with by the construction of the railroad which was built over it in 1859.

About twelve feet from the spring is an unexplored cave, extending far into the rocky depths of the mountain. Many amateur adventurers have sought to penetrate its innermost chambers, but their efforts were frustrated by either fear or obstruction. Recently a railroad laborer, with lamp in hand, made an effort and succeeded in reaching the second chamber, where he found a remarkable specimen of bone, apparently hidden on a shelving rock. Here is a field for research and probable wealth to reveal.

#### THE GREAT LINWOOD TREE.

Below the old stone house stood for many years, a land mark to rivermen, a snubbing post to raftsmen, and a noble specimen of the beautiful linwood. Storms and floods, ice and logs failed to effect the mighty giant; the men and boys used it for a target and as the leaden pellets penetrated its heart it finally became troubled with heart disease and succumbed to the force of the wind November 1891. It measured across the stump, three and one-half feet. After its destruction the boys found in the hollow of the stump many pounds of shattered bullets.

Improvements have recently been made near the property. The Pennsylvania railroad has built a side track and erected a watch tower. A station is here located, called "Aughanbaugh station." A neat dwelling house is upon the crest of the table land overlooking the mouth of the Pine creek. A summer cottage is ready for some one who feels the air too oppressive in the city during the summer. An arched culvert spans the little mountain stream, and close alongside, is the boundary line of Clinton county reminding one that "over the fence is out."

From, *Since*  
*Williamsport Pa.*  
 Date, *May 10<sup>th</sup> 1893.*

## A GOLDEN WEDDING

MR. AND MRS. HORACE H. BLAIR TO CELEBRATE THE EVENT.

## A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE 'SQUIRE

He was Born in Northumberland County—Learned the Plasterer's Trade—Taught School—Entered Politics and Served Efficiently in Office—He Has Been a Consistent Democrat and a Valuable Citizen.

To-morrow the venerable Horace H. Blair and his wife will unostentatiously observe their golden wedding and receive the congratulations of a few intimate friends. There are few men in Lycoming county more widely or favorably known than 'Squire Blair, as his friends and acquaintances persist in designating him, and a brief summary of the more important events of his career will serve the double purpose of recalling to many of Mr. Blair's older fellow citizens interesting memories of the past, and of showing the steps that make up a career that reflects honor on him whose face is turned to the setting sun.

#### CAME OF REVOLUTIONARY STOCK.

Horace H. Blair was born in Chillisquaque township, Northumberland county, March 9, 1814, the son of Samuel Blair, who was a veteran of the late Revolutionary war. He came of North of Ireland stock, and the Irishman's proverbial love of humor still lurks undiminished in the 'squire's eye. At 12 years of age he was apprenticed to a plasterer, and in two years became a journeyman. When 17 years old he worked at his trade in summer and taught school in winter. The public school system had not yet gone into operation and the terms were short. In 1843 the school board of Lewisburg recognized the ability and success which distinguished him as a teacher, and he was called to Lewisburg, taught school there eight years and served three years as county superintendent.

#### CAREER IN LYCOMING COUNTY.

April 1, 1851, Mr. Blair came to Lycoming county, assuming control of the hotel at Port Penn, Muncy Creek township, which he continued eleven years. During this period his interest in the educational progress of the rising generation was attested by the fact that he served six years as school director, being secretary of the board.

In 1862 he took the management of the Petrikin house, at Muncy, and acted the part of mine host two years. Then, in the fall of 1863, he made his first strike in politics, and was elected by the Democrats register and recorder, transferring his residence to this city. In 1876 Sheriff Robert McCormick appointed him his deputy, and he served in that capacity eighteen months, displaying such ability and integrity in that responsible position that Mr. John Piatt, Democrat, and Mr. Samuel Van Buskirk, Republican, who succeeded Mr. McCormick, retained him during their respective terms of office. Then, in 1874, Mr. Blair again came before the people of his county and won the battle for the probatoryship, serving the people with the same ability and consideration that had won him such high esteem in the past.

#### IN BUSINESS AND POLITICS.

During the summer of 1878 he visited Kansas, accompanied by his two sons, one of whom acquired large interests there. On his



return he was appointed alderman for the Third ward and at the next election chosen to fill that office for five years. In 1886 he became an overseer of the poor, served three years as secretary of the board and, retired in 1889 from that thankless position with the ill will of less people than falls to the lot of the average retiring poor overseer. Since his retirement from office in 1889, Mr. Blair has abstained from all active business, and enjoys a happy and well earned life of leisure at his fine residence on Pine street, north of the Philadelphia and Erie railroad.

#### HIS FAMILY.

May 11, 1843, Mr. Blair married Miss R. D. Gnlick, in the historic Wyoming valley. From this union there sprang five children, of whom three are living: Charles L., Ella I. and Florence P. Blair, while Eder and Lilly are dead.

During his whole life Mr. Blair has been an ardent Democrat, but he never allowed the zeal of politics to carry him away from the moorings of toleration, and this, together with the fact of his rugged independence and straightforward adherence to his friends and his principles won for him the respect and admiration of all who came in contact with him, and the hearty congratulations of many who read these lines will be extended the venerable couple, with the hope that their years may be prolonged.

From,

*Times*  
*Millersport Pa.*

Date, *July 8<sup>th</sup> 1893*

## VALUABLE CURIOSITIES

The Rare Collection of a DuBois-  
town Citizen.

### A PARTIAL LIST OF ARTICLES

Mr. Dudley A. Martin Has Accumulated  
an Array of Relics of Rare Interest,  
Many of Them of Great Value—A  
"Times" Representative Notes Some  
of Those Most Worthy of Mention.

In a neat cottage home in the borough of DuBoistown lives Mr. Dudley A. Martin, who has without doubt one of the most complete collections of curiosities, mostly the prehistoric implements of the original people of the West Branch valley—the Indian tribes. Mr. Martin has arranged his collection in perfect order and has provided himself with a descriptive catalogue, locating each article and noting its particular history. He also takes delight in entertaining a visitor by referring

to the use and purpose of each article of his exhibit. Another feature of the collection is that the specimens are perfect in form and finished and displayed to advantage.

#### AN INSTRUCTIVE STUDY.

Hardly a boy to-day, but who can tell an arrowhead from a piece of slate, yet their knowledge of its use is almost a mystery. To detail the description of Mr. Martin's collection, would require a chapter of Indian history and carry the reader into the mysteries of aboriginal lore, a process too perplexing to prove interesting to the average reader. Enough may be said, however, to describe the curiosities, with their most simple descriptive names. The most attractive specimens of the stone age are brought to notice by their immense size, and peculiar form, and designated Indian axes, with single and double grove, where the binding of the handle found a holding place.

#### FROM INDIAN VILLAGES.

There are specimens from DuBoistown, Dunnstown and ancient Indian village sites; a long point grooved axo from Conewang Island; stone tomahawks found at DuBoistown; three notched tomahawks from Dunnstown, a very valuable double stone tomahawk from southern Kansas, where the old Arkansas trail crossed the plains; a number of stone hoes, from Monseystown flats, Great Island and Dunnstown; pestles, celts or chisels from Youngwomantown, one particular pestle being found near the mouth of Hicks run, in a grave where eight Indians had been buried; two game stones or hammer stones from Liberty plains and Great Island; a great variety of sinkerstones used by the Indians when fishing; stone knives, of flint in number; gorgetstone, or ornamentals of fine finish and delicate workmanship; five ancient pipes, carved to the nature of a totem, one of which was from the celebrated blowing spring, on Bald Eagle creek, near Great Island; one ceremonial stone, of rare symbolical virtue, found on the south side of the Susquehanna, opposite Montour's reserve; one green stone pipe at the head of Great Island; one transparent with a totem resembling a fish, found at Westport; many specimens of picks, or war club stones; a paint cup found in a grave besides the remains of four Indians, near Lock Haven; a spherical flint war club stone; an Indian gorget, or breast plate, taken from a grave with the paint cup, and of which reference is made in the "History of the West Branch Valley;" stone beads and ornamentals; soap stone pottery, clay pottery, and fragments found at Dunnstown.

#### ARROWHEADS IN ABUNDANCE.

Of the collection of arrowheads or lance and spear heads, the number is almost countless, being of all colors, sizes and form, coming from Pine creek, Lockport, Level Corner, Shamokin and along the Susquehanna river; also Indian hand mill stone and implements of every conceivable shape and design.

Among the collection are iron tomahawks, and besides the local specimens he has a historical collection from old Fort Edward, New York, an iron axe found near where the noted Jane McRea was murdered, in 1777, which had engraved on it the British crown; several bullets from the fort; sections of brick; a hunting knife blade, spikes and gun flints, grape shot, etc., colonial buttons; a French scalping knife, found at Bloody Pond, near Lake George, N. Y., with inscription and the lilies of France on the blade, a relic of the



Fort William Henry massacre; an English or French bayonet from the battle field of Fort William Henry; an Alpine hunting knife from Switzerland, a rare old German knife, an Indian saw, a specimen of rock from the Northmen, Mt. Hope Bay, R. I., dated 1007; handcuffs

#### FROM LIBBY PRISON,

secured by a Union soldier when there confined; fragment of the Arsenal of Fort Augusta, 1756; an ancient iron lamp, similar to those taken recently from the ruins of Pompeii; a brass button from the bluecoat worn by Nathaniel Shaw, at the Battle of Plattsburg, N. Y., 1814; a piece of buckskin fringe from the coat of Kit Carson; a piece of Commodore Oliver Perry's flagship Lawrence, sunk at Lake Erie, 1823; piece of the celebrated tree under which Jane McRea was massacred, in 1777; a string of Indian beads found at Dunns-town, and probably over 200 years old; two Latin crosses found at the same place and supposed to have been given to the Indians by the Jesuit missionaries 150 years ago; a breastplate with King George's bust and the inscription "George, King of Great Britain," Indian paint stones for color, Sioux arrows, one from the place of massacre of Lieutenant Kidder in 1867; two from the Rose Bud agency, two from Wyoming territory, one "Ottoe" from Nebraska, one Crowfoot from Ft. Augusta, anvil stones from Monseystown flats; varieties of stone scrapers, turtle back stone, shark tooth flints and endless specimens boxed up and stored away.

The foregoing is but a description in brief of Mr. Martin's collection, yet it is encouraging to know that in this neighborhood many valuable relics are cared for, which would add greatly to the centennial exhibit of Lycoming county in 1896.

From, *Times*  
*Phila Pa*  
 Date, *April 18<sup>th</sup> 1893,*

### VALUABLE HISTORICAL LIBRARY.

A Brief Sketch of the Books, Papers, Relics and Curios Owned by John F. Meginness.

One of the most interesting and valuable historical libraries in the state, perhaps, is possessed by a resident of Williamsport, John F. Meginness, so well and widely known as the historian of Lycoming county. Upon the occasion of a recent visit to that gentleman he very kindly labored to elucidate to the writer some of the tangled and perplexing mysteries of the past, and initiate him into an acquaintance with the names and histories belonging to a by-gone age, the Bradys, MaClays, Robinsons, Slocums, etc., with every detail of whose history he is familiar. As Mr. Meginness explained, the library might be called "Pennsylvaniana" just as the collections of matter relating to America are called Americana. In this collection, which represents the patient work of many years, may be found exhaust-

ive accounts of every matter of historic value relating to Lycoming county, the Susquehanna valley, and the state of Pennsylvania, from the signing of the treaty of William Penn with the twenty-one Indian braves, beginning with Anynssquasuh and ending with the chief, Shickellimy; to some seven or eight volumes containing an exhaustive account of the late judicial contest. There are books which, on account of their rarity, have become invaluable, and others which are fast becoming so because the careless public, who are willing that the "dead past should bury its dead," do not realize their growing value.

#### ABOUT THE ROOM.

At one end of the room is a long table upon which were piled stacks of newspapers of the latest date for, although Mr. Meginness is an antiquarian, he has a newspaper man's antipathy for stale news. Near this is the desk which he used for twenty years and at which he has written hundreds of thousands of words relating to the early colonial and Indian times of this section, reams of editorial to form, direct, and educate public opinion, and columns of biography which would stretch from here to the other world, for it may be safely said that Mr. Meginness knows more of the early history of every family of prominence in this valley than the members of the families know themselves.

#### SOME RARE BOOKS.

In the book cases were rare and valuable books of record, concerning every question of local interest, pamphlets which had been collected with labor, preserved and bound, making a source of information which could be found in no other place. Among these is a book of murders. It is rather a gloomy subject, but there is not another book like it in the world. It contains an account of every murder committed in Lycoming county, and the trial, conviction and execution of every murderer. In fact, there is hardly a question of historical interest in this part of the state to which the answer could not be found in this library.

There were shelves filled with county histories, from the voluminous histories of the older eastern counties to the meager pamphlets of the newer ones. Every book of historical interest written by anyone within a radius of many miles could be found here; from the printed lectures of the late John Brooks, of Clearfield county, on "Hell" and "Evolution" to the famous Bird book.

Filed in pigeon holes marked from "a" to "z" were biographies and sketches of most of the men of prominence in this section of the state. Besides this there were bundles of musty papers sufficient to make volumes upon the histories of many of the families whose names are identified with the settling of this valley. There were glossaries of the Indian names of all the towns and streams in this vicinity.

#### SOME RELICS.

Among the relics which he has preserved is a rusty carbine, which is one of a wagon load picked up on the battle field after the battle of the Wilderness. Another relic is an old Mexican journal which bears the date 1809 and which contains an account of materials used in the manufacture of gunpowder. The entries are made in Spanish in a clear, bold, regular, hand, upon hand-made linen paper. The book was found during the Mexican war and Mr. Meginness utilized it for a day journal, in which he has kept a minute account of his experiences during that war.



A GENEEOLOGICAL TREE.

Another matter of interest is a geneological tree of the Brady family which has become famous in this country through the great Hugh Brady. This tree traces the family back to the mother country and traces the branch of the family which remained on the other side of the ocean. The great Hugh Brady as may be seen by this document came of a long line of noblemen and bishops. Coming down to a later period and one which is within the memory of most of us Mr. Meginness has a fine collection of matter relating to the late flood. Most people at present, do not care to investigate this matter of history and have continual reminders of it thrust upon them daily, but this collection will be most valuable in future years when other lovers of retrospection attempt to "summon from the past the forms that once have been."

From, *Democrat*  
*Sunbury Pa.*  
 Date, *April 19<sup>th</sup> 1894,*

HISTORICAL. ✓

Sites of the Old Forts In Pennsylvania to be Marked.

An interesting visitor in Muncy on Thursday of last week, shown around and entertained by J. M. M. Gerner, was Captain John McKinney Buckalew, of Fishing Creek, Columbia County. Mr. Buckalew is traveling this section of Pennsylvania to ascertain the location of the Forts erected by the early settlers for protection from the Indians, he being one of the several commissioners appointed by the Governor to perform this task. It is proposed by the Commonwealth at an early day to mark the sites of these fortifications in some suitable and durable way, so that they can not be forgotten, a token of respect to the memory of the pioneers, to which every thoughtful citizen will cheerfully assent.

Captain Buckalew naturally felt a special interest in the site of Fort Brady and its immediate surroundings, because it was his great grandfather, Mordecai McKinney, who was probably Captain Brady's nearest neighbor. His ancestor's land—consisting, as noted on the original draft of the survey, of "three hundred acres and one hundred and thirty-nine perches, and an allowance of six per cent. etc"—joined the Defender's tract on the east. A considerable portion of the present domain of the borough, and the lands now belonging to Dr. George G. Wood, George S. Stolz, and others, comprised what was then the McKinney tract.

McKinney came from New Jersey, and was one of the first eight settlers on the Proprietor's Manor of Muncy.

The survey made May 15, 1776, says that the tract then bearing his name was "settled and improved by Mordecai McKinney." His daughter Mary was married to John Buckalew, and these young people became the grandparents of our visitor, Capt. John M. Buckalew, of Fishing Creek. They had just recently been married and came here with her parents to make themselves a home in what the famous spy and guide, Job Chilloway, had not long before pointed out to the Proprietary, or his agent, as one of the choicest and most beautiful spots of the West Branch Valley. At the time Brady was waylaid and shot by the savages on Wolf Run, Captain Buckalew's grandparents were in the Fort, and on hearing the reports of the rifles were among the persons who rushed out with Brady to learn the sad fate of the unfortunate pioneer.

After the fall of Brady the valley of the West Branch was soon almost depopulated. Among those who never returned to the Muncy Valley were the McKinneys and the Buckalews. Although our Commissioner, Captain Buckalew, was the youngest of his father's family, he is now almost a septegenarian, and says it was often his privilege fifty and more years ago to hear the old folks of his acquaintance who were then living, talk about Fort Brady and the early settlement of Muncy.

After viewing the site of the Fort he went to the Brady Cenotaph—which stands on the Southern border of what was once his ancestor McKinney's land—and with the graceful outlines and artistic proportions of which he declared himself most agreeably impressed, insisting that the simple shaft was far more pleasing and commanding than the pictures of it he had seen led him to suppose. But he was especially pleased to see in this beautiful monument a convincing expression of the fact that the patriotism of the gallant Brady was appreciated, by the people who now occupy the valley he lost his life in defending.—*Muncy Luminary.*

From, *Widette*  
*Jersey Shore Pa.*  
 Date, *Sept. 6<sup>th</sup> 1894.*





### CORNER STONE LAYING.

The above cut is a picture of Jersey Shore's new Presbyterian church, the corner-stone of which will be laid September 20, 1894. The cut is taken from the architects drawings, and represents the church as it will appear when completed. The architecture is Gothic modernized, and the building will be constructed of light buff sand stone. The seating capacity, including chapel is about 700. The seating is arranged in amphitheatre form, with organ and choir on the left of the pulpit recess. The total cost of the building will be about \$20,000.

### Outline History of the Jersey Shore Presbyterian Church.

The beginning of this church is very much like the beginning of some ancient nations—a knowledge of which is preserved only by tradition. No records can be found which give us a detailed account of its organization. But tradition says that the church was organized by a committee of Carlisle presbytery under a tree near the southern terminus of the Pine Creek bridge, as early as 1792 or 1793, and was called the Pine Creek congregation. Not long after the organization, a church edifice was erected at or near the spot where the organization took place. The structure was a plain frame building, and no doubt was in keeping with the surroundings of that early day.

The first pastor of the church was Rev. Isaac Grier. He preached his first sermon to the congregation June 28th 1792, and was called to the pastorate June 19th 1793. This call was given jointly by the Lycoming (Newberry), Pine Creek (Jersey Shore) and the Great Island (Lock Haven) congrega-

tion. It seems, however, that Mr. Grier did not assume his regular pastoral work until the spring of 1794, and in the meantime he had been licensed and ordained to the Gospel ministry. His pastorate continued from 1794 to 1809, when he removed to Northumberland.

From 1806 to 1814 the church was without a regular pastor, but it is probable that the church was, more or less, regularly supplied with preaching by members of the presbytery. September 6th 1814, the united congregation of Pine Creek and Great Island gave a call to the Rev. John H. Grier to assume the pastoral office in the said congregations. This call is still in existence. In it each congregation obligated itself to pay Mr. Grier the sum of \$275, per annum. On the 18th of August 1829, the subscribers from the Great Island congregation were released from their obligation assumed in the call, and the fact was so noted on that document. The Pine Creek congregation was thus left alone in the support of the pastor. But still the call was regarded as being for only one half



of Mr. Grier's time, and so when in 1842 some dissatisfaction arose in the congregation, the matter was compromised by engaging the services of Rev. Daniel M. Barber for the other half of the time not indicated in Mr. Grier's call. During a period of nine years Messrs. Grier and Barber performed their pastoral work jointly until the spring of 1851, when they both resigned.

At the time of the church's organization the town of Jersey Shore had no existence. It was only in the year 1800 that the land was laid out in town lots. But from that time on the town began to grow; and in the course of time a number of Presbyterian families located in or near the hamlet of Jersey Shore. In 1832 the Presbyterians united with the Baptists in building a commodious brick edifice, at the corner of Broad and Seminary streets, which for years was called the "Union Church." Gradually the centre of Presbyterian influence was changed from Pine Creek to Jersey Shore, and in 1836 the congregation was virtually transferred to the latter place. The old Pine Creek building was converted into an academy, and was used as such until it was destroyed by fire a few years later. In 1844, the Presbyterians bought out the Baptist interest in the "Union Church" and from that time on it has been Presbyterian property. It was not long, however, before a change of location began to be agitated in the congregation, and at a congregational meeting, held October 20th 1849, the matter was discussed, and it was finally decided to build a new church on Main street. During the month of March 1850, the bid of Henry Hipple and George Cramer, to build a new brick church according to adopted plan for \$5 920, was accepted. This edifice was building for nearly two years and a half. The first service in the new building was held on the first sabbath of Oct. '52 and on the 28th of November 1852, the church was dedicated to the service and worship of the triune God with appropriate ceremonies.

In the spring of 1850 the church obtained a legal charter, recognizing it as a corporate body in civil courts, under the title of "The Presbyterian church of Jersey Shore" The follow-

ing spring application was made by the session of the church to the presbytery of Northumberland to have the name of the church changed from "Pine Creek" to "Jersey Shore" on the role of presbytery. Action was, however, deferred until the fall meeting, when the petition was granted. Since then the church is known as "The Presbyterian church of Jersey Shore."

During the month of August 1851, the Rev. Joseph Stevens supplied, for a few sabbaths, the pulpit of the church, which had become vacant several months before. Shortly after this, he was unanimously elected to the pastorate of the church. He commenced his duties immediately, and continued in the service of the church for about thirty five years.

Not long after the settlement of Mr. Stevens in the pastorate of the church, the "West Branch High School" was organized under a supplementary charter of the church; and the church edifice abandoned in 1852 was changed into a school building known, afterwards as "West Branch High school House." The school was conducted for a number of years with admirable success, until the public high school, in its improved condition, began to interfere with the needed patronage. The enterprise was finally abandoned in 1888. In connection with the school, an association with the chartered name of the "West Branch High School Boarding House Association" was organized, and through its efforts the large three story brick building, on the adjoining lot, was built as a dormitory for students from a distance. This property was sold by the sheriff, March 4th 1891, to satisfy a mortgage held by the Presbyterian church, and was bought by the trustees of the said church.

The church building on Main street was constructed very substantially, though originally it was very plain in its decoration. It was, however, gradually improved and beautified until it presented a very good appearance. In 1873, the audience room of the church was beautifully frescoed, and other improvements were made. The improvements, at different times, probably exceeded the original cost of the building.



The pastorate of Rev. Joseph Stevens, D. D., came to a close in 1886. On the 11th of September he notified the congregation of his proposed resignation, and at a congregational meeting held the same day, the congregation united with him in requesting presbytery to dissolve the pastoral relations. Presbytery at its fall meeting, a few weeks later, acted accordingly. During the vacancy which followed, the Rev. Phaon S. Kohler, Ph. D. occupied the pulpit of the church on sabbath November 26th 1886. This was followed by a call from the congregation, at a meeting convened for the purpose, January 8th 1887. He accepted the call and assumed the charge of the pastorate office February 15th 1887, and is still holding the said office at the present time.

Although the church was nearly a century old, it had no parsonage until January 1888, when the congregation directed the trustees to purchase the present parsonage. This property was improved the same year and made more convenient for its intended use. The great flood of June 1st 1889 damaged the church property very much, so that extensive repairs had to be made in the sabbath school room. This was done in the fall of the same year. And at a congregational meeting held December 29th 1889, it was decided to repair and beautify the audience room of the church. The walls and the ceiling were re-frescoed, the wood work repainted, and the floor re-carpeted, and beautiful stained glass windows substituted for the plain glass ones then in the building.

Up to this time no pipe organ was in any of the churches in town. But on the 30th of June 1892, it was decided to have one placed in the Presbyterian church. Mr. John Brown, of Wilmington, Del., received the contract. The organ was built and erected before the close of the year. On Dec. 21st 1892, Prof David D. Wood, the blind organist of St. Stephen's P. E. church of Philadelphia, gave a very entertaining organ recital. The first use made of the organ for public worship was on Christmas morning. With the completion and erection of the organ the church seemed not only complete, but also attractive; and in the handsome appearance of everything, it seemed as though

years of aspiration in that direction, were about realized.

The congregation's enjoyment of the sanctuary in this form, was, however, of short duration. On Wednesday evening, September 13th 1893, after what seemed a very solemn and spiritual prayermeeting, the congregation left the building, little thinking that that was to be the last service held in that building. At about 11:50 o'clock fire was discovered in an adjoining building, and soon the flames communicated with the church. At 12:20 a. m. the fire had already reached the steeple and stopped the clock, which soon afterwards fell amid the ruins of the church. The same night, before all the flames of the church were extinguished, the officers of the church decided to hold a congregational meeting that afternoon in the M. E. church, permission having been given by the trustees of that church. At this congregational meeting, it was decided to repair the building, abandoned as a church in 1852, and abandoned as a school in 1888. During the two sabbaths following, the congregation worshipped with the English Lutheran congregation. In the mean time, the the West Branch High School building having been sufficiently repaired, regular services were commenced there with the prayermeeting, September 27th. The congregation worships there now.

Being reduced to such circumstances, the congregation began to agitate the subject of rebuilding. It was decided, October 7th that the church rebuild; and on January 28th 1894 the trustees were instructed to purchase the property on the N. E. corner of Main and Thompson streets, as a site for the new church. At an election of trustees, February 8th, the newly elected trustees were constituted a building committee with power to proceed in the matter. And acting under this authority, the trustees adopted, March 12th, the architectural plan of Messrs Wagner & Reitmeyer of Williamsport, and engaged them also as supervising architects. The contract for the building, according to the specifications, was awarded, April 14, 1894, to Mr. W. H. Waltz of Williamsport, for \$17,206.83, with the agreement that the building



shall be completed within one year. This contract does not include the windows, pews, furniture, organ and heating apparatus.

The work of excavation was commenced the latter part of April, and was about finished when the flood of May, 21st put a stop to the work for some time. It was resumed the latter part of July, and the first stone in the foundation was laid August 7th. The work has now progressed far enough to lay the corner stone, September 20.

The present officers of the church are: Rev. Phaon S. Kohler, Ph. D., pastor; Messrs Jacob Bubb, John Sebring, Hamilton B. Humes, and J. Harris McKinney, elders; Dr. Uriah Reed, Messrs John E. Potter, Robert McColough, D. A. Bingman and J. Frank Torbert, trustees. P. S. K.

From, *Times*  
*Williamsport Pa.*  
 Date, *Sept 13 1894,*

## THOMAS FAMILY REUNION

One Hundred and Fifty Members Assembled at Vallamont.

### THE OLD OFFICERS AND THE NEW

A Dinner Served on the Grounds—A  
 List of Persons Sitting at the Tables.  
 A Brief Sketch of the Thomas Family.  
 Will Meet at Vallamont Next Year.

The fifth reunion of the Thomas family was held to-day at Vallamont. Notwithstanding the appearance of rain, there was an attendance of about 150 persons.

The officers of the year ending to-day were: Gideon Thomas, president; C. W. Thomas and William Thomas, vice presidents; S. C. Thomas, secretary; C. A. Thomas, corresponding secretary; S. P. Thomas, treasurer.

Tables were spread in the grove with an abundant supply of good things to eat, and at 12 o'clock the whole company was seated. Letters were received from absent relatives regretting their inability to be present, among which was an interesting letter from Mr. Warren E. Thomas, of Portland, Oregon, who

is a law partner of George E. Chamberlain, Esq., attorney general of the state of Oregon. The letter was as follows:

"It is with much regret that the Oregon branch of the Thomas tree announces its inability to be present with you. It is with you in kindred spirit, however, and waits to you on the gentle Oregon "Chinook" its message of good cheer with the sincere hope that when the sun again shines on this reunited host, the webfoot contingent will be with you both in body and spirit."

After the dinner was concluded, the following officers were elected: President, W. W. Thomas, Newberry; vice presidents, William Thomas, Montgomery, and Gideon Thomas, Larry's Creek; secretary, Clinton Thomas, Montgomery; corresponding secretary, S. C. Thomas, Williamsport; treasurer, S. P. Thomas, Salladasburg; executive committee, H. J. Clinger, C. A. Thomas, C. H. Thomas, George Thomas, C. B. Seely, Dr. G. F. Bell, Mrs. W. W. Thomas, Mrs. Sarah T. Bussler, Mrs. Anna Thomas, Mrs. C. B. Seely, Mrs. M. E. Thomas, Mrs. Sylvester Mussina.

A brief sketch of the family is as follows:

#### THE THOMAS FAMILY.

The records of the Thomas family, have been carefully gathered by Dr. R. H. Bussler, who, for quite a number of years, has been engaged on the genealogical record and is historian for the reunion this year. It seems that John Day, an officer in the English army, came to this country early in the eighteenth century, preferring American freedom to English tyranny. He deserted the English cause and joined the American army, and changed his name to John Thomas. Of his history there is but little known, except that he was the father of "Iron John" Thomas, who received that name from having an iron forge on Larry's creek. He was born July 28, 1770, and was killed by being thrown from a sleigh on the narrows of Larry's Creek, February 20, 1843. He was married December 24, 1797, to Mary Murphy, and had fourteen children, of whom Gideon Thomas is the only living heir.

From the birth of "Iron John" the record of the family is complete. There are over four hundred direct descendants of whom 280 are living. The average of the first and second generations was by years: "Iron John" lived to be 73; George W., the first born, to 78; Charles, to 78; John, to 79; Gideon, still living, at 76; Jane, to 71. The Thomas family is represented in nine states and none had to go to Canada. It has had 82 farmers. Their many bible names are familiar; Gideon, Mary and Martha, Joseph and Samuel.

The first reunion was held at William Thomas' home at Montgomery. The second at Larry's Creek and last two years at Nippeno, where in 1893 one hundred and sixty-three sat down at the table.

#### PERSONS PRESENT.

Williamsport—Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Mussina, son Graff and daughter Maud; E. J. Wilhelm, Fred Mackey, Robert Otto Clinger, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Clinger and family, Mrs. Elizabeth Hyman, Martha M. Thomas, Maud Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Metzger, Mrs. J. W. Brillhart, Mrs. Paul McBride, Margaret J. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Thomas, Oda Thomas, Dr. W. F. Kunkle, Mrs. Ann Thomas, E. L. King, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Thomas.

Newberry—Mr. and Mrs. A. T. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McCormick, Mrs. S. T. Bussler, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bussler, Mrs. John Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Buzzard, Ezra Buzzard, Pearl Bovee, Nora Fessler, Ocie Creasy, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Rasbridgo, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Taylor and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McClarin, Lura



Ida, Raymond and Lella McClarin, Fred H. and Carl Bussler, Miss Edna Bussler, Bussler Bovee, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thomas, L. B. Thomas, J. L. Thomas, Oella, Cornie and Mabel Thomas, Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Bell, Roscoe, Dalton and Lalla Boll.

Larry's Creek—Florence Williamson, W. T. Thomas, Bert Cline, Agnes Douglass, M. E. Thomas, Blanche, Bessie, Maud, Lloyd, Georgie and Olive Thomas, George Ginter, James and Edward Ginter, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Ginter, William Ginter, Nora and Grace Douglass, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Cline, Mrs. Jane E. King, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ginter.

Jersey Shore—Samuel Seely, Mary Seely, Myron C. Thomas and daughters, Mabel and Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Seely, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Williamson, Thomas and Rubie Williamson, Miss Florence Bugman.

Saladasburg—H. H. TenBroek, Miss Jennie Pepperman, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Thomas, Maggie Thomas, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Feight, Miss Emma Feight.

Montgomery—H. H. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas, Nellie and Maud Thomas, W. W. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Thomas, Toledo, O.; Mrs. Willard Sturge, Weedsport, N. Y.; Miss Weidensall, Allenwood; Lewis Thomas, Miss Rachel Thomas, White Deer; A. C. Bussler, Olean, N. Y.; Ethel D. Baker, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Belle M. Baker, Ruxton, Baltimore county, Md.; Mr. C. L. Thomas, Montgomery; Miss Emma Thomas, Mifflinburg; Nellie Thomas, Mifflinburg.

It was decided to hold the next meeting at Vallamont park, the second Thursday of August, 1895.

From, *Gazette & Bulletin*

*Williamsport Pa.*

Date, *March 26 1895*

## VALUABLE OLD PAPERS.

OWNED BY JOHN B. HALL, OF  
THIS CITY.

Many Interesting Documents in Possession of the Venerable Mr. Hall,  
Who is Now in His Ninety-first Year, and still  
Hale and hearty.

The venerable John B. Hall, of West Third street, has in his possession some valuable copies of old newspapers which a representative of the GAZETTE AND BULLETIN had the pleasure of perusing at that gentleman's home yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Hall, who is in his ninety-first year, takes great pride in showing his valuable collection of papers, books, etc. He is hale and hearty for one of his age and is possessed of all his faculties, which, in itself, is remarkable. He can at a moment's notice refer to any of the dates in connection with the early history of this city and county. Mr. Hall has kept a carefully edited diary for the past thirty-two years, and in it is chronicled many important incidents in connection with his busy life.

Among his early papers he has a copy of The Lycoming Gazette, dated Tuesday, April 16, 1822. The Gazette was then published weekly by Tunison Coryell. In this paper appears the first statement of orders drawn by the Commissioners of Tioga county, commencing October 11, 1820, and ending September 22, 1821.

Another old paper is the Lycoming Chronicle, dated Wednesday, January 28, 1835, printed and published by Alexander Cummings, Jr. In this paper are reports of meetings held at Canton, Troy, Elmira, Geneva and Williamsport for the purpose of building the Williamsport and Elmira railroad.

Mr. Hall is the possessor of a copy of the Ulster County Gazette, published at Kingston, Ulster county, New York, Saturday, January 4, 1800, by Samuel Freer & Son. This paper contains a full account of the death and burial of General George Washington.

An old circular and catalogue of the Williamsport Seminary dated November, 1833, is another valuable relic owned by Mr. Hall. The seminary was located on the west side of Pine street below the old canal and was under the care of Miesee M. A. Heytman and Phoebe Hall, a sister of Mr. Hall. The list of references for the seminary as they appear are: Rev. John P. Hudson, Joseph B. Anthony, Esq., Jacob Grafius, Esq., Mr. John B. Hall, Tunison Coryell, Esq., John H. Cowden, Esq., A. V. Parsons, Esq., Williamsport; Hon. Asher Davidson, Jersey Shore; Captain Richard Edwards, Farrandsville; Mr. William Grafius, Bellefonte; Rev. Samuel S. Shaiden, Muncy; Charles G. Donnell, Esq., Sunbury; Mr. William Donaldson, Danville. Mr. Hall is the only one, whose names appear on the above list, living.

From, *News*

*Williamsport Pa.*

Date, *June 17 1895*



# THE SWORD OF CAMPBELL

It Was Carried in the Battle of  
King's Mountain in 1780.

## RARE REVOLUTIONARY RELIC

Its Descent Through Various Hands Till It  
Landed in Williamsport—Death of the  
Hero and Grief of Lafayette.  
The Campbell Family.

As the time for the opening of Lycoming county's centennial draws near, historical relics of great value are constantly coming to the surface, and the antiquarian exhibit promises to be unusually full, interesting and valuable. The latest development in this line is the sword of General William Campbell, carried by him at the desperate battle of King's Mountain, October 7, 1780. Campbell, it will be remembered, commanded on this occasion, and his brilliant victory paved the way for Yorktown and independence.

The historic sword is now owned by George C. Campbell, of No. 160 East Fourth street, Williamsport, and the line of its descent can easily be traced. When General Campbell died his sword passed into the hands of his daughter Sarah, who married Gen. Francis Preston, of Kentucky, and became the mother of Hon. William C., Gen. John S. and Col. Thomas L. Preston. She died in 1846 at the age of nearly 70.

The sword then became the property of James Campbell, (great uncle of the present owner), and at his death it fell to Patrick I. Campbell, grandfather of George C. Isaac Campbell, his uncle, next became the owner, and it then passed to Adaline (Campbell) Hess, sister of Isaac, who gave it to George C. Campbell, her nephew, of Williamsport.

Thus it is seen that the historic blade, so successfully wielded at King's Mountain and Guilford Court House, has been kept in the family for over 115 years, and is treasured as a priceless heirloom. It is still in splendid condition, the blade is bright and keen, but the scabbard gives visible signs of age. As a weapon, however, it is still ready for service in the cause of liberty and independence.

The Campbell family from which the hero of King's Mountain descended were

originally from Argyllshire, and connected with the famous Campbell clans of the Highlands of Scotland, and emigrated to Ireland about 1600. After living there for many years John Campbell, with a family of 10 or 12 children, removed to America in 1726 and settled first in Donegal, Lancaster county, where we find one of his sons, Patrick Campbell, born in Ireland in 1690, serving as a constable in 1729. About 1730, John Campbell, with three of his sons—Patrick among them—removed to Augusta county, in the rich valley of Virginia.

Among the children of Patrick Campbell was one named Charles. He became a prominent pioneer of the Augusta valley, and early married a Miss Buchanan. From this union sprang William Campbell, born in 1745. His father dying when he was a young man of 22, William resolved to remove with his mother and four young sisters to the frontiers of Holston. There they settled, and he soon became a prominent citizen, and subsequently led the Scotch-Irish patriots against the British and Tories, under Ferguson, at King's Mountain, and immortalized his name in the cause of freedom.

He rose to the rank of a brigadier general, and was with Lafayette in the beginning of the Virginia campaign, which ended in the capture of Cornwallis. He was taken suddenly ill and died August 22, 1781, in his 36th year, before final victory perched on the patriot banners. When Lafayette received intelligence of the death of his friend he was greatly affected, and issued a general order announcing the sad effect, and characterizing General Campbell as "an officer whose services must have endeared him to every citizen, and in particular to every American soldier. The glory which General Campbell has acquired in the affairs of King's Mountain and Guilford Court House, will do his memory everlasting honor, and insure him a rank among the defenders of liberty in the American cause."

Members of the Campbell family branched off north and south from Lancaster county. One branch settled in Herkimer county, New York, and from this branch George C. Campbell, of Williamsport, the present possessor of the historic sword, descended. He is also of the opinion that the Campbell family of Pine Creek (Cammal) came from the Lancaster county ancestor. He is led to this belief by the similarity of family names which prevails among them.

It is needless to say that the "Sword of Campbell" will take its place among the war relics to be exhibited in Centennial hall, and that it will serve its part as a reminder of the dark and gloomy days when the patriots of the Revolution struggled for freedom and equal rights.

JOHN OF LANCASTER.



## EARLY HISTORY OF NEWTOWN.

In the year 1850, when Williamsport was just beginning to bud, the sixth and last addition was united to the original borough. This addition was formed out of the farm owned by Messrs Lloyd and Updegraff. The building lots were large, but the streets narrow and were traveled so little that the cows from the borough would wander up the hill and graze on the clover that grew in the streets. The boundary of the borough in 1850 extended only to Academy street on the east and north to a line over which the Philadelphia and Erie railroad ran. The sixth addition was bounded on the north by Sloan alley, on the east by Penn street, on the south by the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, on the west by Elizabeth street but not including the land occupied by Dickinson seminary.

The sixth addition soon received the name of Neustadt, the English of which is Newtown; at first this name was only applied to Franklin street, to Washington street and a few houses on both sides in each direction on Washington street. The name Newtown was given to this district by the early inhabitants who were mostly Germans, who thought that a new town would be formed before the intervening distance between Williamsport and Newtown would become settled. The way from Newtown to the borough was down Franklin street, which was at that time a very steep hill, and up Fourth street, which was not half as wide then as it is now; besides there was no bridge over Graefus run.

The first settlers were, Jacob Merkle who built for himself a home in 1850, situated on the second lot from the corner of Franklin street, on the northeast side of Washington street, the house still being inhabited by the man who built it nearly half a century ago; George Zimmerman also built a house in 1850 on the northwest corner of Franklin and East Ross street; in 1853 Mr. Zimmerman established a bakery at his home on Franklin street, in which business he continued for twenty years. The old house was in later years removed to the rear of the lot and replaced by a large brick one. William Edler, in 1851 built a house on the southeast corner of Franklin street and Wilson alley; the house still stands and is occupied at the present time by the Farmers Alliance. The settlers during the year 1851-56 were Messrs. Putman, Gowland, Edler, Gerstenlauer, Seigler, Bay, Steinhelper, Salwachter, Brummer, Green, Stumpfle, Leubear, Dittmer, Feikner Hugel and Salbach. In 1857 Mr. Steinhelper entered the grocery business and a few years later Mr. Claude also established a grocery store. Beginning with the year 1855 Newtown steadily advanced in area and population.

From Newtown the people had a clear open view to the river and neighboring mountains and many pleasant moments were spent watching the packet boats pass up and down the canal, or the rafts of gigantic logs with which the river was crowded in the spring of each year. An illustration which will show how greatly the hill has been leveled off is this: Mr. Dittmer built a two-story house on the northeast corner of Franklin and East Ross streets, and a few years afterwards it was necessary for him to build a story to the bottom of his house; while at the foot of the hill on Fourth street a house was built entirely out of ground, now the first floor is but a foot higher than the street.

In 1855 Ferring and Hoffman established a small brewery in Newtown, which changed owners every few years till at last it passed into possession of Jacob Flock. Under his management the business was greatly enlarged until at present it is one of the largest breweries in Pennsylvania.

In the rear of Dickinson seminary there was a spring which supplied the seminary and many of the surrounding families with water. There was also a well dug in the rear of the seminary and sulphur water was found. This well stood for a number of years and many drank of its sulphur water. The well was finally abandoned and has since been lost.

But the most interesting spot in the early history of Newtown is still to be described. This was the park called Spring Garden. This park was situated in a small dell on the east side of Franklin street, bordering the P. & E. railroad, and was owned by Mr. Espenshade who bought the place from Mr. Green. Mr. Espenshade, with the aid of natural resources, which were plenty of large wide spreading trees and a large magnificent spring, soon converted the place into a beautiful park. On account of its nearness to the borough this park was used for picnics and many were the people who came to lounge or romp about in the shadow of the trees and drink the fragrant waters that gushed forth in large quantities from the ground. This park was abandoned in the year 1878.

But all this was Newtown 40 years ago. Since then nearly the entire Eighth ward has received the name of Newtown. The place has become thickly settled, and has now three public, many private industries and large buildings. Newtown is inhabited by many of Williamsport's most industrious and patriotic citizens.

JOHN EDWARD HESS.



From, *Lucy*

*Williamsport Pa*

Date, *July 2 1895*

# CENTENNIAL

## NOW OPEN

Indications of a Successful  
Celebration.

THE CITY FILLING UP

Hundreds of Visitors Arrive to Wit-  
ness the Sights.

GRAND SUNDAY SCHOOL PARADE

Over 3,000 Children, Tastefully Dressed,  
in the Procession.

MEETING AT THE COURT HOUSE

Address of Charles M. Clements, Re-  
viewing the History of the West  
Branch Valley.

AT THE EXPOSITION HALL

Nature smiled her grandest this morning at sunrise when the salute from Brandon park of nineteen guns echoed and reverberated from hillside to mountain top, formally announcing the opening of the three days' celebration in this city in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the formation of Lycoming county. Not a cloud was seen from zenith to horizon as Old Sol slowly, majestically came into view above the Muncy hills, and shone with undimmed splendor upon another and eventful day—perhaps the greatest thus far in the history of Lycoming county, and in fact northwestern Pennsylvania.

The detonations of the artillery had scarcely died away before Williamsport,

aroused from her slumbers, began to don her habiliments to bid a joyous welcome to all within her borders. Incoming trains last night brought large delegations of visitors from nearby towns, who intend to remain here during the entire demonstration. Today the number of strangers was swelled by large additions from the county, traveling chiefly in vehicles. Not until tomorrow will the big crowd arrive, when it is expected 10,000 visitors will be here. Elmira alone will send 1,500, and the neighboring boroughs and towns in Central Pennsylvania will bring the grand total to the above figure.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL PARADE.

Thousands of Bright Faced Children March  
Through the Streets of the City.

The feature of today's celebration, and one of the most interesting and impressive scenes that has ever been witnessed in this city, was the parade of 3,000 Sunday school children. So well managed was the whole affair that very little delay was experienced whatever in following the program. The formation in Market square was skillfully directed by the various marshals, so that by 10.15, just fifteen minutes after the time fixed, the procession moved out Market street. The streets were lined with people, it being estimated that 10,000 people saw the parade. Not nearly the full complement of the Sunday schools was represented. The best showing was made by St. Boniface and the Church of the Annunciation schools, the former having 300 and the latter 400 in line. The St. Boniface children wore sashes and carried pretty colored Japanese parasols. The line was made up as follows:

Chief marshal, W. C. King; chief of staff, H. H. Russell; aids, John B. Beck, L. E. Whiteman, Watson F. Updegraff, H. H. Galbraith, John B. Embick and Prof. W. W. Kelchner. The Fisk Military band preceded the first division.

#### FIRST DIVISION.

Marshal, Ed. L. Taylor; chief of staff, D. H. Foresman; aids, W. M. Danley, Charles Reed, Robert F. Trainer and Brook Anspach. The division, consisting of schools west of Market street, headed by the boys' brigade of Snaday school cadets, with Captain W. D. McCausland commanding, formed on West Third street, resting on Market square. Following was the First Baptist Sunday school, 150 strong, with Rev. E. A. Woods, D. D., pastor, marshal. Frank Cummings, Esq., W. P. Bradley, Esq., Martin O'Hehir and T. B. McCaffrey attended as marshals to the Church of Annunciation school, numbering in all 400. Then came Shiloh Baptist Sunday school with forty scholars, led by W. H. Johnson. T. M. B. Hicks, Esq., marshaled the little army of 300, the deputation from the Pine Street M. E. Sunday school. The Ebenezer Baptist school, with thirty, was under the direction of Davis Thompson. J. N. Kline and Rev. J. M. Anspach were the marshals for St. Paul's Sunday school. Preceding this delegation of 175 little people were Masters Shifler Wise, Daniel Kline and U. Megahan, Jr., who bore the Sunday school banner of crimson silk. St. Mark's Lutheran Sunday school of 150 followed with W. F. Rick and Mrs. James Quigel and Stoetzel as marshal and aids, ending the first division.

#### SECOND DIVISION.



Second division, composing the east of Market street, formed on Third street, with right resting on Market street. Edward J. Fisher was marshal and A. F. Stopper, John A. Welteroth, Joseph Braun, John Bender, Joseph Fenz, Lewis Eiswert, Joseph Par, Joseph Kenler and Charles Bareille aids. The right of line was given to the St. Bonifacius Parochial school, Washington street. They numbered 301 pupils, and were divided in three sections, arrayed in beautiful costumes. The little people were made the object of many complimentary remarks as they marched along the route of parade. The little girls of the first section wore white dresses and red sashes; second section, blue dresses and white sashes; third section, white dresses and blue sashes. All had sailor hats and carried Japanese parasols. The boys wore white and black waistcoats with red, white and blue sashes.

The next in line was the First Presbyterian church, with 150 children and teachers. They followed in the rear of a handsome silk banner bearing on one side the words: "First Presbyterian Sunday School of Williamsport," while on the reverse side was a large open Bible with the inscription: "Searching the Scriptures," beneath. C. A. Bowman, J. G. Reading, Esq., W. H. Sloan and David Todd were in direct charge of the school.

The Third Street M. E. church, with William Nast, John A. Vollmer, Dr. Frank Moyer and Joseph Ullmer in charge, came next. There were 300 in line, within one of having as many as the parochial school. Christ church followed with a handsome banner and seventy-five pupils, Rev. Graff, C. La Rue Munson and J. F. Star being in charge of the delegation.

With 150 pupils and teachers, the Second Presbyterian church brought up the rear of the second division. Abram Christ and Sylvester Bixler led the school. Among those of the above school in the parade was Miss Nellie Christ, the ten-year-old daughter of Abram Christ, and the great-great granddaughter of Michael Ross. The little miss carried in her hand a copy of the "Confession of Faith" of the Presbyterian church, a book in a good state of preservation that was one of Mrs. Ross' cherished volumes. It now belongs to Mrs. J. W. Fullmer, of 437 Elmira street, one of the living grandchildren of Michael Ross. The Repasz band headed the second division.

#### THIRD DIVISION.

The third division was formed on Market street, with right resting on Third, and headed by the Distin band. N. M. Edwards, Esq., was chief marshal, and his aids were Harry Myers, R. C. Bannon, S. A. Seaman, H. Mellick Foresman and C. J. Reilly. The only school represented in the division was the Messiah's Lutheran school, of South Williamsport. There were 350 in the parade, the members of the infant class and the teachers, numbering about 100, occupying seats on a large float, drawn by a team of prancing horses elaborately decorated with the national colors.

The line of march was out Market street to Fourth, to William, to West Third, to Mulberry, to Pine, up Pine to city hall; counter march to Fourth, to William, to West Third, to Pine, out Pine to city hall, where after prayer by Rev. Rulter and the singing of the national air, "America," Rev. E. J. Gray, president of Dickinson seminary, made a short and impressive address.

dress.

The throng around the soldier's monument, upon the base of which the speaker stood, was so great as to make it impossible for more than one-third of the people to get near enough to hear and see what was taking place. Every available nook was filled, and the street so densely crowded in all directions that breathing room was hardly possible. But the little ones who had marched so enthusiastically over the hard pavements and under the rays of the sun, gave every indication of standing the trying ordeal of being kept standing in one place so long much better than many of the older people.

#### AT THE COURT HOUSE.

G. M. Clements, Esq., of Sunbury, Delivers an Eloquent Address.

At the opening of the civic exercises in the court house this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, there was only a small audience present, but belated people kept dropping in during the proceedings until there was quite a respective gathering in attendance. In order to swell the crowd at the outstart, and before the regular exercises began, the Distin band rendered a stirring march, but the effort had very little effect.

The Distin band opened the exercises with an overture, entitled "Crown all Victory," and was followed in prayer by Rev. J. A. Herold, whose fervent appeal to the throne of grace was earnest and touching.

Two verses of the popular and ever stirring ode, "America," was then sung by the audience, and that was followed by H. T. Ames, Esq., who made a short but very interesting address, in which he referred to the progress that Lycoming county had made during the past hundred years, and how her sons had ever stood ready and willing to battle for country and flag. In these things she has assisted in making Pennsylvania the keystone arch of the nation—a matter of pride to her citizens.

At the conclusion of Mr. Ames' address the band rendered a selection, after which Captain C. M. Clements, the orator of the day, was introduced to the audience. He spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—It would seem at first thought unreasonable to ask the mother county to rejoice at this Centennial birthday of her greater daughter. There has seldom been any rejoicing in this state by mother counties at the creation of their daughters, but one of the twenty-seven daughters and granddaughters of old Northumberland has entered upon its career of independent countyhood and dreams of joy on the maternal side, and that one was Luzerne whose recent struggles over the erection of another severed member from her territory reminds us forcibly of the unbroken history of these events.

In fact political ambitions have been the potent factors on each side of every county contest and political jealousies have furnished the *sauce piquante* which has embittered every severance of the provincial domain. The love of office, the pride of territorial position, desire for power and authority, these are the mothers of counties. But a calm review of the past clearly demonstrates that both the original Northumberland and all that is left of her, small and irregular though it be, can justly share in the rejoicings of this day, for the erection of Lycoming county was a most important step in the development of the northern tier, that array of counties whose sturdy sons have so nobly maintained the honor of their native commonwealth at home and abroad, in peace and in war, thereby glorifying the history of both your county and mine.



so dear was this mountain fastness with its wealth of wooded hills, its placid waters and its noble scenery, to the Indian that he jealously withheld its sale to the Penns. With that keen intuition that took in every strategic point, they located their council fire and their principal armed camp at the foot of the Susquehanna a little above the falls of Shaumauken. Here they established a vice regal government and installed the noble Shikillimy, the Christian Indian who was the friend of the proprietaries and the foe of intemperance and vice.

From this, the largest Indian town south of Tioga point, he governed wisely and well for a quarter of a century. To his home he invited the white man, and from 1728 to the present date the valley of the Susquehanna has been tributary to the greatness of the colony and the commonwealth. Into this wilderness pressed the most venturesome of the pioneer trappers, traders, hunters and settlers, the men who chafed at the restraints of even colonial civilization, and wanted to be beyond the pale of any government. With them came the Moravian missionaries, always foremost in the work of propagating the church and zealous for both the temporal and spiritual welfare of alike the red and the white. Conrad Weiser was sent here by the Penns, on his way to a council at Onandoga to negotiate for this very territory, but the astute Shikillimy persuaded him that these hunting grounds of the Indian were not yet for sale.

In 1741 the first English building in this valley was erected by Weiser for Shikillimy and the next year Rev. Martin Mack became a resident missionary, the first of a noble army who since carried the cross through every nook and vale of this part of our state. The difficulty of the task can be easily understood from the concise entry in Mack's diary that he arrived at "the very seat of darkness."

After Braddock's defeat, fearing the French and Indians allied with them, the friendly Indians removed their council to Wyoming, but urged upon the government that a fort be built at the forks. After years of urging, so deaf were the assembly to the appeals and so blind to the wisdom of the Indian, Fort Augusta was built in 1756, the strongest of the colonial defences and the only one of which there are any substantial remains.

In 1763 the purchase was consummated of the territory including all that remains of both Northumberland and Lycoming counties and much more. The territory thus annexed to the counties of Berks, Bedford, Lancaster and Northampton was not viewed with any favor, therefore when in 1772 the county of Northumberland was erected she came into existence without any struggle to retain her; they were glad to get rid of a daughter whose peace was marred by Indian marauders upon one hand and Connecticut settlers upon the other.

She was considered by them an inaccessible wilderness, but not so did she seem to the astute Penns. Her great area was a subject of constant thought and care in the governor's council, which represented the spirit of the proprietaries far better than the assembly which was then yearning for freedom from foreign control as represented rather by an alien landlord than a distant sovereign. With the glory of the provincial government at its height, and apparently a long era of peace in prospect and all danger from French and Indians abated this last but one and the greatest of all the provincial counties was formed and with true English pride was named after the northern border county of their home beyond the sea. Away upon the frontier of the settlements it was to keep off the marauders as its prototype of the motherland had done.

This much was understood, but that the struggle was to be between the mother land and her united daughters and that it was in this new county to be one of unparalleled cruelty and rapacity was unguessed. That it would greatly swell their personal wealth and the might and glory of their province by the Delaware was well seen since they selected the land at the forks, which commanded the whole central and northern part of the colony as their own manor of Pomfret, being land reserved from the provincial government as the personal estate of the Penns, part of their royal tenth in all the land they had bought.

To perpetuate their personal ascendancy in this new county they caused the donation lands to be laid out, and much of the older part of the

county was then peopled by the officers of the colonial wars, who accepted the acres offered as the reward for their services under the royal flag. Naturally, therefore, this new county at once took a prominent place in the affairs of the day. The proprietaries sent here their best soldiers, their shrewdest lawyers and surveyors to start the machinery of this county, to control its affairs and further own interests.

Between the official families settled around Sunbury and its ancient fort and the military settlers located along the West Branch there existed a natural companionship; they were the representatives of the pride and aristocracy of the day and were of the governing class in every provincial assembly.

The officials at Fort Augusta gladly aided these people in the establishments of out posts at Muncy, Freeland and elsewhere, even yielding up the armament of the fort for this purpose, so certain were they that it would tend to enhance the value of their own possessions at the Forks,

and they also were interested in the newer purchases up the river.

The fertile valleys and wooded hills of the West Branch attracted the land speculators of the day who purchased large blocks to hold for future profit, but the prominence in this work of development must be given to those actually living in the county. The Penns deputed the talented McClay, who prided himself upon his simplicity, to lay out their town of Sunbury. He vied with his rival the commandant of Fort Augusta, Col. Samuel Hunter, in efforts to develop the Cotzinachin vale. Each was seeking to add to the possessions he should leave to his descendants and to his influence realizing that the power lodged at the county seat was his best auxiliary in this campaign of territorial aggrandisement and political supremacy.

It was these men and their associates rather than the land speculators of Philadelphia who perceived what a tributary to the greatness of the town at the forks this wonderful West Branch valley would be, and they fostered the idea of dependence by every expedient that suggested itself, fully purposing to bend all to their own advantage. The outbreak of the Revolution found these men squarely planted on the side of the colonies and actively promoting the organization of troops, of which the most renowned regiment was the Twelfth of the Continental line, whose descendants can be found in every part of the commonwealth. These patriot organizers called the hardy mountaineer and the patient farmer to stand side by side in fighting for a common country and so denuded the land of the settlers, in their zeal to help Washington, that it became an easy prey to the marauders from the north. Ere long they were calling for troops to defend this very valley from the British and their fiendish allies. Owing to the hardly pressed condition of the continental army these calls went unheeded for more than two years. In the meantime the patriot citizens of the county, than whom none were more zealous than the representatives of your own territory, were actively organizing the militia; and several battalions of these troops were formed after the capture of New York, and the repulses on every side brought on more calls for troops, and even these home guards were pressed into service and marched away to New Jersey. The denuded condition of Central Pennsylvania was soon perceived by the wily savage and word was carried to the mixed camp in New York and the attack was made on Wyoming. Colonel Hunter at once sent messengers to the settlers to gather at Fort Augusta. Then followed what has been since known as the big runaway. The Indians were upon every little party, killed and scalped anyone found a hundred yards from succor. The people became desperate and fled.

The principal politicians of the county did not stop until safe in Lancaster, then they sat down and abused Colonel Hunter. None of the officers or men who remained on the scene of action ever questioned his course, and it is now apparent that but for his warnings the valley of the West Branch would have seen a repetition of the Wyoming massacre. William McClay wrote in a letter of July 12, 1778: "I never saw such scenes of distress—the river and roads covered with men, women and children flying for their lives. In short, Northumberland county is broken up."



Colonel Hunter alone remains, using his utmost endeavors to rally the inhabitants and make a stand against the enemy. For God's sake, for the sake of the country, let Colonel Hunter be reinforced at Sunbury. Send but a single company if you can do no more."

Hunter himself, in his report of that date, said: "Sunbury is the frontier where a few venturesome inhabitants and fugitives are determined to stand tho' doubtful whether tomorrow's sun will rise on them, captives or in eternity."

The council ordered Col. Hartley with about a thousand men to Sunbury. Col. J. P. Deliaas started as a volunteer and with his troops was soon on the scene. Col. Broadhead, who was on the road to Fort Pitt, was diverted and sent to Sunbury, and thus the onslaught was arrested. Those venturesome spirits who returned to their homes were but targets for the Indians who resumed their marauding the following spring, and on the strength of the report of Robert Kovenhoven all the women and children along the West Branch were sent to Fort Augusta; nor was this done any too soon, as Fort Freeland was attacked and captured and the inmates carried captive to Canada. The country was ravaged in every direction until in a few weeks there was not an inhabitant north of Northumberland.

When peace at last stilled the savage warriors the settlers again radiated from Sunbury and the same skillful hands sought to perpetuate the influences of the county town and by reason of their political skill were able to maintain in the assembly the prestige so hardly won during all these years of warfare.

But the hardy race that were peopling the waters of the West Branch, were too independent to submit to domination; the free air of their mountain homes bade them to throw off the yoke that bound them to the county town and its caste of officialism and its circle of revolutionary officers. They desired to rule over this vast domain of Northern Pennsylvania without let or hindrance from the "back settlements" among which they numbered Sunbury and Northumberland town, which latter place was being repopulated.

Forgetful of its protecting influence during the seven years of warfare; the miles to be traversed, the streams to be forded, the distance from their homes to the seat of justice became the potent themes in their renewed argument for separation. The main spring of their conduct was the desire for self government and for a voice in the councils of the infant commonwealth.

So long as the older hands and these most skillful men of affairs remained around Sunbury their efforts were fruitless although persisted in for years, but with McKay in the senate beginning his contests with Adams and against Federalism and Colonel Hunter gathered to his fathers beneath the shadows of his crumbling fort, the power of the old regime was badly shattered.

The rapid influx of settlers after the revolution gave increased voting power to the outlying districts and at last they captured the state senator in Heppburn, and behold Lycoming was born. Your own historian has told you how these struggles to be separated from us were renewed and continued over the location of the new county town and this contest emphasizes the proposition that political ambitions and political jealousy were the advocates and opponents of division. With these contests in the new county I have nothing to do. I have thus briefly outlined the history of the mother county so far as it seems to be of common interest, and in the hope that you may be again reminded of the great obligations due to the old county of Northumberland from the county of Lycoming, and I trust that this can now be done without rekindling any of the former misunderstandings.

I came here today to tell you that the jealousies and contentions of the past are buried in a common grave. The broader view we take of all American institutions teaches us that county lines are not today divisional lines in any sense but solely for convenience of administration and the execution of the process of the law. Sectionalism has ceased along the waters of the Susquehanna, and we look with pride upon the vast area we filled on the early maps. We feel a common interest in your prosperity and advancement. We look beyond your present confines to

the territory lopped away and say all these are ours, the uncut jewels of our provincial glory which became resplendent only when severed and polished in the lapidary of political strife. We all realize in our quiet way, and being German in descent on some side we are all quiet and undemonstrative, and the greatest glory of old Northumberland are those northern and western daughters who hold within their boundaries the West Branch, the pride of old Lycoming, the pathway through which she settled and by whose waters the forests that have made her rich have floated to market. We forgive her for her floods and freshets as we recall how she has freighted the pines and oaks to market and returned the gold to her hardy mountaineers making this whole valley a prosperous and successful mart of trade.

From the date when William Penn beheld the waters of the Susquehanna at Svalarra to the present, it has been the main artery for the development of Central and Northern Pennsylvania. Wisely the proprietaries located their most principal fort at the forks where the commerce on the stream could be protected. The stage route, the canal and the railroad alike in turn sought out the confluence of the branches as the paleo to gather in the wealth that would flow from the West Branch valley. We share in the glory and triumphs of this day because we know that in these modern days the bars of steel and the wires that join our towns have obliterated distance and bring all the children of old Northumberland into closer union and most friendly relations; that county lines are obliterated and a closer bond of sympathy unites us today than could possibly have existed had the prayers for division been denied and you continued unwilling children of an ungracious mother. We glory that you have outstripped us in the race for material prosperity. The hardest and bravest spirits always pressed to the front, and here, in the northern border of the state, they found their permanent home and have stirred the very soil on which they lived to renewed activities and their descendants continue conquerors of the forces of nature among these mountains and streams. What would have been a burden to us has, at the hands of your fathers and yourselves, become one of the greatest glories of the commonwealth.

If we look into the councils of the state, we find that your sons and the sons of your daughter counties fill the most responsible positions in the state government, maintaining the spirit and dignity of the commonwealth and adding lustre to the long list of faithful officials, and we rejoice that they are sons of old Northumberland. If we gaze abroad at the smoking chimneys of your mills and factories we see that master minds are bending the forces of nature to work out the human will, and that the wealth and comfort of the state are alike promoted by your endeavors and our hearts swell with pride that leads us to demand goods marked "Lycoming" in every market, feeling that that name is a guarantee of honest work and good material. We appreciate the unprecedented development of this vast territory and in all sincerity declare that but for the promotion secured through this division of territory this growth would have been stunted and that the division of old Northumberland was the most potent agent in the accomplishment of this material triumph which has dimmed the political luster of earlier triumph and entirely effaced the bitterness of the past.

In the past quarter of a century this commonwealth has advanced with mighty strides and in no part has the development been so marked as within that part of old Northumberland which became the old Lycoming. We come here then with our children to receive the homage due a parent, to ask from you a continued, kindly thought for that old Northumberland which, shorn of her miles upon miles of territory, is justly proud of her daughters, treasures up her record weighty with the past, and sitting, now as then, at the forks of the river, presides calmly over its waters, gathers up and disburses the stores of grain and lumber and oil which come by water, by rail and by pipe line, all within her shortened boundaries.

We proudly rejoice that vast, rich and grand as you are you cannot pass by the mother county but that all your contributions to the markets of



the world must now, as they did a hundred years ago, be carried by Fort Augusta, while all you get in return must take the same route. As children of a venerable parent who is retiring and modest, as all nineteenth century parents are, in the presence of their daughters, we solicit your loving consideration and we ask you to perpetuate in your rejoicing over this birthday a spirit of loyal allegiance to the history, the traditions and the glory of that triumph of provincial political architecture, the county of Northumberland.

When the oration was concluded, the choir sang a selection, after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. L. C. Rutter.

## THE EXPOSITION OPENS.

It Was an Auspicious Event and Everybody Was More Than Pleased.

The great Exposition building at Fifth and Pine streets is now open to the public, and for ten days to come thousands of people will surge through the avenues in the big hall and admire and be astonished at the gigantic array of relics and curios displayed everywhere, in every nook and corner of the spacious interior. It's a great display, and no mistake, and some idea of its extent can be gained when it is known that the city of Williamsport and the borough of Montgomery alone have on exhibition exactly 10,973 different articles. The other boroughs and the townships receipted for their exhibits in their various districts, so that the total number of exhibits will not be known until the books are returned by the committees, but it is safe to say that fully 20,000 exhibits are in the display.

### AN AUSPICIOUS OPENING.

The formal opening of the big exposition last evening was a most auspicious one and an instantaneous success. The members of the Ladies' auxiliary, who have labored so long and so earnestly for the success of this feature of Lycoming's centennial, gave an informal reception, and they must have felt gratified indeed when they saw the big crowd of visitors and heard the exclamations of admiration and astonishment on every hand, as the people walked about and gazed at the curios.

Mayor Elliot and wife were among the most interested of the many visitors and found much to admire and praise. During the evening his honor was attacked with a slight illness when near THE SUN bureau, but soon recovered. The mayor's sudden illness caused some excitement for a time, and many people crowded around, anxious for his welfare.

### A STREAM OF VISITORS.

The doors of the big building opened on schedule time at 7.30 o'clock, and from that hour on till 11 o'clock there was a constant stream of visitors pouring in. The first person to purchase a ticket at the box office and pass through the turnstile was C. Thomas McCarrin, the well known minority county auditor. As each visitor entered they were given a check with their number thereon, this being a pretty and unique conceit of the Vallamont company. One side of the check reads: "Centennial visit No. —, 1895." The other side reads: "Lycoming county, created 1795.—Williamsport, chartered 1863. Vallamont, born 1891. Keep this till it grows."

### A SCENE OF GRANDEUR.

Under the glare and glimmer of the many arc lights the interior of the mammoth

structure, gay with bunting and with its wealth of curios, presented a scene of grandeur never to be forgotten. On the stage in the extreme west end of the hall was seated the Lettan and Chappell orchestra, which during the evening discoursed their choicest music, to the delight of the visitors, and it was a feature that was pleasing indeed.

### AT THE "SUN'S" BUREAU.

THE SUN'S Bureau was a great centre of attraction, and hundreds of people called during the evening to see the press run, listen to the phonograph, register their name and get the almanac or a Centennial edition. THE SUN'S Bureau is pleasantly located in the centre of the building, and the many visitors were pleased with it beyond measure. A crowd was around the phonograph all the while listening to a piece from Gilmore's band, a popular air from some well known author, a song or a speech on the merits of the greatest newspaper in Central Pennsylvania—THE SUN, and everybody was delighted. Some people couldn't get enough of it.

### THE EXPOSITION EDITION.

THE SUN's little Exposition edition came out this morning on time, and it was given away to the people, who were more than pleased with it. They will take it home with them and preserve it as a souvenir of Lycoming's Centenary. This edition, which is issued to give visitors an idea of what is going on in the Exposition hall, will be issued twice a day, at 11 a. m. and 5 p. m., during the Centennial.

### ARE TO BE CONGRATULATED.

Too much credit for this grand exhibition of relics gathered from the dim and murky past cannot be given to W. W. Champion, Esq., chairman of the antiquarian committee, and Mrs. C. LaRue Munson, the chairman of the ladies' auxiliary. Both have worked zealously and arduously for weeks to make the display what it is, a great big success, and they are to be congratulated. Those interested in the Centennial have no cause for regret in selecting these two tireless workers for the heads of their committees and the glorious result shows that no better selection could have been made.

To the army of ladies, the members of the various ward, borough and township committees, who labored with the chairmen, great credit is also due, and they also have cause for much congratulation. Everybody should be pleased with the consummation of this grand work, and no doubt everybody is.

### "SUN" BUREAU CALLERS.

The following visitors had registered at THE SUN bureau up to noon today:

John B. Embick, Mrs. E. Andrews, M. A. Champion, M. H. Morgan, L. W. Tallman, John Ellis, William Applegate; W. H. Hunkley, Jr., Harrisburg; William V. Emery, Ruby Thomas, Clara Levi, Elizabeth Miller, Estelle Watson, Edith Johnston, E. M. Silverman, L. Yochsburg; G. Morcrist, Towanda; Minnie Swartz, Carrie Swartz, Nellie Page, C. W. Bastian, W. Z. Scarborough, Ray Applegate, Elizabeth E. Knapp, Mabel S. Taylor, Mrs. J. Sidney Taylor, city; Mrs. Phael Austrian, Miss Adrienne Austrian, Reading; Miss Annie Bryan, Gertrude Bryan, South Williamsport; Wier Baker, Max Emery, H. W. Smith, City; Mrs. Ed Hecht, Lock Haven; Mrs. M. Levi, Mrs. I. C. Wenck, Mrs. T. R. Winder, J. S. Tawney, William M. Berger, H. L. Hartranft, Annie



Kate Kaufman, William F. Atwater, city; M. Rosenbluth, Sydney M. Rosenbluth, Wilkosbarre; Jarret S. Petrikin, Montoursville; Mrs. J. E. Austrian, E. F. Watt, C. E. Cromley, John Gibson, Jr., Clyde F. Welsh, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Munson, J. G. Piatt, Mrs. Dr. N. L. Johnson, Mrs. M. C. Ransom, Mrs. F. M. Gilroy, C. La Rue Munson, Frank M. Painter, Katie O'Connell, L. L. Craig, city; J. Harry Shoemaker, Montoursville; W. W. Champion, John P. Orth, James P. Melick, H. B. Chapman, city; W. S. Barrett, Milton; Henry Metzger, John Staver, William Burkhardt, Mrs. Dr. William R. Hull, James B. Coryell, Elizabeth G. White, Margaret Smith Embick, G. W. Newton, H. P. Maine, John Bloom, Jr., J. L. Bloom, E. H. Coney, A. M. Waltz, city; M. L. Mench, Owen L. Mench, Jersey Shore; Robert Miller, Sam G. Boush, J. H. Ulmer, O. B. Hummel, Frank M. Painter, Mrs. D. M. Hinkel, city; Mrs. E. J. Montelius, Mt. Carmel; N. Dayton Runkle, W. Baldwin Smith, city; J. Ray Kramer, Towanda; Mrs. J. W. Cole, Binghamton; Mrs. E. A. Bowley, city; George Tallman, Ralston; Mrs. John Henne, Montgomery; Eleanor Mahaffey,

city; J. George Becht, Cogan Station; G. G. Clouser, Shenandoah; Mrs. O. H. Hilliard, Mrs. D. W. Shollenberger, Montgomery; Florence C. Parsons, Abram U. Gibson, C. Blanchard Gibson, Charles H. Eldon, C. H. Sloan, city; John L. Sexton, *Advertiser*, Blossburg; Jean Rosenheim, Parkersburg, W. Va.; Josephine Kauffman, St. Louis; Ida Strasburger, Jennie Strasburger, city; Isabelle W. Hipple, Lock Haven; J. P. Sheats, T. J. Strine, George H. Grove, William Hoffman, A. S. Russell, J. H. Long, Marie C. Brennan, city; Margaret M. Lennon, Sarah Lennon, Elmira; Dr. Z. E. Kimble, Liberty; Mayor William G. Elliot, G. L. Crouse, Layton S. Lyon, S. Van Brown, George C. Schneider, city; Abraham Meyer, Cogan House, Ethel P. Abercrombie, Florence Edna Hughes, Marion A. Boyer, Emma A. J. Taylor, A. P. Atwater, W. B. Thompson, Jennie Crawford, Mrs. M. Pidcoe, city; J. B. Little, Picture Rocks.

#### EXPOSITION ECHOES.

Beware of pickpockets.

A long distance telephone has been placed in the building.

The visitors began to arrive immediately after the parade.

Another big lot of visitors were entertained by THE SUN's phonograph today.

All borough chairmen are requested to return their receipt books at once to the proper parties.

All the portraits in the east end were labeled today, and more light will be provided at night.

A curiosity is an ancient girdle made from bible clasps in Rotterdam, Holland. It is owned by Mrs. O. La Rue Munson.

The Lycoming Rubber company has a fine display, as also has John N. Stearns & Co., the proprietors of the silk mill.

E. A. Fancher's great exhibit of firemen's relics arrived this morning from Lock Haven, and was placed on exhibition.

The members of the Ladies' auxiliary wear handsome badges, which were secured by Mrs. C. La Rue Munson, their chairman.

Just before opening W. W. Champion called all the guards together and instructed them to be polite but firm and see that the rules of the building are observed.

Gibson and Mary Moltz Maxwell -sten and a waltz to the music

of the orchestra in one corner of the building late in the evening, and attracted a big crowd of admirers.

A small leather trunk, lined with English parliamentary documents, bearing the date of 1652, is loaned by Mrs. Edgar Munson, and an old "Breeches" Bible printed in 1645, by Edgar Munson.

James Thomas, the agricultural implement dealer, has a fine exhibit. It includes a plow, nickel and copper plated, that took the first prize at the World's fair. It is the product of the South Bend Chilled Plow company.

The Hays block, at Fourth and Pine streets, was tastefully decorated this morning by lodge 106, of the Masonic fraternity. Last night the decorators finished the Hess building, opposite. Both makes handsome additions to the already pretty effect in that locality.

The smallest locomotive in the world, perfect in every part, which runs by steam or compressed air, is exhibited by its builder, F. Van Fleet, of Williamsport.

Mrs. Mary C. Ransom, who superintends the old and modern kitchen, also has an attractive educational display. The education of a century ago is represented by old books and that of today by a baseball and bat, oars, cigarettes and a deck of cards. The exhibit is labeled "Then" and "Now."

The Wire Buckle Suspender company's corps of lady operators are prettily attired in sailor blouses and caps, of dark green and white material, and many visitors are interested in seeing them make souvenir suspenders. The following ladies operate the machines: Louisa Ezgley, Mrs. Crossmore, Sadie Myers and Emma Webster. The first pair of suspenders turned out in the building was presented by Mr. Freeman, of the Wire Buckle company, to Mrs. George S. Maxwell, a member of the Ladies auxiliary.

This evening the entertainment committee will present the following tableau: "America," in which Miss Sadie Updegraff will sing "The Star Spangled Banner;" "Washington's Family" and a "Washington Reception," in costume. By request of the ladies Mrs. G. M. Repasz has consented to sing in this tableau. Her principal song will be "Today I am Sixty two," as rendered by her twenty-five years ago. She will be accompanied on a piano 102 years old, by Charles Gleim, one of Williamsport's well known musicians.

#### TOMORROW'S PROGRAM.

##### The Military and Civic Parade and the Court House Meeting.

The official program of exercises for tomorrow, as promulgated by Director General Lucas, will consist of the following:

A salute of nineteen guns will be fired from Brandon park, near the intersection of Market and Hepburn streets, at 6 a. m.

Military and Civic parade, at 11 a. m.

Mounted Platoon of Police, Chief Marshal, Col. James B. Coryell and Staff.

Repsz Band.

First Division, Marshal—W. C. King and Aids.

Twelfth Regiment, N. G. P.

Encampments U. V. L.

Posts of G. A. R.

Sons of Veterans Camps.

Boys' Brigade, Etc.

Second Division—Marshal, C. E. Sprout, Esq.

Aids selected by the various orders.

P. O. S. of A. Band.

Encampments of P. O. S. of A.

American Mechanics.



Knights of Pythias.  
Knights of the Golden Eagle.  
Odd Fellows.

A. O. Knights of Mystic Chain, Etc.  
Third division—Marshall, Frank P. Cummings.  
Esq. Aids—W. P. Bradley, Esq., Robert J.  
White, M. J. Costello, Thomas J. Reidy, Jr.,  
Charles J. Reilly, Esq., M. J. Dunbar, Louis E.  
Whiteman, P. M. Mahey, Charles Krimm, Fred  
Belter.

Fisk Cornet Band.  
Divisions of A. O. H.  
F. M. T. A. Society.  
F. M. Cadets.

St. Patrick's Society.  
St. Boniface Society, etc.

Fourth division—Marshall, W. M. DuFour; John  
K. Hays, Esq., chief of staff. Aids, Dr. N. R.  
Hubbard, J. Fred Coder, W. H. Crockett, James  
B. Krause, Marcus Millsbaugh, William J. Fisher,  
Harry H. Sweet, Albert E. Eschenbach.

Distin Band.  
Williamsport Turn Verein.  
Seven Wise Men.

Unassigned societies, etc.

The parade will form at 11 o'clock a. m. sharp.  
Wednesday, July 3, and will move at 11.15. The  
first division will form on Market street, north  
of Third, facing east, right resting on Market  
street.

The second division will form on Market street,  
south of Market square, facing west, right rest-  
ing on Market square.

The third division will form on the south side  
of West Third street, right resting on the south  
side of Market street.

The fourth division will form on the south side  
of West Third street, facing north, right resting  
on Court street.

Line of march will be as follows: Down Third  
to Mulberry, Mulberry to West Fourth street,  
West Fourth to Maynard, Maynard to West  
Third, West Third to Walnut, Walnut to West  
Fourth, West Fourth to Pine, Pine to Centennial  
building, where parade will dismiss. Each or-  
ganization in line is requested to appoint a  
mounted aid to the marshal in charge of the  
division.

JAMES B. CORVELL,

FREDERICK A. SNYDER, Chief Marshal.

Chief of Staff.

Exercises to be held at the court house at 2 p. m.

Music by the Fisk band.

Prayer by Rev. Arthur E. Woods.

Introductory remarks by J. B. Duble, chairman  
of committee.

Patriotic song by Singing Section Williamsport  
Turn Verein.

Recitation by Miss Augusta Helen Gilmore, Poem  
Entitled "Lycoming."

Address by H. C. Parsons, Esq.

Historical Address, by Hon. Charles Tubbs, of  
Tioga County.

Song by Turn Verein Choir.

Benediction by Rev. Elliott C. Armstrong.

Committee in charge—J. B. Duble, B. B. Dykins,  
H. L. Beck, John E. Potter, William N. Jones,  
William E. Sprague and David Bly.

Balloon ascension and parachute leap will take  
place at 4 o'clock from the old fair grounds. Prof.  
Frank H. Kepner, of Sturgess, Mich., is the aero-  
naut, and he will ascend not less than 3,000 feet  
before cutting loose with his parachute.

Antiquarian exhibition open from 7 a. m. until  
10 p. m.

# HURRAH!

## A Fine Time We Are Having.

## THE SECOND DAY

### Civic and Military Parade and the Civic Exercises.

### HON. CHAS. TUBBS' ADDRESS

A Patriotic Effort Full of Interesting and  
Valuable Historic Points—The Parade  
a Failure From a Numerical Stand-  
point—Successful Balloon Ascension  
and Parachute Leap—A Big Bicycle  
Parade Last Evening—Interesting Ta-  
bleaux in the Exposition Building—Elab-  
orate Program for Tomorrow.

[All matter under this Department is  
arranged and composed in the Exposition  
building. Visitors to the building are in-  
vited to place their names on THE EVENING  
NEWS register. Any item of news received  
with thanks.]

EVENING NEWS DEPARTMENT,  
EXPOSITION BUILDING, July 3.

If there were persons in Williamsport  
who had the idea in their heads that Ly-  
coming county's centennial celebration

From, *News*  
*Williamsport Pa*  
Date, *July 3 '05*





**W. W. CHAMPION,**

**Chairman of the Antiquarian Committee.**

was not going to be a success, that idea was dispelled from their minds before they went to bed last night. Nothing like it was ever before seen in Williamsport, and probably will not be again for the next 100 years. The streets in the centre of the city last night were one moving mass of humanity. At Pine and Fourth streets it was almost impossible to crowd one's way through the throng. But all were in good humor; they were in no particular hurry, and everything went even if it had to be pushed—baby carriages, for instance.

And, by the way, did anyone ever see finer weather? It seems as if Nature herself recognized that a great celebration was going on here in Lycoming county, and that she is expected to do her best to assist.

#### THE PARACHUTE LEAP.

The fair grounds were black with people yesterday afternoon to witness the balloon ascension and parachute leap, which had been scheduled to take place at 4 o'clock. It was 5:20 o'clock before the crowd of patient people saw the big balloon and the aeronaut, Professor Frank H. Koprer, shoot up through the air. After ascending to a height of about 3,000 feet, the aeronaut pulled the cord which released him and his parachute from the balloon, and he started on his downward course, alighting on terra firma near Rural avenue and Cherry street. Like all other events, the ascension and parachute leap were in every way successful.

#### THE BICYCLE PARADE.

Nearly 300 wheelmen, headed by the Newberry band, took part in the bicycle parade last night. There was a number of handsomely decorated wheels in line and the display made was a very creditable one.

#### LAST NIGHT'S TABLEAUX.

An immense audience gathered in the exhibition building last evening and enjoyed the tableaux given under the direction of the ladies' auxiliary committee. The first tableaux was "America," produced by eight young ladies in costume. Next was the tableaux, "George Washington's Family," produced by four persons. Next was a representation of the first reception tendered Washington in Philadelphia. All of them were eminently successful and greatly enjoyed by the audience.

The entertainment was closed with a song in costume by Rozella Repasz, "To-day I'm Sixty-Two." This is a character song as sung by Mrs. Repasz twenty-five years ago, and was accompanied on a piano 103 years old by Charles Gleim. The rendition of the song was received with rounds of applause, and Mrs. Repasz responded to the encore by singing "Coming Through the Rye." Miss Sadie Updegraff sang "Star Spangled Banner." The entertainment was certainly a treat.

#### TODAY'S EVENTS.

**The Military and Civic Parade a Failure.**

**Meeting at the Court House—Hon.**

**Charles T. Tubbs' Address.**

Promptly at 6 o'clock this morning a boom of the cannon notified Williamsporters to prepare for the second day's celebration, while Old Sol put on his brightest smile as he looked down on the city bedecked with flags and bunting.

As a rule, the marketing was done earlier than usual, and although the first event of the day—the military and civic parade—was not scheduled to take place until 11 o'clock, long before that hour the streets were lined with people, who we are sorry to say, experienced their first disappointment in connection with the celebration. For the parade was a failure, numerically considered. Less than 1,200 people were in line. Outside of the Irish and German Catholic societies, but the civic organization—the Jr. O. U. A. M.—turned out.

The parade was headed by a platoon of mounted police, consisting of Chief Russell, Captain Worrall and Patrolmen Thompson and Washam. These were followed by Chief Marshal James B. Coryell and staff.

The first division consisted of Marshal W. C. King and aids; Twelfth regiment, N. G. P., 112 men; Baptist Sunday school cadets, 45; a carriage containing four survivors of the Mexican war; Jr.



O. U. A. M. band of Muncy, Jr. O. U. A. M.; 109.

The second division consisted of Marshal Frank P. Cummings and aids; Fisk Military band; divisions of A. O. H., 158 in line; Distin band; St. Bonifacius Sodality, 80; St. Bonifacius society 112; St. Patrick's society, 44; Father Mathew T. A. B. society, 48; Cadets of Temperance, 40.

By actual count, including bauds, marshals, aids, etc., there were but 1,155 men in line.

#### AT THE COURT HOUSE.

The exercises at the court house this afternoon were very interesting. The Fisk band furnished music for the occasion. J. B. Doble presided. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Arthur E. Woods, after which Mr. Doble made a few introductory remarks. The singing section of the Williamsport Turn Verein then entertained the audience with one of their fine selections.

Miss Augusta Helen Gilmore then recited the following poem, entitled "Lycoming," which was written by Mrs. Katharine E. Purvis:

Beneath the arching summer skies  
Whose mellow, golden glow  
Illumed her lowly cabin homies  
A hundred years ago,

Lycoming stands in queenly state  
And fondly, sweetly calls  
Her absent children back again  
To their ancestral halls.

Her lovely features, wreathed in smiles,  
Bear not a trace of care  
Nor have her early hardships left  
The faintest impress there.

She looks upon the garnered wealth  
Of many happy years,  
The countless sheaves of ripened grain  
Which once she sowed in tears.

And points with pride to heirlooms rare,  
To relics quaint and old  
Of ruder times and simpler tastes  
Before this age of gold.

The children hear their mother's call,  
From east and west and north  
They come, in loving haste, to pay  
Their tribute to her worth.

And while the hills and valleys ring  
With songs of praise, they rear  
An altar to commemorate  
Her first centennial year.

Oh, happy day with memories  
Of richest blessings fraught,  
And filled with tokens of the change  
A century has wrought.

With visions grand and beautiful  
Of joys yet to be  
When progress shall go hand in hand  
With world-wide liberty.

Thrice welcome all who come to share  
The mother's sacred joy,  
And claim her children's heritage  
Of peace without alloy.

And whether they who bought that peace  
Sleep on our holy hill,  
Or rest in distant unknown graves  
They are our heroes still.

And long as yonder stately shaft  
Reflects the light of Heaven,  
To heroes living, heroes dead  
All honor shall be given.

Hon. H. C. Parsons then delivered an eloquent address, after which Hon. Charles Tubbs, of Tioga county, the orator of the day, delivered an historical address relating to Lycoming county, which was in part as follows:

By diligent search we find we are entitled to record one battle with the Indians as having taken place upon our territory. In the extreme southwest corner of Lycoming at a spot situated in 1795 is the village of Kittanning. It was an Indian village of some 30 or 40 houses situated on the eastern bank of the Allegheny river. It was the stronghold of Captain Jacobs and Chinges, some of the most active Indian chiefs, and the point from which they distributed their war parties along the frontier. The Indians were well supplied with the munitions of war by the French and were gathering a force to attack Fort Shirley. In September, 1756, Colonel John Armstrong with the active co-operation of the Provincial government raised an army of about 300 men who descended upon the town and destroyed it. The Indians fought with great resolution refusing to surrender when asked to do so. The fire of the Provincial troops failed to drive them out of their houses and as their sheltered position allowed them to do great execution upon their assailants recourse was had to burning their buildings. This had the effect to explode the kegs of powder of which they boasted they had enough stored away to supply their needs for 10 years. Some of the enemy fled to the river and were either killed in the water or drowned. The total loss of the enemy was about 40 lives, much ammunition and other valuable supplies. Many prisoners were released from captivity. It was considered a great victory and the corporation of the city of Philadelphia struck a medal in commemoration of it, and in honor of Colonel John Armstrong. It was a severe stroke on the savage. Such of them as were of Kittanning refused to settle again on the east side of the river, as they feared that in their absence on war parties, their wigwams might be reduced to ashes.

In 1770 Colonel Daniel Brodhead led an army of 600 men, rank and file, up the Allegheny river. The object of this expedition was to attack the Indians in the western part of their dominion at the same time that General Sullivan assailed them in the east. Colonel Brodhead reported to General Washington that he landed on the east side of the Allegheny river at Mahoning, near which he dispersed a band of 40 Indians who were descending the river in canoes, killing many. Above the mouth of the Conewango creek he destroyed 500 acres of corn and eight Indian villages. He also obtained much plunder. The Indians fled at his approach. Aside from these two encounters with the savage our Indian history is soon recited.

Our territory in the historic period, was entirely under the sway of the chiefs of the Iroquois or Six Nations and in that part of their domain that was dominated by the warriors of the wily Senecas. The Senecas were by far the most numerous and powerful of these confederated savages. Among them, here and there, were set down several tribes of Monsey, Shawanese, Wyandot and other subject peoples who were shifted about from place to place to suit the whim, the caprice or the policy of their imperious masters. Northern Pennsylvania and the region of the Allegheny was a hunting ground into which the Senecas descended from the seat of their power upon the Genesee. There were their castles and there they kindled their council fires. Within our borders there is no record, nor tradition of the existence of large villages, extensive settlements or dense population. In the county of Tioga no village site is known by the name given it by the Indians. There is slight evidence of conflicts among themselves, and aside from the fight at Kit-



g and near Mahoning the battles for enmity between them and the white took place at Wyoming, at Newton, at Fort Freeland in the great valleys just outside of our territorial limits. By the treaty made at Fort Stanwix in October, 1784, the Indian title to northwestern Pennsylvania was extinguished, but when the time came for the former lords of the soil to abandon their hunting grounds they did it with great reluctance. Outrages and murders were committed along the border.

There was a state of distrust among the savages, and of apprehension on the part of their white neighbors. Further negotiations ensued at Fort McIntosh and at Tioga Point; Fort Franklin was kept garrisoned; an army was in the field under Hannar and St. Clair and it was not until after the decisive victories won by General Wayne in 1794 that a sense of security settled down upon the frontier along the Allegheny. One section of the state was the last to which the Indian title was acquired. In March, 1789, however, our legislature ceded back a tract of 640 acres of land upon the Allegheny called Jen-ne-se-da-go to the Seneca chief, Cornplanter, upon which he spent the remainder of his life. He died in 1836. This tract of land is still held in fee by the descendants of Cornplanter, who reside upon it. We thus have in Warren county, inside the limits of ancient Lycoming, the only tract of land in the State of Pennsylvania where the Indian tribal relation exists today. The careful student of our local annals will note the infrequent use of Indian names as applied to streams, mountains or localities. Of the counties formed from Lycoming only Tioga has a name of Indian origin and that did not originally belong to that locality. The people of the place designated "Tioga" by the Indians discarded it for the classic name of "Athens." Of the parts of the counties formed from Lycoming only Venango has a name of Indian origin and I rejoice to say it honestly belongs to that locality. All honor to Venango! How she escaped being called Rome or Utica, it is hard to understand. We have, however, all over this region, a thin sprinkling of beautiful and appropriate Indian names. Among them we might mention Cowanesque, Oswayo, Honcoye, Tunaungwant, Conewango, Kinzua, Tionesta, Kittanning, Mahoning, Punxsutawney, Daguschahonda, Moshannon, and Sinnemahoning. In Tioga county we have discarded the use of the picturesque appellation "Madaghton," for the prosaic term Pine Creek, and in another section of ancient Lycoming "Chinklacamoose" has been set aside for the very common designation of the Clear-field. These names for the most part apply to streams. They will go on through the ages, reminding those who inhabit here, by their rugged and characteristic accents, of the vanished race of whom they are now the only permanent remaining memorials. "Their name is on our waters, we may not wash it out."

When the white men first set foot within this territory of ours is a subject of some uncertainty. Most likely, one of those Jesuit missionaries, who have left records of their journeying southward from Canada or northern New York, was our first European visitor. Among the first veritable explorers were those who took possession of the country on behalf of France. The French did not plant a colony or a settlement on the Allegheny; they took a formal possession of the country. They based their claim on the original discoveries of Marquette and LaSalle and upon the construction they gave to the treaties of Ryowick, Utrecht and Aix-la-Chapelle. Early in the eighteenth century Bancroft tells us that "not a fountain bubbled on the west of the Allegheny but was claimed as belonging to the French empire," and this claim was extended until it reached the Allegheny mountains. To make proclamation of this claim, Gallisnierre, governor of Canada, sent M. de Celoron, in command of 300 French soldiers, Canadians and Indians, on an expedition down the Allegheny river in

the year 1749. They entered the river by way of Conewango creek; thus passing over the waterway which formed the western boundary of ancient Lycoming. On the western bank of the river, this expedition halted and with stately ceremonial buried a leaden plate. There was an inscription upon it to this effect—"Buried this plate at the confluence of the To-ra-da-koin this 20th day of July, 1749, near the river Ohio, otherwise Beautiful river, as a monument of renewal of possession." Then they passed on and performed the same function at other points. The French did not limit their acts of possession to this stately ceremony. In 1753 Captain Joncaire built Fort Machault at Franklin, where they had buried the leaden plate, and it was occupied by a garrison of French soldiers. At times as many as a thousand men composed the garrison. All the territory of which I write along the Allegheny river was within the claim of the French. The great waterway that led into it, and gave access to it, lay under the guns of Fort Machault. In July, 1755, the fort was evacuated and thus at the end of 10 years from the burial of the leaden plate the French corps of observation departed.

The next explorer of our territory was the Rev. David Zetsberger. He established a Moravian mission in 1767 among the Indians at Goshogochunk near the site of the village of Tionesta, the county seat of Forest county. During a space of two years he made several journeys to this place and preached to a tribe of Monseys that the Senecas had permitted to remain there. His route into the country was along the Chemung and Canisteo rivers and from thence to the Allegheny, down which he floated to his destination. His mission was broken up by the Senecas, who ordered the Monseys to leave that locality in 1769. The next explorers who have left any record of their journey were the commissioners who surveyed the boundary line between the state of Pennsylvania and New York in 1787. Andrew Ellicott and Andrew Porter were the Pennsylvania commissioners. They were accompanied by quite a large party of helpers. Following the course pointed out by their compass they got away from the stream and into the mountains. The map they made of the boundary line gave important knowledge of the new and hitherto unknown country. Aside from the map, there is scant knowledge of what befel them by the way.

The next explorers of our territory came in 1790. They were Samuel MacIay, Timothy Matlack and John Adiam. They were members of a commission appointed by the state to survey the West Branch of the Susquehanna, the Sinnemahoning, the Allegheny and other rivers for the purpose of ascertaining if connections could be opened by roads or canals with Lake Erie for the purpose of drawing trade to Philadelphia. These men spent the summer of 1790 in the very heart of our territory. These commissioners passed the last habitation of a white man at the mouth of the Sinnemahoning, but did not encounter any Indians until they were near where the Allegheny crosses the state line. There they found the Cornplanter and his tribe. With their report the work of exploration was finished.

The first settlers were mainly from the New England states. In these states the soil is sterile and the climate severe. After the Revolutionary war there was a breaking up of the old conditions which had obtained during colonial times. The young men who had seen service in the army broke away from the slow and humdrum succession of events, which had formed the environment of their forefathers. A great deal was said about western lands, fertile lands, and broader and better opportunities to be had in Northern Pennsylvania and Genesee country, which we might call the first installment of the great west. In those days of few newspapers and no telegraphs, the wrangle and fight over the title



had been a great advertisement. Young hardy, active, adventurous spirits were ready to take a hand in the game of subduing Indians, fighting the Pennamites, and winning a home. When the fight with the Pennamites went against them, most of them remained and established the home. That accounts for the presence of so many of us (their descendants) here today. Another element of our population came from the lower counties of the commonwealth. Our Philadelphia land owners had seen to it that roads were constructed having a trend from south to north. They ran up the Lycoming, up Pine Creek, up the Sinnemahoning, up the Driftwood branch. Over them, came from the southwards now and then a Quaker, a few Scotch Irish and many colonies of sturdy Germans.

1795. Over all of these heterogeneous peoples gathered on the verge of the wilderness of within its gloomy depths, mother Lycoming stretched her protecting arms. Population increased and the work of development went on. The time for separation had come. Events had moved with amazing rapidity.

1800. Centre, Armstrong, Venango, Warren are each bidden to go forth free from maternal tutelage.

1803. Indiana receives her portion and enters upon her own career.

1804. Tioga, Potter, McKean, Jefferson and Clearfield are each given their endowments and gently pushed from under the home roof. One by one thereafter go out the the various descendants, until the 18 in their differing degrees of relationship, have departed. To set forth in detail or, even in general terms, the life history of each, is beyond the limit of this paper. At the hundredth anniversary of the corporate life of Mother Lycoming, they come in one great sisterhood and lay at her feet most grateful acknowledgement for the wealth with which she endowed them.

After a song by the Turn Verein choir, Rev. Elliot C. Armstrong pronounced the benediction.

### HISTORICAL SKETCH.

With Reference to Matters of Interest, of Early Settlers and Indians in Lycoming County.

BY RUTH SEUBER.

Jersey Shore was first settled by Renben Manning and Thomas Forster, from Essex county, New Jersey, in 1785. The place was at first called Waynesburg, about the year 1800, but as the settlements increased in number it began to be known as the "Jersey Shore," because Manning and Forster were Jersey men. At first the name was applied in derision by the Irish settlers in Nippenose bottom, across the river. The name "Jersey Shore," however, became the more popular, and it being legalized by the act incorporating the borough, it has been known by that name to the present day.

Montoursville was formerly called "Montour's Reserve," so named after Andrew Montour, who received a grant of the land containing 880 acres.

Newberry was first settled by John Sutton, in 1772. It was then known as "Indian Land." Sutton staked out a claim. When he returned after a period of absence he found Robert Anther on his land, he having bought it from John Boak, July 10, 1776, for \$35. The

arbitrators, after hearing the case, decided that Sutton had the right to "Indian Land," whereupon he took possession the second time, and named it Newberry.

Williamsport was known as "The Port." The descendants of Michael Ross claim that the name was bestowed by him in honor of his son William, and so called the town "William's Port." The friends of William Hepburn claim that the citizens proposed to call the place Hepburn's Port, but he objected and suggested it be called William's Port. The descendants of Joseph William maintain that his name was the one prefixed to the word "Port." No doubt all three persons exercised an influence over the name.

The name "Muncy" is derived from a tribe of Delaware Indians, named Monseys, who were found here by the whites. When the tribe moved west the remnants of them settled at what is now the town of Muncie, Indiana.

Salladasburg was founded by Captain Jacob P. Sallada, in 1837, at which time he commenced to lay out lots.

Pine Creek was formerly called Tiadaghton. There is a mystery, however, as to how Pine Creek received its name. The name Pine Creek in Delaware means Cawen hanne, a pine stream or a stream or a stream flowing through pine land. This name is appropriate, as there was a dense forest of pine trees on its banks.

Antes Creek derives its name from the celebrated Colonel John Henry Antes, who was a conspicuous as well as representative man in colonial times.

Larry's Creek takes its name from Larry Burt, an Indian trader, who once had his cabin near its mouth.

Antes Fort was called "The Fort," but was afterwards named Antes Fort, in honor of Colonel John Henry Antes.

Etienne Beale was doubtless the first white who visited the Susquehanna valley, in 1615.

The second white man who visited the Susquehanna valley was Conrad Weiser, in 1737, nearly 120 years after Etienne Beale.

Samuel Wallis was the land king of the county. He came here as surveyor, in 1768. He was of Quaker origin, born in Hartford county, Md., about 1730.

The oldest house still standing within the original limits of the county is the stone house that was built by Samuel Wallis, in 1769, near the mouth of Carpenter's run.

The first grist mill west of Muncy hills was erected by John Alward in 1779. It was no doubt rudely constructed, but it served the purpose for which it was erected, and was of great service to the pioneers.

Under date of December 14, 1765, Moses Harlan made an affidavit before John Rannells, that in 1761 the improve-



at on Bowyer Brook's tract consisted of about four acres of cleared, half-fenced land, and that of Robert Roberts, made same year about three acres cleared, each with a dwelling, and these were undoubtedly the first houses in Lycoming county.

In the flight of the Moravian missionaries, they encamped opposite Long Island, which is now Jersey Shore. They had great trouble with the rattlesnakes.

Within half an hour after their arrival one of the horses was bitten; as it was raining at the time, the remedy failed to take effect and the next day the animal died.

Warrior Springs, near Port Penn, is a place of much historical interest. It was a favorite camping place and many Indian chiefs and warriors met there to counsel with each other when the times grew gloomy and the cold finger of destiny began to beckon their tribe westward.

Nothing of unusual interest occurred in the vicinity of Fort Muncy until the 11th of April, 1779, when Captain John Brady was waylaid and shot by three Indians, about one mile east of the fort. Brady had made himself somewhat obnoxious to the Indians on account of his activity in opposing them. He took an active part in Colonel Hartley's expedition and attracted the attention of the Indians by his bravery. Having been ordered to remain at home from the Continental army to assist in guarding the frontier, he was active as a ranger and the savages thirsted for his blood.

The Pine Creek declaration, in 1776, is also an interesting fact worthy of remembrance. When it was rumored that the continental congress contemplated declaring the colonies independent, the people of the West Branch were greatly in favor of it. Accordingly on the 4th of July, 1776, they met in mass meeting on the plain a short distance west of Pine Creek. From the little knowledge they had of conducting a meeting it was organized, when its object was stated by one of the leading men. The proposition was warmly discussed and a number of speeches were made, when it was decided to indorse the proposition under discussion in congress by a formal declaration of independence. A series of resolutions were drawn up and passed, absolving themselves from all allegiance to Great Britain and henceforth declaring themselves free and independent. It is remarkable that the continental congress and the "Squatter Sovereigns" on the West Branch, separated by more than 200 miles, should declare for freedom and independence about the same time.

The big runaway which took place within the county at the same time of the attack of a strong force of Indians,

Tories and British upon the settlers at Wyoming in the afternoon of July 3, 1778, and which ended the day by a dreadful massacre, is a historical event of unusual interest of the county. Colonel Hunter fearing for the safety of the people on the West Branch, especially those living west of the Muncy hills, sent word to Colonel Hepburn to order them to abandon the country and fly to Fort Augusta. The settlers were alarmed and began packing and getting ready to leave. Horses were let loose. Those things which could not be taken were buried. The people at Antics Fort had not heard of the coming Indians. It was a dangerous journey and they had some trouble in getting a messenger to carry the news to the people at that place. Two men finally decided to go, and went over the Bald Eagle mountains where they knew Indians would not likely be met. Canoes, rafts and all manner of floats were hastily collected and loaded with household effects and provisions, when the women and children were placed on board and the motley fleet started down the river. The mothers had a hard time to prevent their babies from crying and so attract the attention of Indians lurking along the shore. The men walked along the shore to guard off the Indians. As it was a bright day in July, they could see the light of the burning wheat fields reflected on the sky. At last they arrived at Sunbury, where they stopped.

And thus we might fill page after page of interesting matter, relating anecdotes and adventures of the early settlers and the Indians.

Lycoming county, although originally much larger, is to-day the second largest county in the state and one of the most important. Since its formation there has been no decrease in its development, and its population is at present without doubt not far from 80,000. Throughout its 1,213 square miles comprised in its present area the children are to-day in happy nusion engaged in the animating, inspiring and patriotic duty of recalling the incidents of one hundred years ago, which historical facts will result in our betterment as men and women.

From, Gazette & Bull.

William Asport Pa

Date, July 4 '95.



# FOR THE BIG DAY!

The Booming Fourth And The Glorious  
Centennial--Cannons, Whistles  
and Bells. H

## ALL READY TO CELEBRATE.

MANY FEATURES FOR THE  
VISITING THROGS.

PARADE, ANTIQUARIAN EXHIBIT AND FIRE-WORKS

Yesterday Passed Pleasantly and all In-  
coming Trains Brought Thousands to  
the City--The Feature of the Morning  
Was the Military and Civic Parade--  
Civic Exercises in the Court House in  
the Afternoon--Address Made by Hon.  
Charles Tubbs, of Tioga County--The  
Balloon Ascension and Parachute Leap  
a Success--Exposition Building Crowded  
the Entire Day and Evening.



WEATHER TO-DAY.

The weather promises to be fair to-  
day.

### PROGRAM FOR TO-DAY.

6 a. m.--Sunrise cannon salute.

7 a. m.--Chorus of bells and whistles.

10 a. m.--Great industrial parade  
over the following route: Down Third  
street to Grove, to Washington, to  
Franklin, to Fourth, to Park, to Third,  
to Locust, to Fourth, to William, to  
Third, to Market Square.

2 p. m.--Public exercises in court  
house; historical address by C. La Rue  
Munson, Esq.; patriotic address by  
Hon. Emerson Collins; reading of Dec-  
laration of Independence by John  
G. Reading, Esq.

4 p. m.--Balloon ascension and para-  
chute leap, near old fair grounds.

8:45 p. m.--Magnificent fireworks dis-  
play on high hill just west of Athletic  
park.

The weather yesterday was all that  
could be desired and the city was  
crowded with people. Every incoming  
train brought large crowds of visitors  
who departed in different directions  
seeking quarters.

The first event of the day was the  
military and civic parade, and long  
before 11 o'clock in the morning, the  
hour announced for the moving of the  
column, the streets were lined with  
people. There were only a little over  
1,000 people in line all told. It is to be  
regretted that only a few of the so-  
cieties turned out. There were only  
one or two visiting organizations.

The column was made up as follows:  
Chief Marshal James B. Coryell  
and staff.

#### FIRST DIVISION.

Repasz Band.

Marshal W. C. King and Aids.  
Companies B, D and G, Twelfth

Regiment, N. G. P.

Boys' Brigade.

Artillery

Melhuish Gun

Carriage containing veterans of the  
Mexican War.

Muncy O. U. A. M. Band.

Muncy Council O. U. A. M.

Williamsport Council O. U. A. M.

#### SECOND DIVISION.

Marshal Frank P. Cummings and Aids.

Fisk Military Band.

Division 1, A. O. H.

Division 2, A. O. H., Bodines.

Distin Band.

St. Bonifacius Society of Young Men.  
St. Patrick's Society.

Father Matthew T. A. B. Society.

Williamsport Cadets of Temperance.

The route of the parade was down  
Third to Mulberry, to Fourth, to May-  
nard, to Walnut, to Fourth, to Pine,  
to Centennial, countermarch to Third,  
to Market Square where they were dis-  
missed.



## THE SECOND DAY'S MEETING.

**Splendid Addresses Listened to in the Court House, Delivered by Charles Tubbs, Esq., Hon. H. C. Parsons and J. B. Doble—Mrs. Purvis' Contribution to the Centennial.**

The public meeting in the court house while not very largely attended, was a most enjoyable event for those who were present. Music was furnished by the Fisk Military band.

J. B. Doble presided and delivered an entertaining and eloquent introductory address. Prayer was offered by Rev. E. A. Woods, after which Miss Augusta Helen Gilmore read Mrs. Kate E. Purvis' tribute to the centennial in

the form of an original poem, entitled "Lycoming." It was as follows:

### LYCOMING.

Beneath the arching summer skies  
Whose mellow, golden glow  
Illumed her lowly cabin homes  
A hundred years ago.

Lycoming stands in queenly state  
And fondly, sweetly calls  
Her absent children back again  
To their ancestral halls.

Her lovely features wreathed in smiles  
Bear not a trace of care.  
Nor have her early hardships left  
The faintest impress there.

She looks upon the garnered wealth  
Of many happy years,  
The countless sheaves of ripened grain  
Which once she sewed in tears.

And points with pride to heirlooms rare,  
To relics quaint and old  
Of ruder times and simpler tastes  
Before this age of gold.

The children hear their mother's call  
From east and west and north  
They come, in loving haste, to pay  
Their tribute to her worth.

And while the hills and valleys ring  
With songs of praise, they rear  
An altar to commemorate  
Her first centennial year.

Oh, happy day with memories  
Of richest blessing fraught,  
And filled with tokens of the change  
A century has wrought.

With visions grand and beautiful  
Of eyes yet to be,  
When progress shall go hand in hand  
With world wide liberty.

Thrice welcome all who come to share  
The mother's sacred joy,  
And claim her children's heritage  
Of peace without alloy.

And whether they who bought that peace  
Sleep on our holy hill  
Or rest in distant, unknown graves,  
They are our heroes still.

As long as yonder stately shaft  
Reflects the light of heaven,  
To heroes living—heroes dead,  
All honor shall be given.

After the reading of this beautiful poem, Hon. H. C. Parsons was introduced, and in an eloquent five minute address told of the greatness of Lycoming county, its wonderful development, and patriotism. Enthusiastic applause greeted him.

President Doble then introduced Mr. Tubbs, the orator, who spoke for Tioga

county. His address follows:

### MR. TUBBS' ORATION.

There is a singular fascination about those employments of the mind in which we seek to recall and reconstruct the past; whether by the play of the imagination, the effort of memory, or the wider sweep and severer exercise of thought in gathering and comparing testimony concerning past events. The charm is one that many feel most powerful, and yield to most readily, when imagination leads the way and the poet and the novelist evokes the semblance of things that have been. It is a charm acknowledged by others to whom verse and story have little attraction, yet whose sober thoughts recur, with an interest that grows stronger as the years go by; to the olden time of which they have heard, and of which their fathers have told them. Undoubtedly the chief satisfaction of the mind in dealing with the past is found in those labors by which the facts of the past are ascertained. Difficult, baffling, often disappointing, this study is one of which we never weary. To tempt us on, as by means of the slender records that remain, we seek to live over the past and to reproduce it for others—to tempt us and to help us on there are the immutable things of nature; the scenery of the drama of human life that has been acted beneath these arching skies; the hills, the streams, the fields, the paths that were traced through the wilderness in the early settlement and have been trodden these hundred years; the sites if not the dwellings where the fathers lived. Through all these changes man himself remains the same. The joys, the troubles, the toils, the sufferings that break up this life of ours have been known form age to age. If change there be to record, it is a change for the better. On the whole there is progress. It is with this thought deeply impressed upon the mind, that we meet to celebrate to-day, the completion of one hundred years of the corporate existence of Lycoming county.

I am to discourse for a few minutes about the descendants of Mother Lycoming—those parts of the original territory in the north and west that have been detached to form other counties or parts of other counties. Of what did Lycoming originally consist at her formation in 1795? Let us look at her as she was. On the north lies the state of New York; on the east the county of Luzerne, as it then existed; on the south an irregular line along the summit of the Nittany mountain, a projection of which strikes the Alleghany river near Kittanning and on the west the Alleghany river and the Conewango creek. Gathered about Lycoming as she is to-day, and within these enclosing lines, lie the counties of Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk, Cameron, Clinton, Clarion, Jefferson, Venango, Armstrong, Indiana, Clearfield, Centre, Union and Bradford. We restrict our vision to those sections lying to the north and west.

A bird's eye view of this vast tract of some twelve thousand square miles would disclose a tableland rising to an elevation of twenty-six hundred



feet above the level of the sea in the county of Potter and gradually sloping down to the valley of the Allegany on the northern and western border and to the valley of the Susquehanna on the east and south. This immense plateau would be seen to be gashed and seamed all over its rugged surface by the tributaries of these mighty rivers. This is the theatre where our history is to be enacted.

Horatio Seymour, Governor of New York, standing upon the field of Saratoga at the centennial anniversary of the battle said: "Our mountains and rivers have been the causes of so many of the great facts in the history of this country; they are so closely identified with the social and political affairs that they seem to become sentiment actors in its events. We are compelled to speak of their bearings upon the causes of war, of commerce and of civilization." The location of hill and valley tended to produce historic events at Saratoga. Sometimes they have a contrary effect. The location of hill and valley has tended to carry away historic events from the counties formed from Lycoming in the north and west. The natural thoroughfares by land and water lie to the north and south and to the east and west of our location. Our mountains have held off and pushed away, both in peace and war, the events which men call historic. When the French, in the consumma-

tion of a grand design bisected this continent with their line of forts reaching from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico they built Presque Isle, LeBoeuf, Machault, just outside our boundary line upon the west. When the Moravians made their exodus from Wyalusing in 1772, of which Bishop Ettwein has left such an interesting record, instead of going due west through Tioga, Potter, McKean and Warren to their destination they made a detour and ascended the West Branch of the Susquehanna and its southern affluents. When Colonel Thomas Hartley wished to punish the savages after great treaty is to be held in 1790 he led his expedition along Lycoming creek to the eastward of us. When General John Sullivan in 1779 fought the battle of Newtown and carried devastation into the heart of the Indian country he passed to the northward of us. When Captain McDonald and old Hiokoto led their hordes of combined Indians, British soldiers and Tory renegades to the destruction of Fort Freeland in 1779 it is down the Loyalsock and across the territory of mother Lycoming, east and south of us, that they take their way. When a great treaty is to be held in 1790 the trend of the mountain and the current of the rivers carry the high contracting parties to the east of us to Tioga Point. It is not strange then, in this view of the case that the earliest events of which we have records, in the territory of which I write, transpired along that open, magnificent water way known in our early annals as the Ohio river but now laid down on the

maps as the Allegany. Our drama opens at a point the most remote of any within the bounds from the Atlantic coast. It not only opens there but for a period of nearly fifty years all we have to record is what happened along the beautiful river.

#### THE INDIANS.

By diligent search we find we are entitled to record one battle with the Indians as having taken place upon our territory. In the extreme southwest corner of Lycoming as constituted in 1795 is the village of Kittanning. It was an Indian village of some thirty or forty houses situated on the eastern bank of the Allegany river. It was the stronghold of Captain Jacobs and Shingas, some of the most active Indian chiefs, and the point from which they distributed their war parties along the frontier. The Indians were well supplied with the munitions of war by the French and were gathering a force to attack Fort Shirley. In September, 1756 Colonel John Armstrong with the active co-operation of the Provincial government raised an army of about three hundred men who descended upon the town and destroyed it. The Indians fought with great resolution refusing to surrender when provincial troops failed to drive them out of their houses and as their sheltered position allowed them to do great execution upon their assailants recourse was had to burning their buildings. This had the effect to explode the kegs of powder of which they boasted they had enough stored away to supply their needs for ten years. Some of the enemy fled to the river and were either killed in the water or drowned. The total loss of the enemy was about forty lives, much ammunition and other valuable supplies. Many prisoners were released from captivity. It was considered a great victory and the corporation of the city of Philadelphia struck a medal in commemoration of it, and in honor of Colonel John Armstrong. It was a severe stroke on the savages. Such of them as were of Kittanning refused to settle again on the east side of the river, as they feared that in their absence on war parties, their wigwams might be reduced to ashes.

In 1779 Colonel Daniel Brodhead led an army of six hundred men, rank and file, up the Allegany river. The object of this expedition was to attack the Indians in the western part of their dominion at the same time that General Sullivan assailed them in the east. Colonel Brodhead reported to General Washington that he landed on the east side of the Allegany river at Mahoning near which he dispersed a band of forty Indians who were descending the river in canoes, killing many. Above the mouth of the Conewango creek he destroyed five hundred acres of corn and eight Indian villages. He also obtained much plunder. The Indians fled at his approach. Aside from these two encounters with the savages our Indian history is soon recited, it does not figure to any great extent in the Colonial records, and there is no long correspondence to sift and reduce



reasonable limits. Our territory in the historic period was entirely under the sway of the chiefs of the Iroquois or Six Nations and in that part of their domain, that was dominated by the warriors of the wily Senecas. The Senecas were by far the most numerous and powerful of these confederated savages. Among them, here and there, were set down several tribes of Monsey, Shawanese, Wyandot and other subject peoples who were shifted about from place to place to suit the whim, the caprice or the policy of their imperious masters. Northern Pennsylvania and the region of the Allegany was a hunting ground into which the Senecas descended from the seat of their power upon the Genesee. There were their castles and there they kindled their council fires. Within our borders there is no record, nor tradition of the existence of large villages, extensive settlements or dense population. In the county of Tioga no village site is known by the name given it by the Indians. There is slight evidence of conflicts among themselves, and aside from the fight at Kittanning and near Mahoning the battles for supremacy between them and the white man took place at Wyoming, at Newton, at Fort Freeland in the great valleys just outside of our territorial limits. By the treaty made at Fort Stanwix in October, 1784, the Indian title to northwestern Pennsylvania was extinguished but when the time came for the former Lords of the soil to abandon their hunting grounds they did it with great reluctance. Outrages and murders were committed along the borders, there was a state of unrest among the savages, and of apprehension on the part of their white neighbors.

Further negotiations ensued at Fort McIntosh and at Tioga Point; Fort Franklin was kept garrisoned; an army was in the field under Hannar and St. Clair and it was not until after the decisive victories won by General Wayne in 1795 that a sense of security settled down upon the frontier along the Allegany. Our section of the state was the last to which the Indian title was acquired. In March, 1789, however, our Legislature ceded back a tract of six hundred and forty acres of land

upon the Allegany called Jen-ne-sa-da-ga to the Seneca chief Cornplanter upon which he spent the remainder of his life. He died in 1836. This tract of land is still held in fee by the descendants of Cornplanter who reside upon it. We thus have in Warren county inside the limits of ancient Lycoming the only tract of land in the state of Pennsylvania where the Indian tribal relation exists to-day. The careful student of our local annals will note the infrequent use of Indian names applied to streams, mountains or localities. Of the counties formed from Lycoming only Tioga has a name of Indian origin, and that did not originally belong to the locality. The people of the place designated "Tioga" by the Indians discarded it for the classic

name of "Athens." Of the parts of the counties formed from Lycoming only Venango has a name of Indian origin and I rejoice to say it honestly belongs to that locality. All honor to Venango? How she escaped being called Rome or Utica it is hard to understand.

We have however, all over this region, a thin sprinkling of beautiful and appropriate Indian names. Among them we might mention Cowanesque, Oswayo, Honeoye, Tanaungwant, Cone-wango, Kinzua, Tionesta, Kittanning, Mahoning, Pungstawney, Dagushahonda, Moshannon, and Sinnemahoning. In Tioga county we have discarded the use of the picturesque appellation "Tiadaghton" for the prosaic term Pine Creek, and in another section of ancient Lycoming "Chinklamoose" has been set aside for the very common designation of the Clear-field. These names for the most part apply to streams. They will go on through the ages reminding those who inhabit here, by their rugged and characteristic accents, of the vanished race of whom they are now the only permanent remaining memorials. "Their name is on our waters, we may not wash it out."

#### EXPLORERS.

When the white man first set foot within this territory of ours, is a subject of some uncertainty. Most likely one of those Jesuit missionaries who have left records of their journeying southward from Canada or northern New York was our first European visitor. In Sagard's history of Canada (1632) there is a letter written by Joseph de la Roche Allion, a Franciscan missionary, dated July 18th, 1629, in which he tells of crossing the Niagara river and traveling south until he came to a section of the country "where the Indians had a good kind of oil." Charlevoix in the journals of his voyage and travels under date of May 21st, 1721, records that M. de Joncaire had assured him that he "had seen a fountain that tasted like oil." Who can doubt that these Frenchmen had visited our oil regions? At a later date we can leave inference and state facts. Among the first veritable explorers were those who took possession of the country on behalf of France. The French did not plant a colony or a settlement on the Allegany, they took a formal possession of the country. They based their claims on the original discoveries of Marquette and La Salle and upon the construction they gave to the treaties of Ryswick, Utrecht and Aix le Chapelle. Early in the eighteenth century Bancroft tells us that "Not a fountain bubbled on the west of the Allegany but was claimed as belonging to the French Empire," and this claim was extended until it reached the Allegany mountains. To make proclamation of this claim Gallisoniere, Governor of Canada, sent M. de Celoron in command of three hundred French soldiers, Canadians and Indians, on an expedition down the Allegany river in the year 1749.



They entered the river by way of the Conewango creek thus passing over the waterway which formed the western boundary of ancient Lycoming. On the western bank of the river this expedition halted and with stately ceremonial buried a leaden plate. There was an inscription upon it to this effect—"Buried this plate at the confluence of the To-ra-da-koin this 20th day of July, 1749, near the river Ohio, otherwise Beautiful River, as a monument of renewal of possession." Then they passed on and performed the same functions at the other points. The French did not limit their acts of possession to this stately ceremony. In 1755 Captain Joncaire built Fort Machault at Franklin where they had buried the leaden plate and it was occupied by a garrison of French soldiers. At times as many as a thousand men composed the garrison. It was at this fort in 1753 that Lieutenant George Washington, aged twenty-one, in the service of Governor Robert Dinwiddie, of Virginia, visited Captain Joncaire to inquire into the designs of the French upon the Allegany. All of the territory of which I write along the Allegany river was within the claim of the French. The great water way that led into it, and gave access to it, lay under the guns of Fort Machault. In July, 1759, the fort was evacuated and thus at the end of ten years from the burial of the leaden plate the French corps of observation departed.

The next explorer of our territory was the Reverend David Zeisberger. He established a Moravian mission in 1767 among the Indians at Goschgoschunk near the site of the village of Tionesta, the county seat of Forest county. During a space of two years he made several journeys to this place and preached to a tribe of Monseys that the Senecas had permitted to remain there. His route into the country was along the Chemung and Canisteo rivers and from thence to the Allegany, down which he floated to his destination. He then describes the natives—"I have never found such heathens in any other part of the Indian country. Here Satan has his stronghold—here he sits on his throne—here he is worshipped by true savages and carries on his work in the hearts of the children of darkness." He kept a journal of his travels in these wilds. It is in the archives of the Moravian church at Bethlehem. It is of great interest. It records the descriptions, impressions and experiences of a first explorer in a new country. It is all written out for our delight and information. His mission was broken up by the Senecas who ordered the Monseys to leave that locality in 1769. The next explorers who have left any record of their journey were the Commissioners who surveyed the boundary line between the state of Pennsylvania and New York in 1787. Andrew Ellicott and Andrew Porter were the Pennsylvania Commissioners. They were accompanied by quite a large party of helpers. Following the course pointed out by

their compass they got away from the streams and into the mountains. The map they made of the boundary line gave important knowledge of the new and hitherto unknown country. Aside from the map there is scanty knowledge of what befel them by the way. Ellicott wrote a few short letters to the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, from which we quote: "The Seneca chiefs who attended on behalf of their nation will expect two rifled guns." "We arrived at the Cawwanishee Flate (Lawrenceville, Tioga county) on the 11th day of June, 1787, where the ninety mile stone was set up last season. We sent our instruments up the Thyesa (Cowansque) in canoes about ten miles; our water carriages then failed; we had recourse to our pack horses but the ruggedness of the country at the heads of Susquehanna, Genesee and Allegany rivers soon killed and rendered useless about two-thirds. We were ordered by the Indians to discontinue the line until after a treaty should be held. We met them at the time and place appointed, explained the nature of the business we were about and were finally permitted to proceed." Andrew Ellicott offered to sell to the state of Pennsylvania "such observations as we made on the soil and natural history of the country thro' which we passed for the sum of £150, hard money," but I regret to say the state did not make the purchase and the manuscript has since been destroyed.

The next explorers of our territory came in 1790. They were Samuel McClay, Timothy Matlack and John Adlum. They were members of a commission appointed by the state to survey the West Branch of the Susquehanna, the Sinnemahoning, the Allegheny and other rivers for the purpose of ascertaining if connections could be opened by roads or canals with Lake Erie for the purpose of drawing trade to Philadelphia. These men spent the summer of 1790 in the very heart of our territory. Samuel McClay kept a daily journal of the incidents of all kinds that befel the commissioners in the prosecution of their duties. This delightful journey was brought to light, annotated and published after it had laid dormant for an hundred years, by that most indefatigable local historian, John F. Meginness. These commissioners passed the last habitation of a white man at the mouth of the Sinnemahoning, they were near where the Allegheny crosses the state line. There they found the Cornplanter and his tribe. In surveying these water ways and portages they describe for the first time the interior of this great tract of wild and rugged country, about the outer edge of which adventurous explorers had been so long traveling. With their report the work of exploration was finished.

#### LAND TITLES.

It would seem at this time that the country was ripe for settlement; the forests had been explored, the Indians



disposed of. What was the difficulty now? The difficulty was to know, after the extinction of the Indian title, what white men had the right to govern the territory and dispose of the lands. No considerable number of intended settlers will remove into a new country to build up homes, if there is any question as to the title of the lands. In this case there was a controversy. Two sets of white men claimed the lands. This controversy between these two sets of men was an ancient one and during the period of forty years the issue was fought out on the battlefield, in the courts, in the legislature and before a commission appointed by Congress. In the phrase of McMaster, "Heads were bruised, bones broken, crops destroyed, settlements plundered and even lives lost and the peace of the Susquehanna was destroyed by a feud, worthy of the middle ages."

As this controversy retarded the settlement of ancient Lycoming for several years, I will briefly state the grounds of it: In 1620 King James I, of England, granted a charter to the Plymouth Company for the ruling and governing of New England in America. This charter covered North America from the forty-sixth degree of north latitude and from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans. The Plymouth Company proceeded to sub-divide its territory. In 1631 it granted a charter to the Connecticut Colony, which practically covered the space between the forty-first and forty-second parallels of north latitude and extending west to the Pacific Ocean. In its westward reach, this grant included ancient Lycoming. In 1662, King Charles II gave a new charter to Connecticut, confirming the act of the Plymouth Company. Nineteen years later, in 1681, this same monarch, in the grant of Pennsylvania to William Penn, included a portion of the same territory already given to Connecticut. It also contained our original county of Lycoming. The Connecticut claimants mapped out what is now the counties of Tioga, Potter and McKean, as far west as the Tuna Valley in connection with vast tracts of land south of them, into townships five miles square, designated each by a name, opened a land office and offered them for sale at a low price. Many of these townships were located and surveyed by the purchasers and then occupied. My own ancestors purchased land in Tioga county under a Connecticut title. The place where I reside was called "Exchange," on the Connecticut map. The Connecticut claimants had extinguished the Indian title to these lands, as they maintained by a treaty made with the Six Nations at Albany in 1754. The Connecticut people were active in selling their lands from the close of the Revolutionary war until 1802.

At the same time owners of Pennsylvania titles were active in locating land warrants upon the same lands and having their titles recorded in the land offices at Philadelphia. The conclusion of the whole matter was, that Pennsylvania enacted a law April 6,

1802, of the most severe and drastic character and enforced it with great vigor. By it she cut up by the roots the title of the Connecticut claimants in this section of the state. Rev. David Craft, discussing this subject in his history of Bradford, says: "Want of support, the increasing number who were securing Pennsylvania titles, defection in their own ranks and the growing power of the state, finally induced the Connecticut claimants either to submit to the laws regulating titles or leave the state." Thus this question was disposed of and out of the way. During its pendency nearly all of the lands in the counties formed from Lycoming were purchased largely by Philadelphia capitalists and speculators from all quarters. Some of these capitalists and speculators were Jacob Strawbridge, William Bingham, John Keating, Jacob Ridgway, Samuel Fox, James Trimble, B. B. Cooper, The Holland Company, The United States Land Company and others. Now that they owned these lands, and that their titles were confirmed, they wished to dispose of them at a profit. They wished to induce large and extensive settlements. In order to do this it was necessary that the Indian trails through the forests and the paths of the scout, the hunter and the trapper should be replaced by some sort of roads.

The Legislature was besieged to aid in this work and at a very early day laws were enacted creating state roads. Sometimes it happened there was a very close connection between the land owner and the legislator, as witness the following abstract from the Acts of Assembly approved by Thomas Mifflin, Governor, April 10, 1792: "Be it enacted that the Governor is hereby empowered to appoint commissioners for the purpose of laying out a road from Loyalsock creek on the West Branch of the Susquehanna to the Tawanisco Branch of Tioga, and to extend up to the one hundred and ninth milestone."

(Signed) WILLIAM BINGHAM,  
Speaker House Representatives.

The speaker's signature suggests practical politics. William Wilson, Esq., was one of the viewers and Samuel Scott was the surveyor. It was for the most part on the surveyed and marked out site of this road that the famous Williamson road was built in the fall of 1792—at least that part of it which runs over the Laurel Mountains and to the "Tawanisco Branch of Tioga." The work of constructing the roads was done by a party of Germans under command of Benjamin Patterson. The Germans were about two hundred in number, men women and children, whom Patterson was conducting to the lands, which afterwards became the Pulney estate, in the state of New York. On the draught of this road made by William Gray in 1792, and on file in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, at Harrisburg, a settlement is noted near the site of Tioga; Baker's House, near the site of Lawrenceville, and James Strawbridge Improvement at the site of Academy Corners, in Tioga county. April 8, 1799, another state road was authorized from Newberry to the one hundred and ninth



mile stone, by way of Morris Mills, and Strawbridge Marsh. Wellsboro is situated near the aforesaid Marsh and the road passed through the site upon which it was afterwards built. This road came up Pine creek and the Stony Fork.

In 1798, Francis King, an agent of John Keating, opened a road from Jersey Shore by way of Port Allegheny to Ceres, in McKean county. Then there was the old Boone road from the West Branch into the heart of Potter county. In the year 1806 another state road was ordered to be laid out from the Moosic Mountain westward through the counties of Tioga, Potter and McKean; this road was built mainly by the aid rendered by John Keating. It was nearly parallel with the state line and about twenty miles distant therefrom. Where this road crossed the Allegheny river in the county of Potter, a town was laid out in 1807 and named Coudersport, in honor of Samuel Coudere, an European friend of John Keating. Where this road crosses the Potato creek in the county of McKean, a village site was laid out in 1807, and named Smethport, in honor of Theodore Smeth, an European friend of John Keating, the owner of the land.

#### THE FIRST SETTLERS.

The first settlers came into this country over these roads. They were mainly from the New England states. In these states the soil is sterile and the climate severe. After the Revolutionary war there was a breaking up of the old conditions which had obtained during the colonial times. The young men who had seen service in the army, broke away from the slow and humdrum succession of events which had formed the environment of their forefathers. A great deal was said about western lands, fertile lands, and broader and better opportunities to be had in northern Pennsylvania and the Genessee country, which we might call the first installment of the great west. In those days of few newspapers and no telegraphs, the wrangle and fight over the title had been a great advertisement. Young, hardy, active, adventurous spirits were ready to take a hand in the game of subduing the Indians, fighting the Pennamites and winning a home. When the fight with the Pennamites went against them, most of them remained and established the home. That accounts for the presence of so many of us (their descendants) here to-day. Another element of our population came from the lower counties of the commonwealth. As before stated, our Philadelphia land owners had seen to it that roads were constructed, having a trend from south to north. They ran up the Lycoming, up Pine creek, up the Sinnemahoning, up the Driftwood branch. Over them, came from the southwards, now and then, a Quaker, a few Scotch Irish and many colonies of sturdy Germans.

1795. Over all these heterogeneous peoples gathered on the verge of the wilderness or within its gloomy depths, Mother Lycoming stretched her protecting arms. Population increased and the work of development went on. The time for separation had come. Events

had moved with amazing rapidity.

1800. Centre, Armstrong, Venango, Warren, are each bidden to go forth free from maternal tutelage.

1803. Indiana receives her portion and enters upon her own career.

1804. Tioga, Potter, McKean, Jefferson and Clearfield are each given their endowments and gently pushed from under the home roof. One by one thereafter, go out the various descendants, until the eighteen in their differing degrees of relationship have departed. To set forth in detail or even in general terms the life history of each, is beyond the limit of this paper. At the hundredth anniversary of the corporate life of Mother Lycoming, they come in one great sisterhood and lay at her feet most grateful acknowledgement for the wealth with which she endowed them. For did she not bestow upon them lands galore? There are hill sides and mountain slopes. There are high lying alluvial valleys. Interwoven among these are rushing torrents, state-ly streams and slow-moving majestic rivers. At another glance we see lofty forests of white pine trees and not one of the sisterhood but receives a generous share. It took seventy years of the century now ended to hew down these forests of pine, to dress them into slender spars, squared timber, logs and boards; to construct them into rafts and float them down the streams and rivers to advantageous markets. Still another glance reveals such forests of dark and gloomy hemlocks as existed

nowhere else in the United States, and to each of the sisterhoods a large tract was given. For the past forty years an army of lumbermen have laid siege to these monarchs of the forests. They have stripped them of their bark to be consumed in the largest tanneries in the world. Many miles of their prostrate forms are afloat in the waters that border your capital city. No Corsair that sailed the Spanish Main ever made port with ship loads of booty as year by year have come back in honest payment for these timber trees of hemlock and pine. These gifts were upon the surface—visible, apparent and were impartially distributed. But others were to be had for the finding. Stored away from sight in the bowels of the earth, but within reach of pick and shovel, were millions of tons of bituminous coal. It has been brought forth as needed, from these inexhaustible treasure houses to furnish heat for the world.

But stranger and more surprising gifts were in store for those sisters who took their portion in those lands that lie near, or border the banks of the beautiful river. Stored away in the bowels of the earth, beyond reach of pick and shovel, but obtained with derrick and drill, lie those mysterious fountains of mineral oil that have enriched their possessors "beyond the dreams of avarice."

Your descendants gather here to-day under the ancestral roof tree. They are confident of parental commendation for the part taken by them in the war of the Union—for the fact that when armed rebellion raised its bloody hands against the life of the Republic, your



Descendants sent forth their hardy sons in one generous, continuous stream and where there was danger to be met, suffering to be endured, or glory to be won, they were among the foremost. Stalwart blows they dealt and their blood has enriched and their bones whitened every battlefield. Your descendants gathered here are confident of maternal commendation for such success as they have attained in the commercial and business world; for the railroads they have built, the telegraph and telephone lines they have constructed, the newspapers they have published, the religious, charitable and educational institutions they have fostered and maintained.

With such a record in the past, confidently they go forward to meet the duties, labors and responsibilities of the future.

The Singing Section of the Williamsport Turn Verein then rendered the "Star Spangled Banner" in most beautiful effect, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. E. C. Armstrong, and the meeting adjourned.

From, *Sam*

*Williamsport Pa*

Date, *July 5, 95*

## TWO INTERESTING ADDRESSES

O. La Rue Munson, Esq., Discourses on  
the Ancient History of the County.

### ENTERTAINING REMINISCENCES

Tells of the Declaration of Independence  
by the Citizens of Pine Creek,  
July 4, 1776.

### EMERSON COLLINS' SPEECH

Below will be found the addresses made  
by O. La Rue Munson, Esq., and Hon.  
Emerson Collins at the meeting held in the  
court house yesterday afternoon:

#### C. LA RUE MUNSON'S ADDRESS.

Under the permission of a Divine Providence we are assembled to celebrate the completion of one hundred years of our county's history, to place upon Lycoming's brow her centennial crown, and to mark the auspicious commencement of the second century of her existence. Backward, we glance over the record of her progress, years fraught with resplendent memories of the past; forward, we look into a future to be filled with achievements more glorious than have

yet been accomplished. This is the day of our opportunity to do honor to those pioneers who laid Lycoming's foundations, remembering, that like them, when another centennial dawns upon her history,

"We all within our graves shall sleep,  
No living soul for us shall weep."

So now we place this milestone in the path of her mighty progress, showing to those who come after us that we were not unmindful of our duty, not lacking in that patriotism always so pre-eminent in the character of her citizens, nor wanting in that respect and honor, so well the due of our ancient county.

A hundred years is but a little thing in the illimitable arc of time, but for the American citizen of today the past century has covered a period so momentous in our nation's progress, that we note with wonder the mighty changes it has evolved. Rolling back the wheels of time and placing ourselves, for a moment, in the period of the year 1755, Lycoming's natal day, we are compelled to observe the great contrast with our country of the present. Our nation was then but a youth, its existence having been less than fourteen years; our independence had been recognized by the treaty of Paris only twelve years; while our constitution—the noblest instrument ever written by the hand of man—the very bulwark of our liberties, had been ratified by the states of the Union but seven years earlier than our county's birth. In number the United States were but fifteen, all lying east of the Mississippi river, and covering less than one-third of our present vast territory. The great Louisiana purchase of 1803, obtained from Napoleon at a cost but trifling compared with its present enormous value, but sufficient to obtain munitions of war, whereby he hoped to become the master of Europe; the Texan annexation of 1845, and the Northwest and Mexican cessions of 1846 and 1848, trebling our territory and so vastly increasing our wealth and importance as a nation, all these were in the womb of time when Lycoming county was erected, and were outside the dreams of the most sanguine American.

The entire population of the United States was then but little more than four millions, and was almost entirely confined between the Alleghenies and the Atlantic, the most thickly settled portions being along the chief river courses and about commodious harbors. But five cities numbered a population exceeding 10,000. There was no Chicago; no St. Louis; no San Francisco; no twin cities of the Northwest; none of the hundreds of cities, many of them now boasting an enumeration in the hundreds of thousands, and but few, and these widely scattered, or the thousands of prosperous villages now dotting our fair land from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and all included within the domain of a great nation, the most powerful, the most progressive, and the most divinely favored in all the wide world.

In 1755 we were looked upon by the nations of the earth as but an experiment, and a doubtful one at that; our institutions of government were most novel, and our constitution almost untried, and wholly unproven; jealousies existed between the states; sectional feeling was most intense; we were far from being a homogeneous people, and many of the wisest and best of our nation's leaders trembled for the future, fearing, and with no little cause, that our Union of states was not cemented by bands certain to hold them together under all the changes which they foresaw must come upon our country. When Lycoming county was named; George Washington was the president of the United States. Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Alexander Hamilton and many other statesmen, were at the helm of the ship of state, and through their patriotism, and by the guidance of an overruling Providence, a foundation was being laid for a Union, which has proven one and indissoluble, permanent and continuing, and destined to remain while time itself shall last. Of these early leaders it has been well said that they were,

"Men who their duties knew,  
But knew their rights, and knowing, dared maintain;  
These were they who built the state."

Not only in its political situation, but as well in its material advantages, our country was then vastly inferior to her present condition. At the close of the eighteenth century the mighty power of steam was dimly known, and only crudely applied as a motive power; the railroad, the tele-



graph, the telephone, and the forces of electricity were in the future; manufactures and commerce, in our land, were in their very infancy; while agriculture, the chief occupation of the people, was pursued without any modern aids, and its products marketed, if at all, with great difficulty and meagre returns. In education the people were almost illiterate, the public school system being then unknown, and the newspapers, in number then less than three-score in the whole land, being but insignificant and but little circulated. It is worthy of note, in this connection, that the *Pennsylvania Grit*, a well-known publication of Williamsport, now prints as many copies weekly as were then issued by all the newspapers in the whole land; more than 30,000 of them being sent west of the Mississippi river, to regions then beyond the limits of the United States. With all the progress made by the American people during the past century, our county has kept even pace; while her citizens have had their full share in the mighty evolution which has made this nation all that it is, and much of what it will be in the centuries to come.

The vast territory of the original county of Lycoming, 12,000 square miles in extent; covering more than-fourth of Pennsylvania and nearly equal in size to both Massachusetts and Connecticut; including much more than the entire watershed of the West Branch valley; a region now renowned for its natural wealth, its agriculture, manufactures and trade; for its charms of nature, the beauty of its daughters and the enterprise of its sons; all this land, less than three centuries ago, was entirely unknown to the white man. It was covered with dense forests, watered by streams much larger than those of the present day, and was the home and hunting ground of a race now extinct, and of whom but little is known. The Algonquin tribes of Andastes, Susquehannocks, Leni-Lanapes and Monseys were brave and warlike Indians, who occupied the valleys of the North and West Branches of the Susquehanna river from a time now lost in the mists of antiquity, but leaving the mounds and fortifications, evidencing their numbers, and so ancient that it is believed they were in existence hundreds of years ago. With these aborigines a war of extermination was waged by the famous Iroquois, or six nations, whose confederacy was so great, it is said by historians, that their domain, at one period, included all the territory east of the Mississippi. These conquerors, after a warfare of at least a century, ruled these valleys through their representatives, of whom the most famous was the wise and good vice king, Shikellamy—noted for his humane treatment of the early settlers.

The first white man to visit the West Branch was Etienne Brule, who came here in 1615 in behalf of Champlain the French governor of Canada, seeking the assistance of the Andastes tribe in his attacks upon the Iroquois. On his return Brule gave an interesting account of his journeys, describing, among other large Indian settlements a palisaded town of the Andastes of more than 4,000 souls, and situated in the valley of the Muncy creek. More than a century elapsed before the foot of another white man trod this region, when Conrad Weiser, an Indian trade, travelled through these valleys, in 1737, leaving a record of his experiences of thrilling interest. He was followed in 1748, by Count Zinzendorf, a Moravian missionary, who passed over the West Branch, accompanied by his daughter; certainly the first white woman to explore this section. Thus the three great forces of civilization, religion, trade and warfare, were the pioneers here, as they have always been in every newly discovered land.

While one section of the county was still unknown, it passed by a purchase, claimed, if not proven, to Thomas Dougan, governor of the province of New York, who maintained his title through a grant from the Six Nations. This he conveyed to William Penn, by a deed dated Jan. 13, 1696, for the consideration of £100, a sum which today would purchase but a very small piece of that vast domain. This conveyance was confirmed to Penn by treaties with the Six Nations, concluded April 1, 1701, and June 7, 1737, and included a part of what is now Lycoming county. By another treaty, signed Nov. 5, 1766, additional land was granted to the Penn proprietaries which, with that made Oct. 23, 1764, at

Fort Stanwix, now Rome, N. Y., completed the acquisition from the Indians of all the territory of Pennsylvania. It should be the proud boast of every citizen of our commonwealth that all her domain was obtained by fair purchase from its original owners, and not by right of conquest. William Penn, as well as his successors, did not depend alone upon their grants from the English crown, claiming title by discovery, but secured their lands by honorable treaty with those who had long owned and occupied them; unlike some settlers upon other portions of America's soil, of whose landing on the shores of the new land, it has been so well said

"First they fell upon their knees,  
And then upon the Aborigines."

And proved their religion orthodox  
By Apostolic blows and knocks."

#### The fertile lands opened up for settlement

by these purchases from the Indians, attracted emigration from all parts of the country. At the close of the war of the Revolution, in 1783, there was a decided movement towards this valley, and its population rapidly increased. The majority of the early settlers of the lower waters of the West Branch were from New Jersey, being largely composed of sturdy Scotch-Irish and thrifty Quakers. They were bold pioneers and established themselves in their new homes with a courage and determination needed to obtain a settlement in a country where they took their lives in their hands, and lived in constant fear from Indian depredations, and of attacks from wild beasts. Could such a census have been taken, it would not be a stretch of the imagination to suggest that these early settlers were largely outnumbered, by both Indians looking for their scalps, and by panthers and bears, seeking their flesh for food. Time fails to tell of the many trials and tribulations of these brave pioneers; of the massacres they suffered at the hands of their cruel neighbors; of the loss of their crops and destruction of their homes; of the many dangers they were compelled to undergo; and of the distressing incidents of their daily life. They lived in a new land, far removed from civilization; they were without means of transportation; they lacked the advantages of education; and were unblest with the solace of religious services; but they were a resolute and courageous people; God-serving and industrious; and left behind them a record marking their high character, and evidencing a firm determination to bring a civilization out of the wilderness, a free and enlightened government from barbarism, and to leave to those who should come after them, prosperous and happy homes.

No better illustration of the character of our early settlers can be found than the history of an event, but little known and heralded by fame, which stands pre-eminent in the annals of the West Branch valley and well proves the patriotism and love of liberty and law which filled the hearts of the founders of fair Lycoming. We must not be unmindful that this day celebrates, not only the Centennial of our county, but, as well, the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of that Declaration of Independence whose sound has gone out into all lands, and whose echoes will not cease to reverberate around the earth so long as men love liberty and seek to live under a government by the people, for the people and of the people. We turn, then, to another Declaration of Independence, happening on the same day with that more widely known, but proclaimed within the bounds of our county.

On July 4, 1776 there assembled on the plains of Pine Creek, and not far from the present borough of Jersey Shore, a number of early settlers, and, in convention met, after a number of patriotic speeches appropriate to the subject, adopted formal resolutions, absolving themselves from all allegiance to Great Britain, and declaring that they were thenceforward a free and independent people. Distant more than two hundred miles from Philadelphia, where other American citizens were making a similar declaration, and without possibility of any knowledge of what was then transpiring, beyond home information of a general movement of the Colonies in that direction, these brave forefathers of our county performed an act, as a coincidence unparalleled in history; all the more noble that it was not within the sound of the applause of their fellow citizens, or likely to bring them fame and honor, but solely upon the broad ground of a



love for liberty; taking this resolute step as men seeking that freedom which is of God, and even in that far off region, as dear to their hearts as was life itself. These pioneers lived in a section then in dispute between the white men and the Indians, the controversy being whether Lycoming or Pine creek was the western boundary of the purchase of 1763; the Indians falsely contending for the former, and the whites claiming the latter, as the true line. The Proprietary government declined permission of legal settlement in the debated territory, and refused the protection of its laws over that section; hence, it became a sort of "no man's land," and those who did settle there were unaided in their defence from the attacks of the Indians, more frequent and fierce by reason of the dispute over the land, and were compelled to frame their own laws, which they did in the famous Fair Play System; as unique as it was just. Under this system, continuing until the treaty of 1784, all disputes were settled by commissioners, duly chosen by the settlers, under their code, which seems to have been entirely equitable, although its precise terms are now unknown. These decisions were final both in civil and criminal cases, and were enforced, if necessary, by putting the unruly member in a canoe, rowing him to the mouth of Lycoming creek, and there sending him adrift down the river. The historians of the West Branch, illustrating the workings of the Fair Play System, delight to tell of the answer of a witness to a question propounded by Chief Justice McKean, some years later, inquiring as to the customs of the earlier code. "All I can say," said the witness, "that since your honor's courts have come among us, fair play has entirely ceased, and law has taken its place."

Of the mother of Lycoming, old Northumberland, another has given us an eloquent and learned account during this our Centennial week. For twenty-three years after her organization in 1772, the inhabitants of the West Branch valley transacted their business at her county seat at Sunbury. So long as the northward population remained so small, but little inconvenience was felt, and no efforts were made for a change; but, with the growth incident to the emigration after the war of the revolution, the settlers of the upper valleys began to feel the need of a new county. To reach Sunbury the large streams of Pine, Lycoming, Loyalsock and Muncy creeks, as well as the river at Northumberland, must be crossed and as there were no bridges and the streams were often swollen, much difficulty and danger were experienced.

So, as early as 1783, an attempt was made to organize a new county west of the Muncy hills, but met with much opposition from the people of Sunbury, whose county was the largest in the commonwealth and who desired to maintain its territory and prestige. In addition to the local antagonism, strenuous efforts against the new county were made, although secretly, by Robert Morris, the famous financier of the revolution, and by other great land owners. The cause for this opposition does not clearly appear, but it is certain that it existed, and so long as these opponents prospered the scheme for the new county languished, but when they failed and lost their influence it became successful. The movement for a new county was delayed for a time by an effort to remove the county seat of Northumberland to a more western and central location; but, on the defeat of that attempt, was again revived, until, at every session of the legislature during a number of years, petitions for the new county were presented and urgently moved to a successful issue. The number of the petitioners had grown from very few until, later, they numbered a thousand, and included every settler between the Muncy hills and the Bald Eagle valley. A greater impetus was given the movement in the election of the Hon. William Hepburn as state senator in 1791. Judge Hepburn was a distinguished citizen of the West Branch valley, and owning considerable property within the limits of what is now Williamsport, and recognizing the need for a new county was active in the efforts made to obtain the division. Soon after taking his seat in the senate he was made chairman of a special committee to bring in a bill to divide Northumberland county. On March 7, 1793, the act was introduced and was finally passed and approved April 13. There was much discussion as to the name of the new county; Jefferson, Muncy and Susquehanna, each having its adherents; but the title was finally given it, taken from Lycoming creek, a corruption of the

Indian words Legane-hanne, signifying a sandy stream.

The territory of the original Lycoming county was greater than that of seven of the states of the Union, extending as far west as the present Kittanning and including all that portion of Pennsylvania lying west of the North Branch, bounded by the watershed of the West Branch and much of that of the Allegheny and Clarion rivers. More than two-thirds of this spacious region was an unexplored and unknown wilderness. There were but few roads and those only in the eastern end of the county, and no bridges over its many and at times turbulent streams. The population was about 4,000, nearly all being east of the present Lock Haven. There was but little improved land and but few dwellings, and these chiefly the rude cabins of the pioneers, while dark forests covered almost its entire surface, through which lurked the savage Indian and the ferocious wild beast.

We cannot but pause to contemplate the wondrous changes made in this vast region during the past century. From its forests have been taken timber valued in hundreds of millions of dollars and entering into the construction of thousands of buildings in this and other sections of the country. Two great oilfields—those of the Clarion river and McKean county—have spouted forth untold wealth, while from the bowels of the earth have been raised millions of tons of bituminous coal, furnishing motive power in a large section of the United States, and speeding many a mighty steamship over the bosom of the deep. Highly cultivated lands are to be seen in all its portions; prosperous cities and boroughs dot the landscape; railroads cross its face in every direction; great and famous manufacturing areas are found in all its parts, and in every section of its territory dwell a people God-fearing, highly enlightened and cultured, while education's benign influence and the highest civilization and refinement abound on all sides. From its mighty area eighteen other counties have been formed, in part or in whole; its meagre population of 4,000 has swollen to more than 600,000; its seven townships have increased to 400 election districts; from one little village of a handful of souls have grown three beautiful cities and seventy-seven boroughs of nearly 200,000 people, and from an assessment of but a few thousand has advanced to a valuation equal to the wealth of a kingdom. Could we but bring back old Shikellamy, that great and good Indian, and place him upon our highest mountain, how eloquently could he utter the beautiful lines of the poet:

"Look now abroad—another race has fled  
These populous borders—wide the wood recedes,  
And towns shoot up and fertile realms are tilled;  
New colonies forth that toward the western seas  
Spread like a rapid flame among the autumnal  
trees."

Returning to the early days and taking up the thread of our historical review, to be confined to that portion of the original territory included within the present county of Lycoming, we find the first matter of importance appealing to the attention of our early citizens, was the location of the county seat. For this honor there was a fierce struggle; three embryonic villages contending for the prize. The most confident of winning was Jaysburg, a little settlement now forgotten and long since swallowed up in Williamsport. There, temporary quarters had been established for the court and its officials, and it was hoped that the selection would be made permanent. Dunstons was entered for the race by its sole proprietor and inhabitant, who had set apart land for the public buildings. But William Hepburn, through whose active efforts the new county had been secured, joined by Michael Ross, the owner of the site of the original Williamsport, presented the claims of that place as being the proper location. Their rivals contended

that Williamsport was but a swamp and subject to inundations—aspersions we would have joined with its champions in maintaining were vile slanders—and went so far as to assert that it existed only on paper, and could not be dignified by even the name of a village. The battle for the location grew more fierce, until the Jaysburgers sent a messenger to the commissioners, armed with affidavits against Williamsport's qualifications. That the message was never delivered is not denied, but the exact manner of the loss is hid in the mists of obscurity. Whether the messenger fainted by the way, was delayed



by a visit to an ancient inn, or hounded in a swamp, cannot now be told; but it is certain that the Hepburn-Ross party won, and that in this, as in all else, Williamsport came out first best. For some years the courts migrated from tavern to tavern for its sessions; while its officers were still more uncertain, being sometimes in Jaysburg, sometimes elsewhere, and often in the pockets of its only official, the eccentric John Kidd. In process of time proper buildings for the county's use were erected, which have been succeeded by others still more costly and more suitable to its needs and importance.

Time falls us to review the growth of our county from its small beginnings. All this has been well set forth by our learned townsman and renowned historian, Mr. John F. Megliness, in his exhaustive "History of the West Branch Valley," the "History of Lycoming County," and his various other valuable works. It is a great pleasure to refer to these labors of love of our distinguished citizen. He has written with the pen of a ready writer, and with evidences of patient study and thorough investigation. We have failed to appreciate the labor of Mr. Megliness in thus preserving the records of the past, but, when all of us shall be forgotten, his words will remain, and future generations will perpetuate his name as of one who, without hope of pecuniary reward, gave his time and means to the perpetuation of the history of the early settlers of these valleys, and of the records of this section of our commonwealth.

Not only is this the anniversary of our county, but it is also the Centennial of Williamsport; and of the history and growth of our fair city some mention is due. The origin of its name has not been undisputed. By some it is accorded to William, the older son of Michael Ross; others have claimed it for Joseph Williams, an early surveyor who was engaged by Ross to lay out the new town; but the stronger evidence and the most trustworthy traditions ascribe the honor to William Hepburn—certainly the most prominent of the first settlers, and by reason of his active efforts in securing the new county, entitled to name its county seat. He was the first judge of its courts and a man of wealth and influence; and when, in recognition of his services, the citizens proposed to call the town Hepburn's Port, he modestly objected and suggested Williamsport, which was finally adopted. It was at first a very small village, and had not increased beyond a population of 131 at the beginning of this century, and but very little more when it was incorporated as a borough in 1806. The first house in Williamsport was the Russell Inn, at the corner of Third and Mulberry streets, erected in 1796, and destroyed in the great fire of 1871. The oldest building now standing is the brick dwelling, formerly the mansion house of the Hon. William Hepburn, erected in 1801, at what is now the foot of Park street. The growth of the borough was very slow, for as late as 1829 there were but 159 dwellings within its limits, besides eight stores and eight taverns. This equality between the number of its places of business and of liquid refreshment is a curious commentary upon these early days. Fortunately for the temperance cause, this proportion has not been continued in more modern days.

Williamsport, like other similarly favored places in the state, was materially assisted by the advent of the canal, opened here in 1833. One of the chief difficulties suffered by the early inhabitants was the want of proper means of transportation, affording facilities in marketing their products. The first roads were of the crudest character, and as the streams were without bridges, the movement of freight was very difficult and costly. Prior to the opening of the public waterways the river was used for floating arks laden with grain, flour and other products of the valley; but as their use largely depended upon the stage of the water, and they were often subject to shipwreck, but little could be accomplished. As an illustration of the means of transportation, and its cost, in the early part of the century, it is stated that, in 1817, more than 12,000 wagons crossed the Alleghenies, each carrying about two tons of merchandise, from Philadelphia and Baltimore to Pittsburg, and at a cost of \$140 per ton. Now, in a single day, the Pennsylvania railroad carries more than all that tonnage between those points, and at a cost of about one-sixtieth the former expense.

The first railroad in our county was the old strap road, between Williamsport and Ralston, opened in 1837, and still remembered by our older

citizens. This, subsequently became a part of the Northern Central railway, followed in 1855 by the present Philadelphia and Erie; by the Philadelphia and Reading in 1871; the Beech Creek and Pine Creek in 1883, and by the Williamsport and North Branch and the Central Pennsylvania and Western still more recently; thus giving us most excellent railroad facilities over rival routes of transportation, and opening our manufactories and the products of our forests and mines to all the markets of the country.

But that which has made Williamsport most famous, bringing her great wealth and enormously increasing her population, is the manufacture of lumber and its kindred products, which has long since attained vast proportions. The first saw mill of any importance was erected in 1833, known as the Big Water mill, which in 1846 became the property of the late Major James H. Perkins, one of Williamsport's most honored citizens, and, through his early labors as a pioneer in the lumber trade, the admitted father of that industry in our city. Through his enterprise the first boom was placed in the river, catching the floating logs, and was followed by the erection of many great mills, leading to the development of the manufacture of lumber and, through it, to the prodigious growth of Williamsport. The charter for the Susquehanna boom was secured in 1846, its construction being completed five years later, and from that time dates our commercial prosperity. So great did the lumber industry become that at one time we were the leading market for that product in the whole country, reaching an output in 1873, the high water mark of the trade, of nearly 3,000,000 feet. Exact figures are not at hand, but it is not an overestimate to say that since the boom was built, 10,000,000,000 of feet of logs have been rafted out and manufactured into products, furnishing employment to thousands of men and bringing to our city millions of dollars.

We would be derelict in our duty did we not refer to another of our citizens, now gone to his rest, whose untiring efforts and wonderful energy did so much to build up Williamsport and to advance her prosperity and enlarge her population. No public shaft is graven with a record of his deeds, but in the valley, below the beautiful Wildwood where he sleeps, there lies a fair city which, in no small degree, is a monument to his enterprise, more noble and lasting than could be any of granite or marble. Time heals all wounds and cures all ill feelings and the day will come when, honoring themselves as well, our enterprising citizens will erect a stately shaft on which will be inscribed, "To the memory of one who found Williamsport a village and made it a beautiful city—Peter Herdic."

Turn we now to a future of our county and city more glorious than has been her past. We lift the veil from what shall be in the second centennial of our dear old county. We see a greater Williamsport, crossing the river and stretching over all the beautiful hills on both its shores—shores securely defended from the river's mighty risings; we see its streets filled with a population of a quarter of a million of inhabitants; on every side magnificent public buildings and beautiful private residences; we see a people favored of God and respected of man, citizens of a still more glorious nation, and enjoying advantages of which man has never yet dreamed. We see a county second to none other in the prosperity of its citizens, five hundred thousand people calling it their home and many more looking up to it as a dear old mother, toward which they turn their hearts and faces, at that her second centennial, even of greater success than crown our efforts today.

O fair Lycoming! On thy brow  
Shall rest a nobler grace than now.  
Deep in the brightness of thy skies,  
The thronging years in glory rise,  
And, as they fleet,  
Drop strength and riches at thy feet."

HON. EMERSON COLLINS' ADDRESS.

We have this day witnessed the culmination of an event that will never fade from the annals of our county. We have before this been participants or spectators on similar occasions in commemoration of some landmark in the history of state or nation. Today we have crowned a culminating series of memorial services held to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of this civil division, known as Lycoming county. Two American people have been passing through a remarkable and in some re-



fects unique epoch of centenary celebrations. The last quarter of a century has been eventful with the observance of some great day in the life of nation, state, city or county. That luminous and never-fading cluster of deeds and days of the revolutionary era, ending in the acknowledged and unbroken independence of our land, have been fitly celebrated by a grateful posterity enjoying the blessings of civil liberty. The establishment of the federal union upon the firm rock of the national constitution and the successful inauguration of the first administration thereunder have been observed.

It is indeed a characteristic spirit of this generation to revere and recall the great landmarks of the past, to dwell upon the trials of the founding and to glory in the triumphs of the event thereof. It is a significant and hopeful phenomenon. A people once dulled to the glories of by-gone times, in whom there thrills no feeling exultation in the contemplation of the growth of their industrial interests and institutions, in whom there has ceased to pulsate a reverence for the heroes who laid the foundations upon which the splendid fabric of the after structure was reared, is already afflicted with the dry rot of decay. A due respect, regard and admiration for the past are among the sure harbingers and inspirations for stronger efforts and nobler achievements in the future.

It is well then that the patriotic citizens of Lycoming county joined by the no less patriotic citizens of the daughter counties of Lycoming should by civic and military demonstration, by stately parade, by speech and by song, by a display of the arts and products of the present and a collection and exhibition with tender care of the cherished relics and mementoes that have come down from the classic days of a century and more ago, seek to do honor and fitting justice to the organization of this noble old county of ours. It is well too that this season has been chosen for this Centennial celebration. Our pride and rejoicing in our county's growth and greatness can on this day swell the pride and rejoicing we feel in the growth and grandeur of our whole common country. What people in all the sweep of the ages have been so abundantly justified in making holiday or any national day as the American people? Our occasion for thankfulness and jubilation, measured by any standard,

is well nigh boundless. Under the aegis of constitutional liberty our development has outrun all precedents and outmatched all competitors. Mulhall, the eminent English statistician, in a recent article in one of the leading periodicals, demonstrates that our wealth and material position are unequalled and that the physical and intellectual force of America surpasses that of any other nation, ancient or modern. But America is not only great in matters susceptible of being marshalled in the cold columns of the statisticians tables, but superbly and supremely great in these commanding qualities that go to make a state. She has not only reared mighty cities, reclaimed vast wildernesses to the uses of human habitation and enjoyment, spread civilization throughout a continent, but she has cherished and developed their graces, virtues and qualities in her sons and daughters everywhere held honorable among men. Commercial sordidness and calculating materialism have not crushed patriotism. Through all the upbuilding of this industrial empire, the spirit of patriotism has ever held its ennobling and undiminished sway. America is not alone great in her farms and factories, in her cities and highways of steel, but great in her civil and religious institutions, great in her educational establishments, great in her charities, great in her history, ennobled and lofty deeds and redolent with freedom and great in that dominating, imperial, patriotic, humane spirit that pervades the millions gathered beneath her emblems, and this spirit will survive.

Though these evidences of material greatness that cover the land may crumble and our throbbing cities become ivy-mantled ruins, yet that spirit that nerved the ragged sentinels at Valley Forge as he kept watch for liberty that pitiless winter, that gathered the thirteen feeble, jealous and scattered states into one compact and indissoluble Union, that walked the slippery decks of Old Ironsides, and in the flash of her broadsides made the flag the protector of all it covered, that declared that the Mississippi from source to surf must run through a land acknowledging but one sovereignty, that pushed our frontier from the Alleghenies across the Mississippi across the

Rockies to the Golden Gate, opening to the wealth of the Orient, that from 1861-1865 put two million men under arms and filled three hundred thousand martyr graves to preserve a union whose perpetuation meant peace over a continent and in and through it all made good the solemn promise of the declaration that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, is a spirit which from these western shores has been spreading, to these hundred years, throughout the earth and will never die. She is great in individuals. What nation in the same time has given to the world a more radiant galaxy of rulers or chief magistrates than Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln; statesmen of profounder thoughts or broader constructive grasp than Hamilton or Webster; jurists whose luminous decisions have lighted the pathway of national life more surely than Marshall; soldiers who served the true purpose of their calling with more unselfish devotion than Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Meade and Thomas; inventors who have lifted and lightened the burden of labor or annihilated space in the more subtle inventive genius than Fulton, Whitney, Morse, McCormick, Howe and Edison; or divines, teachers, reformers and humanitarians who have contributed more in this century of light and knowledge to emancipate man from the thralldom of superstition, ignorance, error and wrong and let in the inspiring sunshine of science, truth and right than a score of giant figures who have adorned the American pulpit, rostrum, university or editorial chair. Upon what battlefields has deathless heroism shone with a steadier lustre than from the fields trod by the American soldier from Bunker Hill to Gettysburg, from Yorktown to Appomattox?

This twofold characteristic of the American people combining such superb capacity for industrial development with such splendid impulses of patriotism and enlightened philanthropy, is sometimes overlooked. It is upon the national scale akin to that individual industry, coupled with intense love of home, that makes the strong citizen. In an incomparably brief space of time we have subdued an area, continental in extent, to the uses of man, have created a volume of wealth vaster than that ever accumulated by any other people, have so diversified industry, multiplied invention and spread the opportunity for education as to bring the higher comforts of life within the reach of every fireside and made happiness the common birthright of all and not the inherited privilege of a titled few. Labor has been ennobled. The millions have enrolled in the mighty army of industrialism instinct with activity and progressiveness. Nature has been harnessed to serve the race. The products of our crafts, mines and farms crowd the marts of the world. And yet in the midst of this press and throb of industry, reverence for the sacred names and epochs in our history has not been weakened, and abiding faith in a government of, by and for the people, securing to every individual the reward of his own labor and thrift in fair and open competition in the battle of life, has not been shaken.

Today standing as we do on the threshold of a new century for our country, we can rejoice in the fact that Lycoming has done her part and contributed her full ratio in the grand total of our Union's matchless growth. She has not fallen behind in the race; her growth in population in its increase more than twenty fold is commensurate with the general growth. In wealth and all that makes a community happy, respected, self-reliant, progressive and prosperous she has kept step with the pace and march of the nation. Her citizens have been called to high places in the service of state and nation. In every crisis and in every peril her sons have gone forth to do battle for the principles and preservation of our government. Daniel Webster, in that eloquent apostrophe to Massachusetts; proclaimed that the bones of her sons fallen in the cause of freedom were scattered from New England to Georgia. So we can proudly boast that the graves of Lycoming's soldiers who dedicated their lives to the cause of independence, of national honor and to the supremacy and perpetuity of the Union dot the land from Canada to the Gulf. She has not only given her sons to stand for the right in the ranks of "battle's magnificently stern array," but they have gone forth from her hills and valleys to help conquer in other places, the resources of nature and subdue them to the services of humanity. Natives or descendants of natives of old Lycoming are to be



found in all these thriving commonwealths which from the border of Pennsylvania stretch westward to the Pacific. They have added their toil, their frugality, their patience, their brain, their manhood and womanhood, to that gigantic task which has made of the wilderness and uncultivated plains of the recent past the seat of opulent and populous states. But with all her generous giving of men and treasure in the cause of peace and war, she rejoices in her own present strength and prosperity, in the fertile acres and busy factories within her borders, in the contented happiness and intelligence of her citizens.

My fellow-citizens, when we contemplate the beneficent results that have crowned the establishment of this government, founded upon the sovereignty of the people themselves—when we contemplate the stable results achieved therefrom and its regard for every right and conservation of every just interest to a degree unknown in other lands of whatever time, let us firmly resolve to resist hasty innovation and hazardous experiments. Let us hold fast to the sacred and precious heritage transmitted to us which yields results so beautiful, and pass it onward in unsullied glory and integrity. Let our progressiveness be unmingled with iconoclasm, and in the future as in the past tenaciously and conservatively cling to the tried and the known until abundantly and soberly convinced that change in any part of our governmental or social structure means improvement. It is well to thus celebrate our country's organization and make jubilee on this natal day of independence, but let us not forget that we best honor and do reverence to the brave and sagacious men who founded and laid the broad foundations of our greatness, or who through storm and stress preserved all that we most cherish, when we take up the great work they so nobly began or patriotically advanced, and do in our day and generation that which will continue to make this land, under the newer conditions and the varying changes that relentless time ever brings, all that their devotion and heroism so richly deserved.

From,

*Ames*

*Phila*

*Pr*

Date,

*7/6/96 & 7/1/98*

## ELOPED BEHIND A PAIR OF OXEN

HOW REUBEN HAFFER GOT HIS BRIDE  
BEULAH FIFTY YEARS AGO.

AN ODD OLD COUNTRY ROMANCE

Beulah Has Departed This Life, But Reuben Still Lives to Tell the Story and to Show the Wagon in Which He and His Sweetheart Went Away—The Oxen, Too, Are Dead.

From a Correspondent of THE TIMES.

WILLIAMSPORT, February

Modern express trains are agents conducive to the successful termination of elopements. The latter day bicycle, too, has been used to clandestinely waft romantic lovers into the presence of some kindly old parson whose service was necessary to the fulfilment of the elopers' plan. But a pair of oxen and a ramshackle, canvas-covered wagon as a means of flight for a determined swain and his pretty sweetheart nowadays would create a sensation of sufficient importance to warrant mention in every newspaper in the country. There are none, however, even in this age of rapid transit, but who will admit that the story of an elopement behind two brindle steers and a marriage by a Squire under a tree at a country-cross-roads is sufficiently romantic, even though it occurred a half century ago, to bear repeating.

Reuben Hafer and Beulah Sutton were the principal factors in just such an elopement in one of the counties of Central Pennsylvania back in the early forties. Old "Reub" Hafer, as people call him now, is yet an active individual, considering that he carries the weight of seventy-eight years on his shoulders, and recently when he related to me the details of his younger-day escapade, he grew quite enthusiastic as the narrative proceeded. To relate the story in any other manner than in old Reub's backwoods vernacular would detract from the aroma of pioneer simplicity that surrounds the tale from beginning to end, so I will give it in his own style.

Reub now lives with his youngest son on a little farm that is part of the original tract he acquired just before eloping with Beulah Sutton, and upon which he had built a queer little stone house for her reception. Log houses were considered good enough for ordinary folks those days, but Reub Hafer made up his mind that his Beulah was worth something extra, so he built a house of stone. This house is still standing, scarce a half

mile from the cozy farm house of Reub's son. It is a quaint but picturesque vine-clad affair on the bank of a murmuring stream, in a spot lonely enough for the most romantic soul on earth.

And just beyond, beneath a spreading apple tree, surrounded with a substantial stone fence, are three graves—one that of an adult and two those of children. A plain white marble slab at the head of the large grave bears this inscription: "Beulah, wife of Reuben Hafer." The little graves are those of their children. This simple burial plot is the dearest spot on earth to Reuben Hafer, and here he is said to come and spend hours at a time when the weather is fine. Between the stone wall and the wife's grave there is just room enough for another grave. Here, when he dies, old Reub will be buried.

Close by the little old stone house is located a somewhat modern-looking frame structure, that, in after years, when their family grew and the hand of prosperity had dealt quite generously with them, the Hafers made their home. It was in this house, seven years ago, that Beulah Hafer died. Out in a low-roofed shed stands the very wagon





REUBEN HAFER, AT 78.

Noslree; we jist had my team o' brindle steers, but I kin tell ye they war jist 'bout as slick a pair o' travelers as ever kerried a yoke. An' it's a mighty good thing for Beulah au' me that they war, for Beulah's dad hed a hoss to folier us with if he'd a heerd on it soon 'nough to keep us f'm gittin' the start we did. But, my gosh, afore the ole man know'd as what wus a-goin' on me au' Beulah hed cum nigh onto thirty miles an' wus spliced by Squire Shoemaker in the most 'proved style, as the newspapers say uowadays.

"Ye see, I hed been workin' in the neighborhood o' Beulah's home, an' me au' her got inter each other's company quite considerable. The first time I sot eyes on her wus at the meetin', an' I jist kalkerlated right thar an' then thet she wus the durndest purtiest gal I ever did see. She was 'bout 20 years then an' I was nigh onto 36—sort o' ole 'bach,' you know, but as soon as I seed her I know'd as how my time fer single hitch wus over—thet is, if she'd hev me. Waal, I hed been kind o' thrifty like, au', ef I do say it meself, I had managed to lay by a considerable sum o' ready cash. Now, Beulah know'd this, an' it twau't long afore me an' her hed struck up quite a match.

"Off, an' on, 'bout oncet a week, beside 'casionaly after meetin' on Sunday night, I'd stop 'roun' to the ole mau's house. I c'd see thet the gal wus a-takin' of me, an' the more I see o' her the more I was determined to git her fer good. But somehow or

in which Reuben and Beulah made their runaway trip of forty-five miles to escape the wrath of Daniel Sutton, the girl's father. This old vehicle has been out of use these many years, but so long as Reuben lives it will be given the place of honor in the barnyard circle.

Reuben sat rocking on the porch, pushing himself back and forth with the aid of a hickory stick, when I called upon him last summer. It was during this visit that the story of his elopement suggested itself. He had been reading in his county papers the particulars of a clandestine marriage, and concerning this he remarked: "I never read o' these here newtangled runaway matches but what I think o' the time when I wus young an' skittish. Ye see, I got my wife Beulah in jist such a tricky manner as these yar 'loplements, nowadays are kerried out, but we didn't hev an' ingit an' a train o' cars ter help us out o' the ole man's reach.

"nuther the ole man didn't take well to the way things was a-goin'. He'd give me the cold shoulder straight out an' cut. I foun' out arterwards thet he wanted Beulah to marry a young feller whose dad owned the jinin' tract o' land. But Beulah warn't in fer it nobow. She showed a 'cided preference fer me, an' this made the ole man madder'n a hornet. But courtships them days war brief, 'specially with fellers as hed 'rivind at my age, an' afore harvestin' time wus over I up and popped the question to Beulah one night on the road home f'm meetin'. Course she said yaas, but 'lowed as how her dad'd never consent to our gittin' hitched. I axed her whether she was willin' to run away with me ef her parents 'jected to our weddin', an' she said she wus. The truth o' the matter wus Beulah didn't want the feller her ole man wanted her to marry, an' she wus durn willin' o' the chance to git out o' his sight.

"Waal, afore we reached home thet night we hed everythin' arranged. I tole her I'd come down in this neck o' woods an' uy up a little trac' o' lau' an' build a little house on it fer us to live in, then ef she wus willin' when next spring came 'roun' her an' I would go an' live thar. P'raps in the meantime her dad would soften his mind to 'rwd me an' we c'd hev a raal weddin'.

"Only oncet thet winter did I see Beulah. I'd c'm down here, bought twenty-five acres o' this lan' as you see cleared up now, got a strappin' yoke o' oxen an' thet fall an'





THE STONE HOUSE BUILT FOR THE BRIDE.

winter, with six or seven men to help, I made the fur fly in the way o' clearin' a little patch an' buildin' a stone house fer me an' Beulah to live in. As I said afore, I went to see Beulah oncet thet winter. I foun' she'd biu busy as me. She'd hin spinuin' an' weavin' an' makin' things fer the house, an' the fun o' it all wus thet her father an' mother thought she was gittin' ready fer ter marry Silas Shumau, the neighbor's son. But she warn't. She war gittin' the things ready for our little house yauder, an' she 'lowed as how afore spring she'd hev a whole wagon load to tote away with her. I c'd

see thet I wus far f'm bein' welcome 'roun' thet house, so I cut my visit short like. But I didn't go afore Beulah an' me hed arranged all details fer the weddin'—or rather the fittlu', as I called it. Now, we warn't with-

out friends in the neighborhood. Jist a half mile down the road f'm Beulah's father was the home of William Graham. 'Twas with him I staid when up thar that trip, an' him an' me jist sot our heads together to beat Beulah's ole man.

"Yo see, Bill said as how he was willin' to do anythin' fer me in the matter. We concluded together thet Beulah'd better bring her things down to Bill's house, kind o' piecemeal like, so's not to 'cite suspiclon, and begosh, afore spring she hed everythin' moved 'cept her wearin' thlugs. 'Twar in the latter part o' April thet, accordiu' to our arrangements, I sent oue o' my men up the creek to let Beulah know when she c'd 'spect me an' the team. He left a-foot on Monday

mornin', an' I wus to follow in time to git thar by Tuesday night. Waal, me an' my yoke o' brindle steers got to Bill Graham's shortly after nightfall Tuesday, an' in a short time we hed ail o' Beulah's things huddled in thet





THE OLD CANVAS-COVERED WAGON.

very wagon that ye see out in yauder shed thar—an' she was ready fer the backward trip—which, accordin' to the arrangement, was to begin 'bout midnight. That night was a leetle moonlight, an' I kin remember jist as if it was yisterday how me an' Bill Graham snuk up to Beulah's house. We kerried a ladder, fer the plan was thet Beulah was to go to bed airly thet evenin', ketch a little nap an' be ready fer the 'lopement when she heerd a rooster crow twice down in the barnyard. I was the rooster. Waal, I let out a crow like a half-sick dunghill, an' a minute later, afore we c'd put the ladder to Beulah's winder, out popped a bundle an' c'm kerpluuk down in Bill's arms. Oh, no; 'twau't Beulah; it was her clothes, all done up in a homespun spread. Bill hustled off with the clothes, while I got Beulah down in a jiffy, hid the ladder back o' a lot o' ker-rant bushes an' then started on a dead run down the road, with Beulah a-holdin' on to my arm, sometimes larfin', then again cryin', but never slackin' her pace.

"Twenty minutes later seen us a swingin' into the ole wagon track back o' the brindle steers. I tucked Beulah away back in among her beddin' an' with the gad in hand I jist med them ar oxen skeedaddle. It seemed though they knowd as how suthin' out o' the usual was expected o' them, an' I don't b'leeve thar ever was a pair o' steers what

treveled like they did thet night. We med five miles an hour easy, an' when the sun wus up next mornin' we wus well on toward the county line.

"You see, on my way up I hed 'ranged with 'Squire Shoemaker to be at the cross roads 'bout three miles f'm his place, at 10 o'clock Wednesday mornin' fer to 'hitch' Beulah an' me, an' I wanted to git thar on skeddul time, an' I got thar, too. Beulah was kinder

flustered an' 'cited like fer fear her dad a ketch us afore we c'd git merried, but the 'Squire wus thar jist on the dot an' we wus made man an' wife, while the oxen browsed aroun' on the bank o' the creek. The ceremony was performed under a big oak tree, jist on the bank o' the creek, an' arter it wus over me and Beulah bundled into the wagon agin' an' started fer home. We laarned arterwards thet 'bout two hours arter we hed gone Beulah's dad c'm 'long on his hoss, madder'n a hornet in July, but when he heerd as how we hed already been 'hitched' he gev up the chase.

"Waal, we moved into our little house yunder an' it war nigh onto two years afore any o' Beulah's folks c'm to see us. We wus spunky an' jist concluded thet ef they wanted to know how we wus gittin' 'long they'd hev to come down an' see. When our first baby wus 'born twar a boy an' we named him Dan'nel—arter Beulah's dad. Waal, somehow or nuther the ole man heerd as how we hed named the baby arter him an' we laarned arterwards thet it wus him who fust perposed to Beulah's mother thet they come down an' see us. They did come. It war on Thanksgivin' Day, jist afore dinner, when Beulah see them a drivn' down the rud an' turnin' into the barn yard. Waal, sir, it meks the tears come to my eyes yit when I remember thet meetin'. Happy? Well, guess it wus. The ole man an' the ole woman jist shook hars as though they war runnin' over with joy—an' I guess they war—I know as how I wus, jist fer Beulah's sake, ef nuthin' else."





GRANDMOTHER MCGILL'S HOME.

## A PIONEER GIRL NOW OVER NINETY

WHAT GRANDMOTHER MCGILL RECALLS  
OF EARLY PENNSYLVANIA.

### FOUGHT WOLVES WITH BRANDS

Walked Two Hundred Miles, From Berks  
to Clearfield County, All Alone, When Not  
Yet Sixteen Years of Age—A Visit From  
Indians at Night.

From a Correspondent of THE TIMES.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., February 28.

Seven miles west of this city, in a little house on the edge of a pine wood, lives Grandmother "Polly" McGill, now nearly 91 years of age, who, when a girl fought wolves in the Allegheny Mountains, entertained Indians in her pioneer home on Pine creek, and accomplished the quite gigantic task of "footing" it from Reading, in Berks county, to Karthaus, Clearfield county, a distance of over 200 miles, besides experiencing many other trials incident to an early settler's life. Her long walk from Berks to Clearfield county was made when she was not yet 16 years of age, and more than this, the intrepid girl journeyed the greater part of

the distance alone, carrying her earthly belongings done up in a homespun cloth, swung over her shoulder. This tramp, as Grandmother McGill now calls it, was one of the red letter affairs in her very eventful life, and she yet refers to it with a feeling of pride. Just across the road from her Woodward township home lives her "baby boy," J. H. McGill, who is now past 59 years of age, and who declared, as he poked huge sticks of hickory wood into a great, low-hearthed stove, that "mother is spryer than I by a long shot." To this little pleasantry Grandmother smiled as she rocked to and fro in a big arm chair, the while regaling me with stories of adventure that are associated with her early West Branch Valley life. She is a remarkable old lady; she does not wear spectacles; she does her own household work and moves about with as much sprightliness as do most women at 50 years.

Grandmother McGill was born in Berks county, Pennsylvania, in 1805. Her maiden name was Craw. Her father and his little family removed to Clearfield county when Mary was in her early teens. It was her father who cut the first road from Bellefonte to the Karthaus region, then a virgin forest whose lonely depths were the haunts of wild animals. Mary's father was a hunter and trapper, and pushed far into the wilds of the hemlock forest before he chose a spot for his cabin. The first three days and nights that the Craw family spent in their new neighborhood were passed under the shelter of a big hemlock tree, during which time Crow built a rude cabin of logs. This structure was their abode for several years, or until they removed to the Pine creek region, in Lycoming county. During their stay in the Clearfield wilds the Craws suf-



privations and vicissitudes that were a part of the life of all the early settlers of the West Branch. Grandmother McGill says that many a time have they driven packs of yelping, gnashing wolves from their door by flinging into their midst a brand taken from the great open fire-place. The Crows owned two cows, and at night the

Two years passed and she longed to return to her parents and home in the woods. In those days a trip of over 200 miles was a task of considerable magnitude, and her friends repeatedly postponed the undertaking. Finally, Mary became impatient, and one day announced that she would go home unaccompanied. With her clothing wrapped



GRANDMOTHER MCGILL AT 91.

bovines were chained, one each side of the cabin door. Alongside each cow was kept a dog for the purpose of giving alarm at the approach of wild animals. Those days the dangerous and bold panther was among the denizens of the forest, and these animals were feared by the early settlers much more than were wolves or bears.

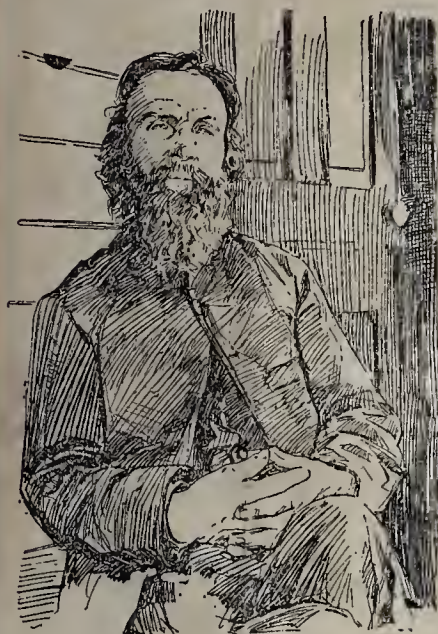
About a year after her family moved to the headwaters of the West Branch. Mary Crow became possessed of a desire to revisit the old Berks county home. She had the opportunity of returning with a relative, who with a team of horses had paid the Crows a visit. Mary returned with him,

in a homespun cloth, and this bundle flung over her shoulder, she started on her "double century" jaunt. For seven days she traveled, sleeping in farmhouses at night and trundling along lonesome roads from day break until dark. A good part of the way she traveled in her stocking feet, her shoes making her feet unbearably sore. Several times she lost her way, and on these occasions she sat by the roadside and cried then retraced her steps to a point where she could again obtain her "bearings." Soon after her return home the Crow family



moved down the Susquehanna river to the Pine creek region—a journey of 100 miles. This trip was made on a timber raft, and during the voyage the river became so low that their rude craft lodged on a rock in midstream, and they were compelled to remain there for several days until the waters rose sufficiently to float them off.

In the Pine creek region, where the Crows built another log cabin, they were visited by Indians. The redskins, however, had lost their murderous instinct, for they were of a tribe that had settled on the creek to hunt and fish, and had become somewhat domesticated. Grandmother McGill tells of an incident that occurred soon after her removal into that section. She was left alone with



THE BABY OF THE MCGILL FAMILY.

several younger members of the family while the parents went to spend the night with some distant friend. Just before dark Mary was terrified by the sudden appearance at the door of the little house of four Indian bucks, who asked shelter for the night. For once brave Mary was afraid. The ugly-faced Indians almost paralyzed her with a strange fear, but she was alone with the children, and knew that to refuse them lodging would only arouse the Indians' temper, so she acceded to their request. There was not a wink of sleep for Mary Crow that night. The Indians slept on their blankets on the floor near the kitchen stove, while the young woman and her charges were corralled in an apartment up under the roof. But the redskins made no attempt to molest them, and in the morning, as a mark of appreciation for the hospitality bestowed, the Indians gave Mary an iron cooking pot, which they had had with them on the hunting trip from which they were returning.

Grandmother McGill says she remembers hearing the wolves howl in the woods along Pine creek. Sometimes at night the family would be awakened by the fierce yelping of a pack of the dangerous brutes as they swept through the forest on their tours of

pillage and prey.

Grandmother McGill enjoys good general health, and she may round up the century span of life, the quiet days of which are now spent 'neath the pines through whose pitchy boughs the wind sighs a requiem to the long ago, when Grandmother McGill, as Mary Crow, was one of the prettiest and bravest girls in the West Branch Valley.

From, *Series*

*Williamport Pa*

Date, *March 11 '96*

## IS AN HISTORIC CHURCH

Presbyterian Structure on Market Street to Be Demolished.

FIRST BUILDING ERECTED IN 1841

Burned in 1849—Rebuilt and Burned Again in 1859, When the Present Edifice Was Put Up—Original Deed Prevented Use of the Property for Other Than Calvinistic Church Doctrines.

"And thereby hangs a tale," can quite appropriately be applied to the old church property on Market street, for many years owned and occupied by the First Presbyterian church corporation.

On or about April 1 Samuel Obits, the present owner of the property, will begin tearing down the old church structure and a portion of the building adjoining on the north, and in its place erect an imposing three story business structure. The new building will extend to the pavement. The first floor will be divided into three store rooms about 160 feet deep, while the second and third floors will be fitted up into neat and commodious dwelling apartments, supplied with all modern improvements.

W. H. C. Huffman & Sons have the contract for the erection of the new structure and are expected to have everything complete for occupancy by June 1, 1896.

### AN HISTORICAL LOCATION.

The site upon which these improvements are to be made was originally the half lots, Nos. 209 and 210, sold to Andrew D. Hep-



113, by Enoch Smith, executor for the Daniel Smith estate. Andrew Hepburn held these lots a period of twenty-eight years and in 1841 sold them to Henry D. Ellis and Charles Hepburn for "one dollar and other valuable consideration," with the expressed condition "that they should never be used for any other purpose than for the benefit of the old School Presbyterian church," of which the said Ellis and Charles Hepburn were then trustees. The first church was built on this site in 1841, and in 1849 it was burned to the ground. Another church building was at once erected, and this burnt in 1859. Not dismayed, the congregation built the church building which stands there to-day, but which will soon be razed to the ground.

#### ITS FIRST CHARTER.

The first charter, which was that of incorporation, was granted to this congregation in 1841. Among those who signed the application were Alexander Sloan, Peter Vanderbelt, Andrew D. Hepburn, William F. Parker, George F. White, Robert Ralston, A. D. Willson, John K. Hays, Charles Allen, Charles Allen, Charles Hepburn, Tunison Coryell, Ralph Elliot, John Gibson, Robert Fleming, Oliver Watson, Thomas Bennett, George Dnitch and David Simpler.

In 1881 the congregation concluded to build a new and larger church. Accordingly a site was purchased for a church and parsonage on the corner of East Third and Mulberry streets. This structure was completed and dedicated in 1884.

In the meantime it was agreed among the membership of the congregation to dispose of the church property on Market street, but the stipulations in the deed from Andrew D. Hepburn to trustees Ellis and Hepburn, in 1841, prevented such a sale. O. H. Reighard, Esq., who was attorney for the church, and who is also a prominent member of the church, had a vast amount of trouble to accomplish the desired object. Application was made to the court for an amendment of the original charter, which the then presiding judge, H. H. Cummin, granted June 10, 1891.

The church property was accordingly sold to Mr. Patrick McFadden, who since then sold it to Mr. Samuel Obits, the present owner. After passing out of the hands of the First Presbyterian church congregation this building was transformed into an agriculture implement warehouse and feed store which it is today.

By looking over the old deeds it is seen that what is now Willow street was formerly known as Tom Alley.

Judge Cummin granted an amendment to the charter and leave to sell the Market Street church property on condition that the proceeds arising from such sale were reinvested for similar purposes and benefits to the congregation as a whole. This condition was strictly complied with and everything proved satisfactory, the proceeds being invested in the imposing new church, corner of East Third and Mulberry streets.

From, *Sun*

*Williamsport Pa*

Date, *11/13/96*

## HISTORY OF HUGHESVILLE. H

### Some Interesting Colonial Data About That Progressive Town.

In 1777 David Aspen settled on what is now the borough of Hughesville. He was shot and scalped by the Indians the following year. The land now embraced in the borough was purchased by Jephtha Hughes in 1816, who laid out a town, which was called Hughesburg. This was changed to Hughesville when the town was incorporated, April 23, 1852, with Enos Hawley as burgess. The first tavern was opened by Paul Willey in 1820, and in 1830 Theodore Wells started a store. Dr. John W. Peale, father of ex-Senator Peale, of Clinton county, was the first physician to locate in the borough, in 1828. Ten years later he sold his practice to Dr. George Hill, and moved away. A post-office was established in 1827, and Theodore Wells was appointed postmaster.

The first school house was built in 1818, which was occupied until the borough was formed, when a new building was erected on the site, which had been deeded in trust for school and church purposes by Jacob Shoemaker. This building was replaced by a larger structure in 1875, and again in 1889 it was remodeled and new rooms added. There are at present six schools in the borough with over 300 pupils enrolled.

The Methodists were the first to organize a church in Hughesville, in 1820, and for twenty-four years worshipped in the old log school house. They built a church in 1844, rebuilt in 1879, and in 1892 erected the present handsome brick structure. The Lutherans built a church in 1850, which was occupied until 1884, when a new lot was purchased and a model church building erected. In 1866 an Evangelical society was organized and a church built. The Baptists were the last to build a church, in 1891.

In Pleasant Hill cemetery repose the remains of J. Lukens Wallis, the first white male child born in Muncy valley, who died in 1863 at the age of 89 years. The first paper published in Hughesville was the Canusargo Daily Herald, issued by the Muncy Valley Farmers' club during the third annual exhibition of the society. It ceased with the close of the fair. R. A. Kinsloe started The Enterprise in 1874. Nine years later he sold it to Jeremiah Kelley, who in turn disposed of the plant to Hon. H. Rutter, who changed its name to the Hughesville Mail, under which title it is still published. In 1877



Daniel Riley established The Journal, which was published until 1879. The material was then purchased by Buck & Hill, who started The Mirror, which suspended publication in less than a year.

The completion of the Muncy Creek railroad gave an impetus to trade and manufacturing at Hughesville. Furniture is the leading product, two large factories employing over 200 hands the year round. There is a knitting factory, foundry and machine shop, wagon factory, washing machine manufactory, planing mill, and numerous smaller industrial establishments. The town has a national bank, electric light plant and a good system of water supply. The population is about 1,500.

From, *Lucius*  
*Williamsport Pa*  
Date, *12/31/96*

# HISTORIC GROUND

Historian John F. Meginness  
Tells About Fort Augusta.

## WAS A GUEST AT A PARTY

The Local Paper at Sunbury Records a  
12 Line Notice of the Event—The State  
Will Erect a Historical Monument on  
the Site of the Fort.

The Sunbury Daily Wednesday evening  
had the following local item:

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gross gave a very handsome dinner at their residence at old Fort Augusta Tuesday afternoon. Jay Weiser, of Snyder county, and John Meginness, of Williamsport, were among the invited guests from a distance. An effort will be made to sell the old magazine to the state to have it preserved as a historic monument. It is a pity if it cannot be accomplished, for in a short time it will probably be demolished before the march of improvement.

Mr. Meginness, the well known historian, describes in detail the enjoyable time, and after paying a compliment to the distinguished guests present, branches off into historical recollections by saying that the gathering was a notable one in several respects; surrounded, as it was, by the historic associations of the place, it was frequently remarked how the

early pioneers were subjected to great suffering and privation. Dr. Weiser is a lineal descendant of the celebrated Conrad Weiser, who was one of the first white men to visit the Indian town which stood here and confer with the great chieftain, Shikellimy, on matters touching the welfare of the Province and the people. And as the dinner was commemorative of the 140th anniversary of the building of Fort Augusta, the great changes that have taken place in the face of the country and the conditions of the people, were freely commented on. It was in July, 1756, that Col. William Chap-ham, a young English officer, landed here with nearly 500 Provincial militia and commenced the erection of Fort Augusta. When finished it was the strongest and most important defensive work between the Delaware and Ohio rivers, and in and around it some of the most thrilling incidents of the French and Indian war, and the Revolutionary period, were enacted. When fully manned this great fort mounted 14 cannon. Here many of the great chiefs of the Six Nations frequently came to confer with the commanding officers, and here the Moravians, those pious advance couriers of civilization, long maintained a mission and did a great and good work among the Indians.

The only vestige of this great fort now remaining is the underground magazine, where the ammunition of its defenders was safely stored. It is in an excellent state of preservation, and if protected from vandal hands will easily last another century. It was built in one of the angles of the fort, and is within a few yards of the dwelling house where the dinner party assembled. Hundreds of visitors come here every year to view this wonderful relic of Revolutionary days, and as time passes it will become more interesting, on account of its associations, to the generations. Interest in this curiosity is also enhanced by the fact that it is the only well preserved relic of provincial and revolutionary days now remaining in the Susquehanna valley.

One singular fact in connection with the history of the fort and magazine should not be omitted. They were built under the reiguer to of George III., king of England. Now the greater part of the ground on which the fort stood is owned by a lady, Mrs. Amelia Hancock Gross, who was born in England in 1849, came to Sunbury 28 years ago and has been an active and public spirited citizen of the town up to the present time.

The ground which she now owns comprises three acres, and on it stands the Hunter mansion and the magazine. Recently the house has been remodeled and improved. A wide verandah sweeps around two sides, facing the river, and an outlook on the roof affords an incomparable view of Blue Hill and the adjacent scenery. As the house contains sixteen rooms and is sumptuously furnished, it will very likely be made a place of entertainment for the many strangers who annually come here to view the site of Fort Augusta



and its last relic the magazine. Colonel Samuel Hunter, who served as commandant of the fort during the perilous days of 1777, 1778 and 1779, lies buried in an enclosure near the house, with nothing but a plan slab to mark his resting place. He is worthy of a monument.

The commission to mark the sites of our colonial forts is now ready to perform that patriotic duty, as soon as the legislature appropriates a small sum of money for that purpose. But instead of putting up a plain stone to mark the site of Augusta, the state would show a greater reverence for the spot by purchasing the three acres and erecting a suitable monument. As a factor in the achievement of our liberties Fort Augusta ranks next in importance to Valley Forge. The latter has been secured and will be preserved; the former should not be neglected and forgotten by a state so rich, powerful and patriotic as Pennsylvania. What a magnificent opportunity is here presented for the Daughters of the American Revolution to perform a great patriotic work. The object of their association is to arouse interest in historical landmarks, to take steps towards preserving them so that they shall not be entirely destroyed and forgotten. And the people of Sanbury should awake to the importance of the great Revolutionary landmarks they have in their midst, and not permit their patriotism to be outdone by strangers in directing attention to it and in advocating its recognition by our state authorities.

From, *James*  
*Williamsport Pa*  
 Date, *Feb 23 1897*

## LANDMARK REMOVED.

### PROBABLY THE OLDEST HOUSE WEST OF LYCOMING CREEK.

Was Built When the Site of Newberry  
 Was a Forest and But Few  
 Settlements Made.

The old Clarke house on Arch street in the Seventh ward is being torn down to make way for modern improvements and with its demolition another landmark is removed that connected the present history of the town with the scenes of pioneer times. The old house has an unwritten history revealed in the time worn logs and chunks between the crevices and probably

no one is living today to tell the story of its first erection nor of the change taking place surrounding its site. Its history is traditional and the oldest inhabitants speak of it as the old house supposed to have been one of the first. It is claimed by some to have been the home of the founder of Newberry, John Sutton, who purchased the ground from the commonwealth in 1786 and laid out the town, the plot and record of which is to be found in the register and recorders office. One story of the old house is verified by the condition of the timbers of which it was constructed, and that story is that in 1785 the founder, John Sutton with a company of men engaged in clearing off the timber and undergrowth west of Lycoming creek for the purpose of inviting settlers to take up the land. No buildings were to be found except here and there a woodman's cabin erected of rough logs, and the crevices chinked with clay to keep out the winter's cold. This was one of the cabins and the old unknown and unpeeled logs give evidence. That the building was formerly but one story is evident; but in later years the building was enlarged by another story, and made a comfortable dwelling for its time. It has been known as the Clarke house for more than half a century, as it was the home of William Clarke, father of Jason and James Clark, of this city. Mrs. Clarke was the daughter of Francis McBride, a shoemaker of nearly quarter of a century ago, and who received from his father the tract of ground now occupied by Central hall from the state as an allotment for services in the Revolutionary war. Francis McBride erected a log house on the tract which was destroyed by fire in 1870. The wife of McBride was Dorothy, daughter of John Sutton, the founder of Newberry. In the old Clarke house for years the Clarke family resided until their death within the memory of the present generation. Mrs. Clarke retained all the papers and documents of her grandfather until her death when they were taken by relatives. Mr. Clarke was a reader of the newspapers and carefully preserved every copy of the Lycoming Gazette from the first number in 1800 to the year 1860 or even until the Gazette and Bulletin was started. His file of the early Gazettes were loaned to ex-Governor Packer when his home was at Third and Mulberry streets in this city, and after his death came the great fire that destroyed so many buildings, together with the Packer home, and the papers were lost. A number of the old papers left in the house have from time to time been found and carried away, and only yesterday copies of the Gazette and Bulletin of 30 years ago were picked up and eagerly scanned. With the removal of the old Clarke house, but one pioneer house in Newberry is left, and that owned by Adam Fulmer, on Newberry street, although other very old buildings are hidden beneath the modern weatherboards of more pretentious modern structures.



From,

Ledger

Philada Pa

Date, Mar 31. 1897

## MUNCY'S CENTENNIAL.

THE BOROUGH OF LYCOMING COUNTY  
CELEBRATES TO-MORROW.

A History of the Quiet Little Town which  
Receives its Name from the Monsi In-  
dians.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE PUBLIC  
LEDGER.]

MUNCY, Pa., March 30.—Thursday this quiet little town of Lycoming county will be one hundred years old—not as a borough, but dating from the time it was first laid out and lots offered for sale. Located in the beautiful Muncy Valley, on the north side of the range of mountains bearing the same name, and surrounded by hills designated as "speers of the Alleghenies," its location is incomparably beautiful.

Muncy takes its name from the Monsi Indians, a tribe of the Delawares, which once occupied this portion of the State. And long before the advent of the white man it was a favorite place for the original occupants. Here they built their wigwams, dwelt in peace, hunted game in the valley, fished in the river and the streams and enjoyed the wild grandeur of the surrounding scene, which, in its primitive condition, was sufficiently beautiful to inspire the adoration of the savage as well as to afterwards captivate the paleface. If the valley was charming in its native state, it is still more so since it has been beautified, adorned and improved by the hand of the Anglo-Saxon.

White men found their way through here as early as 1615. They came from Canada during the French occupation and were explorers. The name of the first man of whom we have anything like a reliable account was Etienne Brulé. He was an agent of Champlain, and was seeking an alliance with the Andastes (Susquehannocks) to enable his master to subdue certain warlike tribes of the Iroquois. He reported Muncy Valley as one of the most beautiful places he had ever seen. And what was stranger still, he gave an account of a palisaded town of sufficient size to contain a population of four thousand. It stood on elevated ground at or near the point where Muncy creek falls into the West Branch of the Susquehanna river. It was a ruin then, showing that its age was very great. When Conrad Weiser, the famous Indian interpreter, first passed through here in the winter of 1737, on his way to Onondaga, he observed the ruins and noted them in his journal. This was over

122 years after the time of Brulé.

The Jesuits, too, those irrepressible and fearless adventurers, were doubtless visitors here at a very early period, for trinkets which evidently belonged to their outfit have been found not far from here. They were bold and fearless; they plunged into the depths of the gloomy wilderness, visited Indian tribes as missionaries, and, as a rule, they were always kindly received. They were the bearers of the first tidings of a more defined religion and of a higher civilization to the rude children of the forest.

Next came that pious Moravian, Count Zinzendorf, who passed through here from Bethlehem, on his way to Onondaga, in the early summer of 1745. He was followed soon after by other distinguished members of the Moravian faith, and they wielded a good influence over the native Indians and many of them became converts. When Zinzendorf came here he met Madame Montour, a French halfbreed, who was living here with her famous son Andrew, afterwards distinguished as an interpreter and friend of the whites.

Owing to the beauty and fertility of Muncy Valley white settlers were attracted as early as 1760, before the land had yet been purchased from the Indians, and some of them commenced building cabins and making other improvements. They were simply "squatters" on land outside of the province, but they anticipated its acquisition by the Penns at an early day, and were willing to take great risks in order to have pre-emption rights. The land was purchased from the Indians at the treaty of 1768, and the following year the sale of tracts commenced by the Proprietary Government. The territory then belonged to the county of Cumberland, which embraced a wide domain. In 1772, on the organization of Northumberland county, it fell to her.

The Penns were ever watchful for choice tracts of land, and their agents were instructed to keep them advised of any discoveries. Their policy was to make reservations and have them surveyed as manors for their own use. It was not long until the Penns were advised of this beautiful spot by Job Chilloway, a friendly Indian and a Moravian convert; and as early as December 25, 1768, a warrant was issued by John Penn, directing a survey to be made on this particular spot and to call it the "Manor of Muncy." His order was immediately carried out, and on the 27th of December, 1768, William Scull, Surveyor General for the Province, certified that the survey had been made and that the manor embraced 1615 acres. And in order to give some credit to the friendly Indian, it was noted on the draft as "Job's Discovery." The same was returned into the Secretary's Office under date of February 8, 1769.

When Northumberland county was organized one of the first acts of the Court was to create a certain number of townships, among which was Muncy. Its official existence dates from April 9, 1772, 125 years ago. Muncy, therefore, became the mother of all the townships in Lycoming county lying east of Lycoming creek and north of the river, which here runs east and west. The nucleus of a settlement being there, Muncy (now the borough) was designated as a voting place, and so continued for many years.

In May, 1776, the Penns gave orders to have the Manor divided into five tracts and sold. Captain John Brady—a member of the illustrious Brady family—became the purchaser of lot No. 3, containing 800 acres, lying in what is now the centre of the town. He built



house, surrounded it with stockades, and thither he removed his family. The times were perilous; the Revolution had commenced and the Indians were troublesome and threatening. John Brady entered the Continental Army and commanded a company at the Battle of Brandywine, and was wounded. Having been sent home to recuperate and to assist in devising plans to protect the frontier from the savages, he was shot from his horse by three Indians, lurking in the bushes, as he was passing from Fort Muncy to his own house, April 11, 1779. His cruel assassination occurred almost in sight of his stockade, and the sound of the guns was plainly heard by his wife and family. No savage act of the times caused more indignation, as well as consternation, than the death of the distinguished Captain John Brady. He was buried with military honor in the graveyard lying under the guns of Fort Muncy, and there his grave can still be seen.

When Lycoming county was organized, April 13, 1795, it extended as far west as the Allegheny river and to the line of the State of New York on the north. Within its borders were comprised about 11,000 square miles, or almost one-third of the State, and Muncy was the largest settlement in this princely domain, and continued so for several years. During the Revolutionary War it was a place of some note, and, as it was the voting place for a large district, attracted much attention. The township of Muncy was not dismembered till 1797, when Muncy Creek township was created. Afterwards the work of disintegration was continued at intervals, as population increased, until to-day it is the twenty-seventh in size of the forty-two subdivisions of Lycoming county, and has an area of only 9440 acres.

The Captain John Brady tract was purchased by William and Benjamin McCarty, two brothers, but they did not get a title till 1791. They divided the land between them; and, in the meantime, as the settlement had become quite pretentious, Benjamin McCarty conceived the idea of laying out a town in regular order. Accordingly he laid out a number of lots and made sales on the 1st of April, 1797. His brother, William, followed his example and also made sale of lots. This date, therefore, marks the beginning of the official existence of the borough of Muncy, which will be 100 years old April 1, 1897.

The founders of Muncy at first named it Pennsborough, in honor of the Penns, who once owned the Manor. It improved slowly, and as the village presented a straggling appearance it was nicknamed "Hardscrabble" by way of derision. The name Pennsborough was not euphonious and the settlers

did not take kindly to it. The first conveyances of lots were made out in this name.

On the 1st of April, 1800, Muncy was dignified by having a post-office established, and Henry Shoemaker was the first Postmaster. Postage was high in those days, the mails were carried in saddle bags on horseback, and the letters and papers received were so few in number that once a week was sufficient for an arrival. The longest term of service was by General W. A. Petriken, who held the office from March 20, 1822, until December 22, 1840, a period of almost nineteen years.

The village increased gradually until it reached the mature age of twenty-seven, when the inhabitants began to sigh for an act of incorporation. Accordingly, on the 15th of March, 1823, an act was passed incorporating it as the borough of Pennsborough.

This name, which still grew in unpopularity, was finally discarded by act of January 19, 1827, which changed it to the borough of Muncy, which it still bears. When the first borough officers were chosen, March 16, 1827, only fifty-eight votes were polled. The first assessment of taxpayable property aggregated \$14,500, the rate of taxation being 5 mills, and the levy for borough purposes was \$72.50. To-day the assessed valuation exceeds \$600,000.

Since the date of incorporation the borough limits have been enlarged several times, and although the population is only about 2500 there is a thickly settled country around it. The borough, therefore, is the centre of a population of probably 6000 people living within a radius of four or five miles.

To-day Muncy is the seat of a quiet, cultivated people, conservative in their habits, but noted for their hospitality. Its manufacturing industries are not large, but there are several which give employment to a goodly number of hands. The borough is supplied with water works, has three banks, one of which is a national institution. It is liberally supplied with churches and schools, and withal is one of the most charming places for a quiet residence in the State. It has railroad communication and is always in touch with the outer world. The rich agricultural valley which surrounds it is noted for its fine, productive farms, comfortable residences and handsome cottages, owned by people in New York and Philadelphia, who spend their summers here. Muncy has turned out many citizens who have attained to eminence in civil and professional life. Close attention has always been given to education. In earlier years the seminary, presided over by Mrs. Smalley and Mrs. Life, was one of the most popular schools for the education of young ladies in this part of the State, and it was during the time of Mrs. Life that Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, a sister of ex-President Cleveland, was employed as a teacher.

To-day the chief glory of Muncy is her Normal School, which was established here in 1877. It has been carefully and ably conducted, and has continually advanced in the attendance of pupils and in the influence which it has wielded for the good of its patrons. The line of study has been enlarged so as to include, besides the regular teachers' preparatory course, a college preparatory course also, which enables pupils to prepare for admission to higher institutions.

Among those who have made their mark in the world and who have resided here none are more worthy of mention than Mr. J. M. M. Gerner, the antiquarian, historian and publisher. His museum, composed of more than 8000 specimens of Indian relics and remnants of the fictile art, all beautifully mounted and labeled, is one of the most interesting of places to visit. The major part of these relics were gathered in the Muncy valley and represent the untutored people who once lived here.

Captain John Brady had laid in the grave for 100 years without a stone to mark his resting place, or tell the story of his patriotism and death to the passing generations, until Mr. Gerner took it upon himself to raise a sufficient fund by soliciting \$1 sub-



scriptions to erect a cenotaph in the Muncy Cemetery to perpetuate his name and fame. His proposition was kindly received, and in a few months he had collected nearly \$2000. As Captain Brady's remains rested in a grave some three miles away, it was deemed better to erect his memorial in the cemetery of the town. It is a plain but massive obelisk, resting on a die and a double base, four pieces in all, constructed of enduring Maine granite. The ceremony of unveiling the cenotaph took place October 15, 1879, in the presence of a great throng of people. Hon. John Blair Linn, the historian, delivered the oration, and Colonel Thomas Chamberlin, of Philadelphia, read a poem which he had especially written for the occasion. After the ceremonies of dedication were over, a committee proceeded to the place where the hero was buried and placed granite markers at his grave, so that strangers could have no trouble in finding the grassy slope beneath which his ashes rest.

The conservative people of Muncy will indulge in no noisy demonstration to note the anniversary of their 100th year, but they will quietly observe the event in a thoughtful and reverent way. It has been very truly said "that a hundred years is but a little thing in the illimitable arc of time," but there are few sequestered vales within the borders of this mighty Commonwealth around which more historic associations cluster than in the charming region of Muncy; and it is deemed fitting, therefore, that attention should be drawn to it, if for no other purpose but to educate the minds of the young and teach them what perils the pioneers of 100 years ago had to endure when they were laying the foundations for the higher civilization and the blessings and comforts which the generation of to-day enjoys.

JOHN OF LANCASTER.

From, *Gazette & Bulletin*

*Williamsport Pa*

Date, *June 21, 1897*

## THE HISTORIC SUSQUEHANNA.

INTERESTING PAPER BY  
"JOHN OF LANCASTER."

It Was Read at a Recent Meeting  
of the Dauphin County His-  
torical Society — Points  
of General In-  
terest.

The following paper was read before the Dauphin County Historical Society, at its twenty-eighth anniversary, held at Harrisburg recently, by John F. McGinness:

From the earliest times of which we have any authentic account, the Susquehanna river has figured as an important factor in the history of Pennsylvania. When the white men came they found the aborigines dwelling upon its banks in great numbers, and they had defensive works to protect themselves from the assaults of their fierce southern enemies. Even that veracious adventurer, Captain John Smith, tells us that he found the Susquehannocks to be great stalwart men, armed with powerful bows, shields and spears. That they loved to dwell on its banks there is no doubt. This was on account of the abundance of fine fish its waters yielded and the game in the contiguous mountains.

Just when the Susquehanna river was formed—or how long the process of formation was going on—we know not; but geologists give us some idea of the forces which resulted in its formation. When the great glacier bore down from the frozen regions and came within one hundred miles of where Harrisburg is located, it is probable that the face of the country was different from what it is to-day. Imagine the conditions which then must have existed. It seems hard to believe that ice ranging in thickness from one to two thousand feet, covered the face of the country within three hours' ride from this city. Yet geologists assure us such was the fact; and its advanced line from New Jersey across Northern Pennsylvania through the counties of Luzerne, Columbia, Lycoming and Tioga can be clearly traced to this day.

When this mighty barrier of ice commenced to dissolve great lakes were formed, and what are now the most beautiful and highly cultivated valleys found nestling in the mountains of Northern Pennsylvania, were filled with water. And as this water increased in volume it finally became such an irresistible force that its natural barriers had to give way and an outlet was cut through to the sea. Therefore we conclude that in this way what we call the Susquehanna river was formed. When this mighty force commenced the work of formation we know not, and never shall know. We can only point to the evidences on the rocks of the tremendous power once exerted by ice and water. The barrier once broken through the work of scouring and erosion has continued down to the present day, and the river has served as the great drainage canal for the eastern watershed of the Allegheny mountains, extending north into the state of New York and as far eastward as Scranton and its contiguous territory. The scenery along its banks from the mouth far up into the mountains is unsurpassed for variety, beauty and grandeur; at different points the mountains are bold, craggy and picturesque then they recede into rolling hills, and smiling valleys appear to add variety to the scene, and the landscape is most charming to the eye.



The Susquehanna is one of the great rivers of the United States; great as a drainage canal, and great as a failure in the interest of commerce. Great sums of money have been expended to make it navigable, but it still rolls over its rocky bed bidding defiance to man; at times it is placid and smooth, then it becomes a resistless and destructive torrent.

Good William Penn first gazed on its placid waters where Middletown now stands, and it was after this visit that he conceived the idea of founding a city on its banks. At that time he knew nothing of the great country lying beyond or the region through which the river flowed from its sources.

Coming down to later dates we find that the Susquehanna was a subject for much discussion regarding inland navigation to facilitate trade and commerce. Before 1770 the Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, appointed a committee to view the river and its lower falls with the view of making it navigable. The committee made a report February 16, 1770, wherein they expressed the opinion that a channel might be cut through the rocks below Peach Bottom at an expense not exceeding "four thousand pounds." The committee then concluded its report in these words: "The river Susquehanna is the natural channel through which the produce of three-fourths of the province must in time be conveyed to market for exportation, and through which a great part of the back inhabitants will be supplied with foreign commodities. That this conveyance will become easy and cheap to the settlers above the Peach Bottom, or Bald Friar Falls, and may, by proper encouragement, be found the most useful and convenient for all the western trade."

At that time steam railroads had not even been dreamed of, and there was no suspicion that new conditions might arise whereby the channels of trade might be changed. Waterways were regarded as the only feasible method for furnishing transportation for the produce of the country to market and the return of merchandise. This movement of the Philosophical Society, one hundred and twenty-seven years ago, culminated forty years later in the construction of the canal system of our commonwealth.

In those early days Middletown was the shipping point to Philadelphia, as well as the point where goods were received from the city for transportation up the river. From a curious little book entitled "A Description of the Susquehanna River. With Observations on Its Trade and Navigation," it is learned that the expense of conveying twenty tons' weight by the proposed canal from Middletown to Philadelphia would be \$45, and would require two men and one horse, whilst the price of land carriage for ninety-one miles cost \$110 and required the labor of twenty men and eighty horses. And the same book informs us that the cost of transporting flour to market by this overland route ranged from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per barrel; and the transportation of one ton of merchandise cost from \$12 to \$16. What

would our merchants of to-day think of such rates?

In this book the Susquehanna river is spoken of as "that great natural canal," which shows that the people of that day were of the opinion that it might be utilized for commercial purposes by man, as well as by nature to drain the watershed on the eastern slope of the Alleghenies.

But at that time there were local jealousies as well as now. The representatives of Philadelphia interest began to show a fear that if the Susquehanna were made navigable trade would be diverted from their city to Baltimore, and in a quiet way they opposed the great object. Their schemes were finally successful and for a time Philadelphia enjoyed a monopoly of the trade.

In this connection it may be mentioned as a curious fact in the history of transportation, that in 1788, "large quantities of wheat and flour were carried up the river for the use of settlers in Northumberland county. In 1790, after the month of March, thirty thousand bushels of wheat returned down the stream to market from the same county."

When the question of selecting a site for the capital of the United States was under consideration in the First Congress, when sitting in New York, William Maclay, one of the United States Senators, named "Wright's Ferry," (now Wrightsville) as a suitable location and warmly advocated its selection. And, indeed, at one time during the discussion, it looked as if the Susquehanna might be selected. On the 22d of September, 1789, the House of Representatives, by a vote of thirty-one to seventeen, favored Wrightsville. Robert Morris, Maclay's Senatorial colleague, who was from Philadelphia, was violently opposed to the Susquehanna location. He feared that if the capital were located at Wrightsville the Susquehanna would be made navigable and therefore Philadelphia would suffer. Morris, who had drawn the long term of six years in the Senate, whilst Maclay drew the short term of two years, was then at the zenith of his fame. He had achieved great success, but closed his life under a dark cloud of misfortune. He favored Germantown, or the "Falls of the Delaware," for the location of the National Capital, and when he could get neither he was largely instrumental in depriving Wrightsville of the honor. The District of Columbia was finally chosen as a compromise, and the Potomac got what right fully belonged to the Susquehanna.

The next scheme for the improvement of the Susquehanna was the project for the founding of a great city on its western banks somewhere between Middletown and Northumberland. The plan is elaborately outlined in Tench Coxe's "View of the United States of America," printed at Philadelphia in 1794, and in London in 1795. It is amusing to read this scheme (which fills several pages of his book), a hundred years after it was written. It contemplated the raising of \$500,000, either by five thousand subscriptions of \$100 each, or by the sale of one hundred thousand lottery tickets of \$5.00 each, or fifty thou-



sand at \$10.00 each. Out of the \$30,000 was to be used in the purchase of two thousand acres of land, which Mr. Coxe thought could be secured for \$15 per acre. On this land it was proposed to lay off "a town or city for inland trade and manufactures, with streets sixty feet wide, in oblongs of five hundred feet by two hundred and twenty. The contents would be three squaremiles," with a frontage of two miles on the river and running back one and a half miles. The lots were to be twenty feet front and one hundred deep, and there were to be about twenty-six thousand. Different kinds of dwellings, costing certain figures, were to be erected, together with all kinds of manufactures. Among them was to be one mill of "about five hundred spindles for spinning flax, hemp and combed wool," which was to cost \$5,000. There was to be one English printing office costing \$500, and one German costing \$300. Ten grain and fruit distilleries, costing on an average of \$250 each, were provided for, together with one malt house and brewery costing \$6,000. There were to be four school houses and one church for all denominations.

The projector of this scheme thought the settlement would form a town of one thousand houses, useful workshops, etc. "And," he continues, "being on the river Susquehanna, a very great and extensive natural canal \* \* \* the position for the town must be considered as warranting a presumption that the lots would be more valuable."

But time and space forbid further reference to this curious town which was projected on the Susquehanna more than a hundred years ago. Any one desirous of reading the story in full can go up to the State Library and ask my esteemed friend, the worthy President of your society, to look to Coxe's "View of the United States," and on turning to page 385 they will find the account in full, which is unknown to nine-tenths of the present generation.

All of us have heard of western towns on paper, and of towns that have been projected and boomed; but no western town was ever laid out on a grander scale than this town on the Susquehanna. The only difference is that nearly all western towns have had their booms; Coxe's town never had a boom.

Harrisburg, which had been founded on the east bank of the Susquehanna, overshadowed Trench Coxe's project, and so far as known, it never got further than the plan on paper. Just where it was to be located never was, so far as I am aware, definitely fixed. The proposal was to build it at some point between Middletown and Northumberland. If the project to build it on the west side of the river had been carried out some point below Harrisburg must have been selected; or if above here, Perry or Snyder counties would now be enjoying the honor of having the great city.

Among the last great meetings—if not the very last—to consider plans for making the Susquehanna navigable below Wrightsville, was held in Harrisburg August 12, 1795. Representatives from Lancaster, York, Dauphin, Cumberland, Mifflin, Huntingdon and Northumberland counties in Pennsylvania

and Cecil and Harford counties in Maryland, were present. Ephriam Blaine was made chairman of the meeting, and after an interchange of views it was resolved to raise a sum of money by subscription for the purpose of removing the obstructions in the river. Solicitors were appointed to raise money in the counties noted above, including Philadelphia. It was then resolved that Ephriam Blaine, Robert Whitehill, John Bratton, George Gale and Samuel Hughes, be appointed commissioners to superintend and direct the application and expenditure of the money. Stacy Potts was appointed Treasurer to receive the money from the solicitors and pay out the same on vouchers given by the commissioners.

Chairman Blaine issued a circular in the form of an appeal to the people to subscribe money to aid in carrying out the proposed improvement. Considerable money was raised and spent at one time or another, but after a lapse of a century the Susquehanna still remains unnavigable. In other words, the "crooked river" is still master of the situation. Canals came and flourished for a time as great waterways, and then disappeared, but the rocks, falls and ripples of the river still remain. It now remains to be seen whether history will repeat itself during the next hundred years by the restoration of the canal system on a larger scale as a competitor with steam and electricity.

One thing is certain, however, if something is not done soon by the Legislature to prevent the increasing contamination of the water, the Susquehanna will become the great sewerage canal of Central Pennsylvania. With the destruction of the forests, the clearing of the land, the steady increase of population in cities, towns and hamlets along the shores, it requires no prophetic mind to tell what the result will be, unless science and restrictive laws shall devise something for the preservation of the purity of its waters.

"For three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house," says A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by L. L. Walton and Frank W. Ely.

From, *Gazette & Bulletin*

*Williamsport Pa*

Date, *May 12, 1898*



# OLD SOLDIERS MEET.

GATHERED IN THE HOME OF  
RENO POST.

Eleventh Annual Reunion of the  
Fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania  
Reserves—Business Meet-  
ing and Camp  
Fire.

Conspicuously about the city all of yesterday and last night, fastened to the lapel of men's coats, were a half hundred or more handsome badges, bearing the inscription: "11th Annual Reunion of the Association of the Fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserves." The wearers were the majority of the few remaining heroes who went to the front in response to a call issued by the father of the "Reserves," Andrew G. Curtin, May, 1861. They came here to meet once more, enjoy each others society, transact such business that might come before them and return to their respective homes the better for having come.

Although nearly a half century has rolled away since the days they imperiled their lives for flag and country, the old veterans talk of war and what they could do if permitted with as much vim, fervency and enthusiasm as any of the "youngsters" now in training for the present fray. They are fairly aching to get down into Cuba and give the Spanish a little of the medicine they dealt out to the "Rebs" back in the 60's.

The reunion was held in Reno Post rooms. During the morning nothing of importance took place. After signing the roster, the "old boys" found an abundance to engross their attention in moving about the room, shaking hands with comrades and talking over scenes and incidents encountered during the late great conflict, in which they won so many laurels.

The present officers of the organization are: President, Colonel Thomas Chamberland, Philadelphia; vice-presidents, Captain Evan Russell, Williamsport; Captain John E. Potter, Jersey Shore; Captain S. B. Reed, Lewisburg; Captain J. M. Rhodes, Milton; Captain David McGhanhey, Clearfield; recording secretary, J. W. Shock, Mifflinburg; corresponding secretary, W. Hayes Grier, Columbia.

A business session was held in the auditorium of Reno Post. In opening President Chamberland made a short,

stirring address, which was received with great enthusiasm by his comrades. The minutes of the proceedings of the reunion held at Jersey Shore a year ago were read and accepted, with a few alterations.

Comrade Robert Grier, of Jersey Shore, moved that the present officials be retained in office for another year, stating that he thought he was voicing the sentiments of his associates by such actions. President Chamberland was of the opinion that if there was good to be realized out of the presidency, it should be handed around, and that he felt like giving away to his friend, Major McPheran.

Grier wouldn't have it that way. He held that when they had "a good thing they should cling to it." The discussion was brought to a close by some one moving to amend Grier's notion by affixing the name of McPheran to the list of vice-presidents. The amendment prevailed, and the old officers were re-elected.

Northumberland was chosen as the next place of holding the reunion, the time fixed being the second Monday in May, 1899.

After transacting a few minor details for the welfare of the association, an adjournment until 8 o'clock in the evening was reached, an invitation being extended to all to come back at that hour and participate in "a camp fire."

## THE CAMP FIRE.

There was a large attendance at the camp fire. The meeting was presided over by Robert Grier, of Jersey Shore. "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," was sung by the audience, followed by an earnest patriotic prayer by Rev. Charles F. Green.

C. La Rue Munson made the address of welcome. His remarks were full of zeal, patriotism and love of country. He extended a hearty welcome to the veterans, and then showed at length that every war fought on this side of the Atlantic had been justifiable; that through them good had come out of evil. To-day the South can call the late civil war blessed. Through it the spinning wheels and other industries have been set in motion. The present war is one of mercy. We are battling for the freedom of a people in a more wretched bondage than even the poor slave whom you assisted in freeing years ago, were ever in. For that Spain is responsible. We are doing our duty, nothing more. We are going to free Cuba, take the Philippines and if our enemy is not very careful we will make Spain a republic. Spain is ignorant. She has been taught to believe that we not only shoot buffaloes in Hoboken and kill deer on Fifth avenue, but that we have men with feathers



growing out of them.

Mr. Schock, editor of the Mifflinburg Telegraph, responded to Mr. Munson's address in an eloquent manner. Adam Beiter, Jr., sang a selection, followed by "a little talk" on various things by President Chamberland. Recitations were delivered by Misses Hattie Goehrig and Gertrude Luctgen, and Misses Taylor and Showers. Rev. J. B. Shaver talked to the boys in his ever pleasant style of address, as did also J. B. Duble. After singing the "Star Spangled Banner," the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Shaver.

#### ROSTER.

Following is the roster of those in attendance at the reunion, together with the company of which they were members:

James M. Smith, Jersey Shore, A; Milton Kerr, Milton, H; S. H. Fuller, Williamsport, F; J. M. Mecum, St. Marys, K; Captain John E. Potter, Jersey Shore, C; Major J. A. McPherson, Philadelphia, I; Colonel Thomas Chamberland, Philadelphia, D; Lieutenant J. M. Rhodes, Milton, H; Joseph Recher, Columbia, H; Lieutenant J. B. Dayton, Williamsport, D; H. J. Angle, Muncy, B; George Erwine, Milton, D; John Sechrist, Newberry, H; A. L. Crist, Williamsport, A; W. A. Staricht, Northumberland, B; Charles Stecker, Milton, H; William Keefer, New Columbia, B; David Hauk, New Columbia, B; Charles Jones, Northumberland, B; Sergeant R. H. Grier, Jersey Shore, A; W. H. Morgan, Northumberland, B; Charles Johnson, Northumberland, B; James E. Fry, Williamsport, A; Edward Kline, New Columbia, B; John McLane, Northumberland, B; J. N. Smith, Williamsport, A; William Kohler, Milton, H; W. C. Cowdan, Williamsport, A; Anson Longan, Milton, H; D. Morehart, Maple Hill, H; Daniel Brown, Jersey Shore, A; George Hawthorne, Newberry, B; J. N. Flook, Salladasburg, A; D. C. Phillip, Lairds-ville, H; M. W. Farrell, Picture Rocks, H; H. A. Colt, Philadelphia, B; John A. Brooks, Linden, A; E. G. Hall, Muncy, A; George M. Slifer, Lewisburg, D; Jacob Cole, Taximos, B; James Kennedy, Williamsport, H; William Young, Northumberland, B; Thomas J. Painter, Pottsgrove, H; W. A. Harper, Williamsport, H; Elias Page, Mount Union, Jefferson county, Ill., D; A. K. Carothers, Newberry, H; S. A. Reed, Newberry, D; H. F. Mann, Sunbury, A; William Sealy, Lewisburg, D; George W. Schock, Mifflinburg, D; Captain I. B. Read, Lewistown, D; Alex Hamilton, Jersey Shore, A; Henry Yeager, Williamsport, H; Frank Fullmer, Williamsport, F; Thomas Crawford, Milton, D; James Bonnell, Arnot, D; Charles Washburn, Roaring Branch, D; Lewis Kyle, Milton, H.

D; Lewis Kyle, Milton, H; W. C. Patterson, Huntingdon, I; William Smeal, South Williamsport, A; William F. Ott, South Williamsport, F; William Hiem, Williamsport, F; William F. Moyer, Williamsport, H.

#### HISTORY OF THE RESERVES.

April 15, 1861, three days after the fall of Fort Sumter, President Lincoln issued a proclamation, calling out 75,000 militia from the several states in the union, to serve during a term of three months. A requisition was made on the state of Pennsylvania for 14 regiments. These were promptly furnished, but so great was the patriotic ardor of the people, that the number was increased to twenty-five regiments fully organized and in the field by the 18th of April.

It then became necessary for the state to look after her own interests. On the third of April the Legislature of Pennsylvania, by order of Governor Curtin, convened in extraordinary session to provide for the better establishment of State militia. In a message addressed to the Legislature Governor Curtin recommended the immediate organization, discipline and arming of at least fifteen regiments of cavalry and infantry, exclusive of those already in the United States service.

The Legislature acted promptly, passing the bill recommended on the 15th day of May, 1861. Two days later Governor Curtin issued a proclamation setting forth the number of companies that would be required from each county in the state. In a few days the number offered the Governor was greatly in excess of the number required. They were ordered to convene in state camps at Chester, Pittsburg and Harrisburg. They mobilized at those places, where they were drilled as state guards for fifteen days and then mustered into the United States service. Such was the origin of the famous "Pennsylvania Reserve Corps," of which the Fifth Regiment, enjoying a reunion in our city yesterday was a part. The companies of this regiment were recruited from counties of Columbia, Montour, Northumberland, Lycoming, Clinton, Clearfield and Centre. The regiment was originally commanded by Colonel Seneca G. Simmons, but later on in the conflict by Colonel Joseph Fisher. It was called into service June 21, 1861, and mustered out June 15, 1864. The battles engaged in, bravery displayed and hardships endured by the members of the "Reserve" have been pictured too vividly in the pages of history, chronicling their deeds of heroism and valor, to be referred to now. Only a few are left. Since the conflict they have, one by one, answered "Here" to the roll call of the Great Commander above, and the survivors are entitled to the honor that a God-fearing, country-loving, patriotic American people can bestow upon them.



From, *News*

*Sunbury Pa*

Date, *July 12, 1889*

# **Notice of Saw-Logs and Lumber Lodged and Taken Up in the River Susquehanna.**

Notice is hereby given to the owners and others concerned that a list of saw-logs, which came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna, between the town of Northumberland and the line of the State of Maryland, which were not rafted together, nor under the pilotage or control of men, lodged on "Herrold's" island in Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, Pa.; that said island belongs to Abel Herrold and is occupied by him; that said saw-logs lodged on said island and were taken up by Abel Herrold on the first and second days of June, 1889; that said list of saw-logs was lodged with me by Abel Herrold, who subscribed the same and was sworn to by him the 25th day of June, 1889, and on the same day was entered on my docket. There are about five thousand saw-logs, more or less, of good quality lodged and taken up, each one of which bear one or the other of the following marks, viz.: W J over B, L y over M, 2 in heart, MS, XIH, L over CC over 3, DAN, 6 over XO, FAY, C 15, N 1 C, M over y, 5 point star, FD3, III in circle, RB over M, S T over H, OX5, XX, 10 in circle, SNV, L over CC over D, S, IXL, BXS, ME2, 106, SNB, DXH, L over CC over 4, NEP, PM2, CWP, RB over M, SUN, AX1, B&P, PO over TS, Z with stroke, OIL, LD over C, RS, 10 over 1K, IX over 2, L over CC over 4, H in a D, 8 in circle, JCH, GECH, MF3, APC, BOX, J 1 C, ML2, 4 over 2, CHAS, cross, JM, 64, L over CC over 9, BO over Z, DH over H2, FY&Co, M ZI, H over JS, WJ over B, DUD, JW in circle, DVM, J2, JM, ABC, half circle over T, HIX3, DW over H3, J3, H in heart, L over CC over 1, snowflake, CPB, I F, 8 in D, VMD, D, cross with 8 points, HIX1, 8 on calabash, EXH, K in circle, B&P, calabash, 5 point arrow, NJ over B, JLS, VXL, HXD, B&R, L&P, A over 2, PM6, CECIL, 7X, J over M in circle, FRW, JB2, LH, HIX over 2, SAW, Ku over W, AT, NIN, pinchers, 76, OX2, 8 point, W4T, HJ, LD over CO, 33, CCCO, O K, JC, 3 in box, 2 in heart, 77, R&H, spectacles, S, B&P over 2, X in circle, HJ over 4, KV over NW, OST, lyre, 4 in circle, B in shoeing tongues, PMI, heart, PM, BAY, 5 W5T HJ over 3, SXE, 2J, SINT, TF on J, JS, 2, 4 on J, RB over M, HIX2, RJ over CW, 4 N on cross, P M3, 8 in box, Jc, 5E5, PB&C, L L over CO, B2, PM, I PO over TS, RJ over CW, WxH 64, AB, umbrella, JGH, PMC, clover leaf, M2n C, ED, 5 over 20, 5 in box, HJ4, E23, 1 in heart, 281, FMF 10 over 1K, ME3, HIX, W7, XO over E, XEB, CC over H, SVD, and others.

Last of lumber which came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna between the town of Northumberland and the line of the State of Maryland; That said lumber consists of boards, plank, scantling, palings, plastering lath and roofing lath. There is about one hundred thousand feet, more or less of said lumber, and about sixty thousand feet is of good quality and the other not so good; that said lumber lodged on "Herrold's" island in said river, in Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland Co., Pa., which island belongs to and is occupied by Abel Herrold; that said lumber lodged on said island and was taken up by Abel Herrold on the first and second days of June, 1889; that said lumber consists of white pine, hemlock and oak, and has no visible and intelligible marks on it.

NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, ss:

Abel Herrold after being duly sworn says that the facts and circumstances set forth in the above and foregoing list of lumber is correct

and true to best of his knowledge and belief.  
ABEL HERROLD.  
Sworn and subscribed before me this 25th day of June, A. D., 1889.

B. M. BUBB, J. P. [L. S.]

## **STRAY LOGS.**

List of saw-logs lodged on Seasholtz's island in Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, Penn'a, on June 1, 2 and 3, 1889, a full copy of which is entered on my docket, 2500 logs more or less and each of said logs bear one or the other of the following marks viz:

SXB: T over DY: SINT: HIX over 2: VAL: D plus H: H over JS: 166: 4 pointed arrow: 8 in a can: B&P: JGK: 10 over 1K: 1 plus M: ML3: 33: 3 in square: heart: R&H: W4: X with —: 2 in heart: HJ: X in circle: HJ over 2: B2: OK: spectacles: 5 in square: PM3: JH: W4t: 1 over R&P: k in circle: MN: KV over NW: HJ over 4: HJ: ED3: 77: ED: CAL: J 1 C: 5 | 20: DUD, B in heart: ME3: ST over 1: ME2: N | G: 3Y's meet at base: 64: XX: M&C: CPWP: 2 over BTP: 6 pointed \*: CHAS: RB over M: WJ over B: A plus D: CECIL: L over CC over D: H over S: APC: DVM: 21: Jr: L over CC over 1: JSW: RS: HIX: R&H: O X over 2: JH3: S and T over H: ME3: H in calabash: cross with bars on ends of horizontal line: III in circle: XcEP: JP3: AXD: L over CC over 5: PM: SIN: W plus H: umbrella: WJ over B: 8 in hexagon: DVM: FY&Co: apron: TAY: BB2: OIL: 4 Ns on cross: LD3: o within O: hay fork: hatchet with | : clover leaf: egg with two—s: t: J | G: LD over plus over CO: 3: PO over TS: BA Y: N in circle: SUN: 5E5: M in C: AT: HJ over 3: I over BP: MA: RR: L&F: JRB: 10 in circle: 7X7: KTC: square: ED3: HAS: OX over 5: CH over OW: B2: R&P: BO over AZ: POPC: FRO W: RS: DH over H2: L&F and others. Northumberland county, ss.

John Downey after being duly sworn says that the above and foregoing list of saw-logs and the facts and circumstances set forth in the said list are true and correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Sworn and subscribed before me the 27th day of June A. D. 1889.

B. M. BUBB, J. P. [L. S.]

## **STRAY LOGS.**

List of logs caught and captured floating loose on the Susquehanna river in Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, Pa., June 1, 2, 3, 1889, by William Rotharmel and John Canral, 165 logs bearing one of the following marks, viz.: B2, CL, Sx B, DNR, four N on cross, heart XEP, HJ over 4, 166, 8 on hatchet, H in heart, 7, clover leaf, SDL, PM, 21, S, R&P, IXM, NIC, PM2, ME3, R&H, SINT, CR over OW, BAY, DH over H2x, 33, WxH, APC, CECIL, G, JW over B, W4T, FRW, M over LS, ED3, III in circle, R&H, S T over H, 8 in circle, 8 in circle, XO over 5, hay fork, ML3, DXH, 7, CL over 9C, LC5 over 3, CWP, HIX, H4, DUD, plus with bars on horizontal line, LC2, RB over M, CLC4, OIL, JH4, J2, LCCO, CHAS, K in circle, SUN, JRW, B3P, JR, DH, 12, HJ, 76, L&J, circle, 8 in circle, CR over OW, H2B1, AT, circle in 3 point \*, CROW, 5 in square, 4R, JBE, A2, ME2, W J over B, 2 in heart, H in heart, IR, JIC, dw over h3, B in hatchet, xx, pick axe, LGG5.

The above information was lodged with me and sworn to and entered upon my docket this 26th day of June, 1889.

Witness my hand and seal at my office in Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland Co., Pa., this 26th day of June, A. D. 1889.

B. M. BUBB, J. P. [L. S.]

## **STRAY LOGS.**

List of logs caught and secured floating loose in Susquehanna river on June 1, 2, 3, 1889, by John Allman and Charles B. Zerbe, at Mahantongo. Part of logs are in Northumberland and part in Danphin counties, Pa. 509 logs more or less bearing the following marks, viz.: JBE WxI ZZ BOX 7R WR SX B S snowflake B&P T in circle PMIS 8 in circle 4R four ) on plus sign FBW SL HJ circle in 9 point \* JCK over LH7 two ) on plus sign ED3 umbrella OK LF DVM AR heart 1 in heart 2 in heart 4 in heart 2RLNL R&H four N on cross LB over COR B2 W5T3 in box 5 point arrow W4P PMX CLC4 over 5 CLC over 4 166 XEP 5B CWP MW RB over M 1R 8R KH PM2 \* XX H2HD DL over 3C 10 over 1K PM R over PT WJ over B EJ OX over 2 1 over LY OT 97 spectacles HIX K in circle EME APQ OW ) ED HJ over 4 clover leaf J | CRVH DXH N | C 5 in box ME2 B DUM DAN BAY plus sign in circle OH 79 1)UB HS over ST pick axe 1 | 7 PLC CLC over 3 PM PO over TS HJ & broad axe HJ over 3 JPS N over G LH. The above information was lodged with me and sworn to and entered in full upon my docket on the 26th day of June, 1888.

Witness my hand and seal at Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland Co., Pa., this 26th day of June, A. D. 1889.

B. M. BUBB, J. P. [L. S.]



**STRAY LOGS.**

List of logs caught floating loose on the River Susquehanna, in the Borough of Sunbury, Northumberland county, Pa., on June 1, 1889, by James W. Lyon & Bro.'s, one hundred and nine logs, more or less, bearing the following marks, viz.: 2R, 4R, JBE, CR over OW, XEP, clover leaf, 10 over 1K, JWP, heart, 1R, hand axe, VAL, 5 in square, 11J, CECIL, ED3, W4T, S T over H, LHJ, 3R, JCK, 3J, B&P, SXB, in basket, QLD, 7L, 5R, Co, XX, 3 over XO, spectacles, sint, OK, 3 in square, 64, KEP, WAT, L over CC5 under, HJ3, 1 in heart in circle, H84, Box, JP's, M over LY, H in heart and others.

The above information was lodged with me and sworn to and entered in full upon my docket on the 27th day of June, 1889. Witness my hand and seal at Sunbury, Northumberland county, Pa., this 27th day of June, A. D. 1889.

A. N. BRICE, J. P. [L.S.]

**STRAY LOGS.**

List of logs caught floating loose in the River Susquehanna, in the Borough of Sunbury, Northumberland county, Pa., on June 1, 1889, by G. P. Krohn & Bro.'s, one hundred and twenty-five logs, more or less, bearing the following marks, viz.: 4R, 2R, JBE, 7L, 3R, DAN, SUN, plus sign with bars across horizontal lines; 4E, four pointed arrow; kin circle; J, five pointed star; S; B&C; CHAS; DVM; W4T; 3 in square; J over C; EB3; PO over TS; L over CC5 under; governors; heart; BO over AZ, HJ over 4; BERY, XEP; SXB; —AY; 7x7; HJ over 3; 64; DUD; M over L; OIL; JCK; F and others. Also about 1500 feet of pine boards.

The above information was lodged with me and sworn to and entered in full in my docket the 27th day of June, 1889. Witness my hand and seal at Sunbury, Pa., this 27th day of June, A. D. 1889.

A. N. BRICE, J. P. [L.S.]

**STRAY LOGS.**

List of logs caught floating loose on the River Susquehanna, in the Borough of Sunbury, Northumberland Co., Pa., on June 1, 1889, by Wm. Wray, one hundred logs, more or less, bearing the following marks, viz.: 4R, JBE, 3R, ED3, heart, B2, 3 in square, SXB, 357, and others.

The above information was lodged with me and sworn to and entered in full in my docket the 27th day of June, 1889.

Witness my hand and seal at Sunbury, Pa., this 27th day of June, A. D. 1889.

A. N. BRICE, J. P.

**Notice of Saw-Logs and Lumber Lodged and Taken Up in the River Susquehanna.**

Notice is hereby given to the owners and others concerned, that a list of saw-logs, which came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna, between the town of Northumberland and the line of the State of Maryland, which were not rafted together nor under the pilotage nor control of men, lodged on "Hall's" or "Hoover's" island in Jackson township, Northumberland county, Pa.; that said island belongs to Charles Hall, who leased it to George Hoover, and is and was occupied by George Hoover; that said saw-logs lodged on said island, and were taken up by George Hoover on the first and second days of June, 1889; that said list of saw-logs was lodged with me by George Hoover, who subscribed it, and was sworn to the same and entered on my docket the 26th day of June, A. D., 1889. There are about sixteen thousand saw-logs, more or less, of good quality, on the said island in said township, each one of which bears one or the other of the following marks, viz.:

AT; AxP; AZ; A P C; AL; A X D; A cross D; A C P; A over 2; B O; B O X; B 2; B K; B A Y; B & P; B C O over 4 M; B Y S; B X S; CECIL; C L c o over 3; C L c o over 4; C L C over D; CL; C in a square; CM; C L C over 2; C D; C L C over 5; C P B; CHAS; C W P; C 8 R; C P; C P over O W; D N H; D V M; D W P; D W over H 3; DUD; D M over H 3; D L D; D x E D; DH; DAN; ED 3; E I; E D; E D 3; four F's; FAX; C R over O W; F Y & Co; F R W; F D; H I X in bottle; HIX; HIX over 3; HIX over 4; HIX over 2; H over JS; HJ over 3; HJ; H x M; HJ over 4; HIX over I; INI; I x M; JRB; JBE over P; JC; JS; JIO; JCCO; JCK; JCM; JBE; JWS; KTZ; KS; KZ; J I C; KU over W; LD3; L & E; JP'S; LAY; LD; LNIS; L & F; LC; LHJ; LSF; LX

L; LM over C; LN&S; M in a circle; M12; M13; ML3; M x 1; ME; MF2; M12; M over JX; four N on a cross; N I C; O; H in circle; OIL; OX over 5; OLC over 5; R in circle; OK; K in circle; OX over 2; PMI; PMB; PO over TS; PM over LY; PM2; PM; PMK; P H & Co; PM6; PEN; PZ over 9 PLCO; Q&T; QB; RJ over GW; RB over M; R&H; RS; R&L R&E over PT; S; S X B; S T over H; SUN; S and T over H; S over H; T N I S; T over D y; w over B S; V A L; V I I; w x 41; w 5 T; w J over B; w H over I; w J over E; w 4; w 4 T; w A T; w B; w J over B & w P; X E P; X X; Z with —; Z I C; Z — X; 2 J; 2 R; 77; 33; 10 in circle; 5E5; 64; 111 in circle; 8 in circle; x in circle; umbrella; 5 pointed \*; 6 pointed \*; 8 pointed \*; JP; 2 in box; 3 in box; 4 in box; 5 in box; 1 in cable end house; 6 pointed cross; anchor; 1-7; 2; 5R; cross; 8; 79; 166; 10 over OK; clover leaf; triods; heart; 1 in heart; 2 in heart; 3 in heart; H in heart; 5 over 20; crossed arrows; 7-e; arrow through —; pen; 3 pointed arrow; H with —; JP on T; boot; pipe; spectacles, 8 pointed cross; 8F; 7X7; 799; 76; 99; 235; 3AY; 4R; R double plus P; 3R; 3 — with —; shoeing tongs; round box with —; 4P; R in 1/4 of a box; circle with 6 —; M in basket; hatchet on —; H in calabash; calabash; N in window frame and others.

Notice is also hereby given to the owners and others concerned that a list of sawed lumber, such as boards, planks, scantling, paling, plastering lath, roofing lath and shingles. There are about one hundred thousand feet of such lumber which came floating down the river Susquehanna, was lodged with me by George Hoover. That said George Hoover subscribed and was sworn to said list of lumber. That said lumber lodged on Hall's or Hoover's island, in Jackson township, Northumberland county, Penna. and was taken up by George Hoover, the lessee and occupier of said island, on the first and second days of June, 1889. The lumber thus taken up is in part of good quality and part of it not so good. This lumber bears no visible or intelligible marks.

Witness my hand and seal at my office in Jackson township, Northumberland county, Pennsylvania, this 26th day of June A D 1889.

GEO. DEPPEN, J. P. [L. S.]

Also about five hundred logs more or less on Hall's or Hoover's island in Lower Augusta township taken up by George Hoover on the first and second days of June, 1889, lodged in the same manner as foregoing and composed of the same marks. Also about five thousand feet of sawed lumber on same island. All of which is taken up by George Hoover and marks lodged with me.

Witness my hand and seal this 27th day of June, 1889, in Lower Augusta township.

T. A. CAMPBELL J. P. [L. S.]

**Notice to the Owners of Saw-Logs, Sawed Lumber, &c., that Lodged upon and has been taken up on Buyers' Island in the Susquehanna,**

about one mile below the Shamokin Dam, in pursuance of the Act of Assembly approved the 20th day of March, 1812, and the several supplements thereto, relating to "The taking up lumber in the rivers Susquehanna and Lehigh and their branches"

Notice is hereby given that John Buyers has made information and lodged the same with me, that he has taken up and into his custody saw-logs, timber, boards and lumber, which on the first and second days of June, A. D. 1889, floated down the Susquehanna river, not under the control or pilotage of any person or persons, or rafted together and under such control or pilotage, and lodged upon his island, land and premises, situated in the said river and county, and located about one mile below the Shamokin Dam, in the township of Upper Augusta, county and State aforesaid, the said saw-logs and timber bearing the marks, and being in number, quantity and quality, as follows, to wit: Eight thousand saw-logs and squared timber, estimated, consisting principally of hemlock, some white pine, oaks and other hard woods, estimated to contain about 1,300,000 feet of good average quality, bearing the following marks: AT, APC, B&P, BAY, B2, BOX, C L above 2 C, CPB, CL2, CICH, CLC, CWP, CR above OW, C L above 5 C, CHAS, C L above D C, C L above 3 C, C L above 6 C, DH above H2, D plus H, DVM, DMR, DW above H3, ED, FRW,



HJ, HIX above 2, I plus M, J | C, 2J, JPS, JGH, JBE, KTZ, L&F, LDE, LM above C, ML2, ME2, M above LY, ME5, four N in cross, OX over 3, OK, OX above 2, OIL, PM, PMH, PM3, PZP over 9, PM6, RB above M, R&H, 2R Rd above CW, S T above H, S, SUN, SINT, SXB, TBW, Wx, VAL, W4T, W above B, W in a circle, W5T, X&EP, WJ above B, XX, 77, 61, 3 in a square, 3R, 4R, 5R, 3R, M in circle, 5E5, 79 plus, 10 over IK, 5 over 20, 1 | 7, 2 in heart, 5 in square, 33, plus sign with bars on ends of horizontal line, H in heart, clover leaf, hatchet, t, HX in curved horizontal lines, E on each side of a triangle, 3 pointed arrow in ~~~, III in circle, heart, K in circle, HIX over I, plus sign with half circle upon each extremity, five pointed star, spectacles, \*, pick-axe, arrow, umbrella, heart with figure 1 in it, M in a basket, three short lines radiating from a common point and having a half circle upon each extremity, 8 in a hexagon, J with line crossing middle part, governors, ten pointed star, plus sign in a circle, boot, top in a circle, J over M in a half circle, figure 8 with horizontal line across middle, W in C, OIS, Q&T, EY&Co, WT, crossed arrows, IR, FAY, LD over CO, 8, ECIL, A plus D, DUD, A over 2, ED3, HIX over I, HIX over 4, HJ over 3, HJ over 4, KV over NW, N | C, PLCO, PO over TS, HIX over 3, 7 plus 7, six pointed star, BO over AC, BM; CFB; bottle; T over DY; BO over AZ; C in a circle; double arrow; log; JCK; ABC; DE over J4; BERY; 10 in a circle; ML3; anchor; PM7; 166; PM2; DAN; SH; 5 in a circle; KZ; CECIL; 2J; OX over 2; W plus H; JC; HIX over 4; balloon; A plus D; H over JS; KS; INI; HIX in curved horizontal lines; WB; RJ over CW; R in a receiver.

And the said boards and sawed lumber being in quantity, number and quality as follows, to wit: Estimated at about fifty thousand feet, composed of pine of good quality, and hemlock of average quality, bearing evidences of marks before being sawed, not clearly decipherable.

There are several characters used in the "marks" which could not readily be defined, but an outline of the same appears upon my docket. The above information was lodged with me and sworn to and entered upon my docket on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1889.

Witness my hand and seal at Upper Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa., this 26th day of June, A. D. 1889.

IRA SHIPMAN, J. P. [L.S.]

**Notice to the Owners of Saw-Logs, Sawed Lumber, &c., that lodged upon and has been taken up on Kramer's Island in the Susquehanna,**

below the Shamokin Dam, in pursuance of the Act of Assembly approved the 20th day of March, 1812, and the several supplements thereto, relating to "The taking up lumber in the rivers Susquehanna and Lehigh and their branches.

Notice is hereby given that Silas Kramer has made information and lodged the same with me, that he has taken up and into his custody saw-logs, timber, boards and lumber, which on the first and second days of June, A. D. 1889, floated down the Susquehanna river, not under the control or pilotage of any person or persons, or rafted together and under such control or pilotage, and lodged upon his island, land and premises, situate in the said river and county and located about one-half mile below the Shamokin Dam, in the township of Upper Augusta, county and State aforesaid, the said saw-logs and timber bearing the marks, and being in number, quantity and quality as follows, to wit: Two thousand saw-logs and squared timber, estimated, consisting principally of hemlock, some white pine, oaks and other hard woods, estimated to contain about 300,000 feet of good average quality, bearing the following marks: SXB: ED3; double arrow; CR over OV; PM1; plus sign with bars on horizontal line; 64; DUD; J | C; 33; DH over H2; XX; SUN; S T over H; SIN; CWP; 8; BOX; 1 in a heart; L&F; SINT; plus sign in a circle; W5T; ME3; B&P; three short straight lines crossing each other at a common point; OK; OX over 5; w plus H; D plus H; RBx; W4T; I plus M; DVM; OIL; XEP; C L over 3 C; BAY; M in a half circle; ERW; HJ4; four N in a cross; plus sign with semicircle upon the extremity of each line; 3 in a square; 5 in a square; Z with horizontal line across ob-

lique line; APC; H3; 79; WJ over B; 10 over IK; PM3; DAN; HIX over 4; 2J; PM2; vase; C | C; 8 in an octagon; 7R; HIX over I; VAL; arrow; N | C; 166; CECIL; 4; ME2; JGU; hearts; PO over TS; CHAS; ten pointed star; h&P; HJ3; R&H; 235; FAY; C L over 4 C; 7x7; E2; spectacles; umbrella; AY; K in a circle; E, CPE, DMR, MLY.

And the said boards and sawed lumber being in quantity, number and quality as follows, to wit: Estimated at about two thousand five hundred feet, composed of pine of good quality, and hemlock of average quality, bearing evidences of marks before being sawed not clearly decipherable.

There are several characters used in the "marks" which could not readily be defined, but an outline of the same appears upon my docket. The above information was lodged with me and sworn to and entered in full upon my docket on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1889.

Witness my hand and seal at Upper Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa., this 26th day of June, A. D. 1889.

IRA SHIPMAN, J. P. [L.S.]

**Notice of Saw-Logs and Lumber, Lodged and Taken Up in the River Susquehanna.**

Notice is hereby given to the owners and others concerned that a list of saw-logs which came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna, between the town of Northumberland and the line of the State of Maryland, which were not rafted together nor under the pilotage or control of men, lodged on Clarks Island in Lower Augusta township, Northumberland Co., Pa.; that said island belonged to Jacob Wagner, now deceased, who before he died leased the same to Carle A. Barrett and Geo. W. Sterner for one year, from the first day of April, 1889, and the said island now belongs to Mrs. Ellen Wagner; that said saw logs lodged on said island and were taken up by Carle A. Barrett and George W. Sterner on the first and second days of June, A. D., 1889; that said list of saw-logs was lodged with me by Carle A. Barrett and George W. Sterner who subscribed the same and was sworn to by Carle A. Barrett, and was entered upon my docket the 24th day of June, 1889. There are about six hundred and two saw-logs, more or less, of good quality each of which bear one or the other of the following marks, viz: CE, JBE, P&H, SH, CWP, B DF, ED3, CJ, CP, hatchet B, BXS, R B over M, WJ over B, SVN, SXB, EP, LC, ML2, Z over M, 2 in heart, A T, SK P, K in circle, H 2, DAN, H 3, snow flake, umbrella, W W W, ME3, scales, R Z H, I K, A R T, CR over O W, F A Y, spectacles, J X O, clover leaf, L & F, ME 3, V A L, X o E P, 4 R, J I C, J P S, O K, P W X, X T Z, 5 bar in a circle, octagon, 5 R, H J, P w x, X I H over 2, C over 5, Pup, Bay, B & P, heart, P O, D X H, 3 Ys, 1 in a heart, E L W, H I X over 2, F V & G, S, R, X G, 4 over H J, heart with H in it, 7 X 7, P V M, 5 over 20, box with 5 in it, EP 3, ———, 2 B, saw, 1 E 3, 2 J, W J over B, W X H, 5 D, R O over S T, X, S I N T, L D over X C Z and others.

Notice is also hereby given to the owners and others concerned that a list of sawed lumber, to wit: boards, plank, joice, roofing lath, plastering lath, palings and other sawed lumber which came floating down the river Susquehanna was lodged with me by Carle A. Barrett and George W. Sterner, a justice of the peace in and for Lower Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa., where said lumber lodged and was taken up by Carle A. Barrett and George W. Sterner, the lessees as aforesaid of said island on the first and second days of June, 1889; that said island is situated in Lower Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa. That there are about two thousand feet of boards, plank and joice; seven hundred feet roofing lath; eleven hundred plastering lath and forty palings and are all of good quality. This lumber bears no visible or intelligible marks; that said lumber is now lodged and was taken up as aforesaid.

Witness my hand and seal at my office in Lower Augusta township, Northumberland Co., Pa., this 24th day of June, A. D. 1889.

I. J. RENN, J. P., [L. S.]

**STRAY LOGS.**

List of logs caught floating loose in the River Susquehanna, in the Borough of Sunbury, Northumberland county, Pa., on June 1, 1889, ten logs, by Joseph Winegardner and Joseph Hammer, bearing the following marks, viz.: Bx: SXB; square; Q in circle; FAY and others.

The above information was lodged with me and sworn to and entered in full upon my docket at Sunbury, Northumberland county, Pa., the 27th day of June, 1889. Witness my hand and seal at Sunbury, Northumberland county, Pa., this 27th day of June, A. D. 1889.

A. N. BRICE, J. P. [L.S.]



**Notice to the Owners of Saw-Logs and Sawn Lumber That Lodged and Was Taken Up on the Islands in the Susquehanna.**

Notice is hereby given to the owners and others concerned, that a list of saw-logs was lodged with me by John Fry, and entered by me on my docket, that came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna, between the town of Northumberland and the line of the State of Maryland, and lodged on Cherry, and Round or Grape islands in Lower Augusta township,

Northumberland county, Penna., and were there lodged and taken up by John Fry, he being the owner of said islands, on the first and second days of June, 1889; that said logs are now where they lodged and were taken up; that said saw-logs were loosely floating in said river and were not rafted together, nor under the pilotage or control of men. There are about three hundred of these logs so lodged and taken up, and are of good quality; that some of these logs have no marks; that each one or the others of these logs bear one or the other of the following marks, viz:

$\frac{N/N}{N/N}$  .  $\frac{WJ}{B}$  .  $\nabla$  .  $\frac{M/L}{Y}$  .  $\square$  .  $*$  .  $\dagger$  .  $\odot$  .  $\odot$  .  $I+M$  .  
 $D+H$  .  $HIX$  .  $\odot$  .  $c_3^L$  .  $c_D^L$  .  $c_i^L$  .  $\delta$  .  $S$  .  
 $HIX$  .  $OX$  .  $S$  .  $T$  .  $\odot$  .  $\frac{1}{2}$  .  $\frac{N}{C}$  .  $\frac{P.O}{T.S}$  .  $\frac{R.B}{M}$  .  
 $\frac{CR}{OW}$  .  $\nabla$  .  $\star$  .  $\frac{A}{2}$  .  $\psi$  .  $\square$  .  $KTS$  .  $\frac{HJ}{4}$  .  $\frac{10}{FK}$  .  
 $DH$  .  $H2$  .  $*$  .  $\dagger$  .  $\{\llcorner\}$  .  $\star$  .  $\odot$  .  $\dagger+D$  .  $\odot$  .  
 $c_2^L$  .  $XEP$  .  $B^OP$  .  $\frac{1}{7}$  .  $FY \& Co$  .  $\& Co$  .  
 $5$  .  $2D$  .  $\square$  .  $\heartsuit$  .  $HJ$  .  $\frac{1}{3}$  .  $F$  .  $\oplus$  .  $Y$  .  $F$  .  $W4T$  .  
 $HJ$  .  $4$  .  $\square$  .  $\frac{1}{8}$  .  $\nabla$  .  $J$  .  $\square$  .  $\square$  .

2J, ME2, VAL, SXB, ED3, B&P, 79, 7X7, 166, SUN, CECIL, FAY, PMI, R&H, 64, PMI, HIX, B2, PTH, H&J, FY&C, FRW, L&F, CHAS, POC, PM, XX, CWP, PM6, WJ, W5T, A P C, DVM, ME3, 77, SE5, JIC, B2 ED, OH4, OK, JCH; HJ; 33; Q&T;

Notice is also hereby given to the owners and others concerned that a list of sawed lumber, such as boards, scantling and other sawed lumber which came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna, was lodged with me by John Fry and was taken up by him; that said list of lumber lodged on Cherry and Round or Grape is-

lands and was taken up by John Fry, the owner of said islands, on the first and second days of June, 1889, which islands are situated in Lower Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa.; that there are about three thousand feet of such lumber and of good quality. This lumber bears no visible or intelligible marks; that said lumber is now where it lodged and was taken up.

Witness my hand and seal at Lower Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa., this 22d day of June, A. D. 1889.

I. J. RENN, J. P., [L. S.]

**Notice to the Owners of Saw-Logs and Sawn Lumber Taken Up and Lodged on the Islands in the Susquehanna River.**

Notice is hereby given to the owners and others concerned, that a list of saw-logs was lodged with me by George P. Fisher and Mrs. Susan Fisher, and entered by me on my docket that came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna, between the town of Northumberland and the line of the State of Maryland, and lodged on Big or Hawks, Ducks Harbor and

San Domingo or Susic islands, in Lower Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa., and were lodged and taken up by George P. Fisher and Susan Fisher, they being the owners of said islands, on the first and second days of June, 1889; that said logs are now where they lodged and were taken up; that said saw-logs were loosely floating in said river and were not rafted together, nor under the pilotage and control of men. There are about four thousand of these logs so lodged and taken up; that each one of these logs bear one or the other of the following marks (some of them have no marks), and are of good quality, viz.: 2J, ME2, DVM,

$\square$  .  $\frac{H}{J}$  .  $\frac{N/N}{N/N}$  .  $c_3^L$  .  $c_5^L$  .  $SH$  .  $F$  .  $XEP$  .  
 $c_D^L$  .  $\frac{WJ}{B}$  .  $\nabla$  .  $\frac{M}{LY}$  .  $\square$  .  $*$  .  $\dagger$  .  $\heartsuit$  .  $DW$  .  
 $\odot$  .  $\odot$  .  $HIX$  .  $\llcorner$  .  $\llcorner$  .  $\dagger$  .  $\oplus$  .  $\psi$  .  $\odot$  .  
 $D+H$  .  $\frac{1}{2}$  .  $HJ$  .  $3$  .  $I+M$  .  $J+H$  .  $\square$  .  $\frac{HJ}{4}$  .  
 $F$  .  $\dagger$  .  $DMR$  .  $\frac{10}{K}$  .  $\odot$  .  $CHL$  .  $\odot$  .  
 $H+C$  .  $H2$  .  $DH$  .  $W4T$  .  $\frac{RB}{M}$  .  $\frac{1}{7}$  .  $H1$  .  $HIX$  .



HIX 4 \*  $c_6^L$  LCC° HIL  $c_1^L$  C. [3].  
 BB  $\nabla$  P. P.  $\times/3$  JS. 8 & P. HIX HJ 3  $\leftarrow$   
 $\frac{N}{C}$   $\frac{PO}{TS}$  W+H.  $\frac{OX}{5}$  H-H. 8. N4T.  
 $\frac{OX}{2}$   $\frac{T}{DY}$  (K) HIX 3 A+D. [5].  
 (10)  $\frac{H6}{4}$   $\frac{H}{B}$   $\frac{CR}{OW}$   $\frac{M}{4Y}$  (H)

M 3.

2R, OIL, 166, SUN, MF3, CECIL, PM2, CWP, PM1, SINT, BOX, 7X7, VAL, FY&C, KITZ, DUD, SXB, P5B, B&P, ED3, RJ, RS, 8E, AN, P&P, FRW, 5E5, CVD, CPR, CIL, L&F, LDB, FAY, BAY, 7R, 18F, S, FD3, L8F, HJ3, XLH, ME3, R&H, AT, WE, 79, 77, R&R, WC, EDS, 97, DBB, B2, CL, B&E, 64, 2HV, E&P, 66, HB, 33, SWP, CHAS, BOX, OK, W4T, JBE, PAN, JPS.

Notice is also hereby given to the owners, and others concerned that a list of sawed lumber, such as boards, scantling, plank, plastering and roofing lath, palings and other sawed lumber, which came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna was lodged with me by George P. Fisher and Mrs. Susan Fisher and was taken

up by them; that said list of lumber lodged on Big or Hawks, Ducks Harbor and San Domingo islands, and was taken up by George P. Fisher and Mrs. Susan Fisher, the owners of said islands, on the first and second days of June 1889, which islands are situated in Lower Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa.; that there are about ten thousand feet of such lumber and of good quality; this lumber bears no visible and intelligible marks; that said lumber is now where it lodged and was taken up.

Witness my hand and seal at Lower Augusta township, Northumberland county, Pa., this 22d day of June, A. D., 1889.

I. J. RENN, J. P. [L. S.]

#### Notice of Saw-Logs and Lumber Lodged and Taken Up in the River Susquehanna.

Notice is hereby given to the owners and others concerned, that a list of saw-logs was lodged with me by J. R. Kauffman and entered by me on my docket, that came loosely floating down the River Susquehanna, between the town of Northumberland and the line of the State of Maryland, and lodged on Tomy and Woodling islands in Lower Augusta township, Northum-

berland county, Penn'a, and were there lodged and taken up by John R. Kauffman, he being the owner of said islands, on the first and second days of June, 1889; that said logs are now where they lodged and were taken up; that said saw-logs were loosely floating in said river and were not rafted together, nor under the pilotage or control of men. There are about one thousand of these logs so lodged and taken up; that some of these logs have no marks; that each one or the other of these logs bear one or the other of the following marks, viz:

XEP, I+M, D+H,  $\frac{N}{N}$ ,  $\frac{WJ}{3}$ ,  $\frac{M}{LY}$ , HIX,  $\frac{L}{3}$ ,  $\frac{L}{D}$ ,  $\frac{L}{C}$ ,  $\frac{HIX}{3}$ ,  $\frac{OX}{5}$ ,  $\frac{HJ}{3}$ ,  $\frac{ST}{H}$ ,  $\frac{J}{C}$ ,  $\frac{HJ}{4}$ ,  $\frac{10}{IK}$ ,  $\frac{HJ}{4}$ ,  $\psi$ , (B),  $\times$ , H, (2), (1), 8, (4),  $\psi$ , (8),  $\psi$ , F,  $\times$ , [3], (K) W4T, A+D,  $\frac{JS}{3}$ ,  $\frac{N}{C}$ ,  $\frac{PO}{TS}$ ,  $\frac{T}{DY}$ , M,  $\frac{RB}{OW}$ ,  $\frac{5}{20}$ ,  $\frac{A}{2}$ ,  $\frac{1}{7}$ , (M), B+P, 4+D, (1), [5],  $\times$ ,  $\psi$ ,  $\star$ , J, T, { $\leftarrow$ }, Y, FY & C, v & C,  $\star$ ,  $\psi$ ,  $\frac{L}{2}$ ,  $\frac{OK}{5}$ , (1), DH, N2.

ME2; dvm; xep; fd; ed&ow; rh&m; hxd; ed3; har; 166; pmi; w4t; e; r&h; pz; cwp; vas; tbe; cbb; sxb; xli; 33; jbc; sedb; dxh; val; cvp; cpi; b&p; hix; l&f; g; ed; box; oxs; epi; s; cec; ok; me; f; r; dud; sam; ch; bk; w4t; sint; dxh; 2j; 7r; eccii; 79; 2ri; oil; bay; dum; hi; 5e5; p&p; t; art and others.

List of lumber taken up and lodged on the islands of John R. Kauffman in the Susquehanna river such as boards, scantling, plank, plastering lath, palings, roofing lath and other sound lumber which came loosely floating down the river; that said lumber lodged on Tomy and Woodling islands in Lower Augusta township, Northumberland county, Penn'a, belonging to

John R. Kauffman and lodged and were taken up by him on the first and second days of June, 1889; there are about five thousand feet of such sound lumber of good quality; that said lumber bears no visible or intelligible marks; said lumber is now most of it where it lodged and was taken up as aforesaid.

John R. Kauffman being duly sworn says that the facts and circumstances set forth in the above and foregoing are true and correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 25th day of June, 1889.

I. J. RENN, J. P. [L. S.]







STRAY LOGS.

List of saw-logs captured and caught by Abraham Adams, in Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, Pa., containing or bearing the following marks, viz. : Lc, DXH, 5R, E, CRB, AXD, SXB, 10 over IK, clover leaf, BH, H2, POTS, heart, 77, RB over M, VAL, CWP, MLB, four point arrow, 5E5, 2R, DV, ME, 1RS, E5 over LO, S, IO, ML2, RB over PM, WO, RM, HJ over 3, S, three strokes in circle, EDC, EPB, 2J, XIH over 3, PM2, HHO, XEP, L over CC 3 under, 4R, 79, SUN, L<sub>o</sub>D3, umbrella, W4T, BAY, 79, L over CC 5 under, LHL, WJ over B, OIL, OR, EP, AT, ML, JIC, MB over M, LHJ, JHJ, HIX over 2, PM, 3 in square, R&H, 166, RR, WXH, HJ4, MHI, 79, JBE, 33, B&P, FY&Co, NYN, AXD, 5 in a square, OK, CMP, W5L, B2, WST, CHP, PXQ, LIO, 1 in a heart, NIM, HJ, CO<sub>5</sub>, BK, HJ over 4, INN, SH, 2 in a heart, XIH, XI, H in heart, three short lines starting from a certain point with half circle on each end, H in pear, 4HI, D over HS, T over 11 S, 5R, J, 3le, 7R, K in a circle, 35L, 3H, 3HJ, P, EP, UH, 1R, spectacles, three parallel lines with one horizontal across middle, WxJ over B, BOH, CHAS, BCP, DNR, CR over OW, \*, PMS, CECIL, 7X7, 16, CL over 9oc, ERW, hatchet with 3 on blade, OX over 2, 64, H in C, CLC over D, BO over AZ, DH over H2, ED3, 2 in heart, RB over M, H in circle, A over 2, ME2, CC over D, R under half circle, plus mark in circle, EL, PMX, N over C, DWP, IE2, L over CC 3 under, WM, BK, and others, there being 138 logs, more or less.

Northumberland County, ss.  
Abraham Adams, after being duly sworn, says that the above and foregoing list of saw logs and the facts and circumstances set forth in said list are true and correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

ABRAHAM ADAMS.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 27th day of June, 1888.

E. M. BUBB, J. P.

From, *Sum*

*Williamsport Pa*

Date *July 9 1898*

BRAVE AND ABLE  
IS CAPTAIN DODD.  
Brief Sketch of the Now Famous  
Former Williamsporter.

Following is a brief sketch of Capt. George A. Dodd, formerly of Lycoming county, who was wounded while bravely leading his troop at the battle of San Juan, Cuba, recently:

Captain Dodd was born in Lycoming county July 26, 1852, being the son of Allen G and Emily Dodd. After a competitive examination he received the appointment to West Point military academy in June, 1872. He was graduated June 14, 1876, and was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Third United States cavalry, to date June 15, 1876. He was advanced to first lieutenant in the same regiment Feb. 29, 1880, and to captain Aug. 31, 1889. He has been constantly in active duty, excepting for two years beginning with October, 1888, when he was on recruiting detail at Philadelphia, which he accepted in consequence of impaired health. He participated in arduous campaigns in Wyoming, Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado, Arizona and Indian Territory, commanding a troop a large part of the time from 1880, and at intervals was in command of from one to four troops of cavalry. He served successively under Generals Crook, McKenzie and Merritt. For nearly two years he was in command of a body of Sioux Indian scouts. While in Arizona in 1882 he commanded Apache scouts



## CAPT. DODD'S RANGE FINDER.



A—Brass Circle.

B—Arms at right angles to each other.

O—Circular hole one-fourth inch in diameter.

in active duty against hostile Apaches.

Among the fights and campaigns in which he participated were the defeat of the Southern Cheyennes in the fight of the Big Horn, Nov. 23, 1876; campaign against Chief Joseph's band of hostile Nez Perces in 1877; actions with hostile Cheyennes in 1879; the expedition for the rescue of Major Thornburg's command on White river, Col., in 1879; against the Ute Indians in western Colorado in 1880; the engagement of Big Wash of Chevelou's Fork, Arizona, July 17, 1882, when the Indians were badly defeated; against Geronimo's and other bands of hostile Apaches during 1883.

He commanded a troop and the post at Fort Hancock, Texas. From Fort Hancock he was ordered to Fort Riley, Kansas, from where he was sent with his troops to Oklahoma, to aid in opening the Cherokee strip, he having command of the troops stationed in County "L," at Pond Creek, from Sept. 16, until Nov. 25, 1893. Upon his departure from Oklahoma strong resolutions were passed at a mass meeting of the citizens of Pond Creek and County "L,"

acknowledging their obligations to Captain Dodd for the valuable assistance which he had rendered to the civil authorities in preserving the public peace in time of excitement and disorder, and in protecting their people from violence and abuse, a copy of resolutions passed being sent to the secretary of war.

He returned to Fort Riley, being stationed there at the time of Chicago's riot in 1894. He was ordered from Fort Riley, to participate in restoring order in Chicago, where it will be remembered that while in command of Battery F, Second artillery, and several troops of cavalry, while on exercise march, an explosion of a caisson caused the death of a number of soldiers and great destruction of property, on Grand Boulevard, July 16, 1894. The cause of explosion was a defective fuse, The Sun giving a full description of the accident at the time. While at Chicago he gave several exhibition cavalry drills at Fort Sheridan, which was the beginning of bringing his troop, by their daring feats, into public prominence.

Captain Dodd took up the idea of training the horses and men in 1888,



and since that time has made the subject a specialty. For the purpose of learning all that could be known on the subject it is believed is what led Secretary of War Lamont to send Captain Dodd abroad in 1895, where he visited the various foreign countries to familiarize himself with all their cavalry tactics. As a result of his efforts Troop F is today regarded as the best drilled body of horsemen in the United States cavalry. Every trooper is a skilled rider and the body executes its manœuvres and tactics with a unanimity that is perfectly amazing. It is said by army officers who have seen these drills, that there is not a body of cavalry in the world that will show a better drill than Captain Dodd has shown with Troop F, and that there is not another troop in the world that will perform the feats the men of that command do, and none have attempted it.

Captain Dodd has been stationed at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., since October, 1894, until he was ordered with his regiment, the Third cavalry, to Cuba. He left Tampa bay June 13 on board the steamship Rjo Grande, arriving near Baiquiri, Cuba, about ten days later, and after landing proceeded at once in the movement against San Juan, where he was wounded.

While stationed at Fort Ethan Allen he was for some time in command of that post. Owing to the many calls upon the war department for Captain Dodd and his troop to participate in different charitable entertainments he was for a time released from post duty in order that he might respond to some of the calls. Last year he and his troop made a march from Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., to Bangor, Me., giving exhibition drills as per order of the war department in different cities in Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine. It will be remembered that Captain Dodd's troop was the only troop of United States cavalry selected to participate in the military tournament at Madison Square Garden, New York city, which was given for the benefit of the New York State National Guard hospital, and which was a grand success, there being over fifteen thousand dollars raised during the week's entertainment.

#### SON OF A SOLDIER.

Captain George Dodd is the son of Allen Grinnell Dodd, who entered the war of the rebellion in 1862, responding to a call of Governor Curtin for volunteers at about the time of Lee's first invasion of Pennsylvania. He remained continuously on duty with the One Hundred and Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers until honorably mustered out of service with his regiment in August, 1863. In August, 1864, he again entered the service as first lieutenant of Company I, Two Hundred and Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers. He participated with this command, then a part of the Ninth army corps, in all the campaigns and fights in which it was engaged up to April 2, 1865, on which day he was mortally wounded while leading a battalion in a gallant charge on the enemy's works in front of Petersburg, Va., dying from

the effects of his wounds April 2, 1865. As a citizen Lieutenant Dodd was possessed of a high sense of honor, justice and integrity. As a soldier he was brave and generous to a fault, showing an utter disregard of danger in action and fighting for country and principle rather than for advancement and self-aggrandizement.

#### RESOLUTIONS OF THANKS.

The following resolutions were adopted at a meeting of citizens of Pond Creek, Oklahoma, upon the departure of Captain Dodd for Fort Riley:

Whereas, From every other county in the Cherokee Outlet are to be heard violent denunciations of the several companies of soldiers who were respectively in charge thereof; and,

Whereas, The shadow of a general denunciation may fall upon Capt. G. A. Dodd, who since the 16th day of Sept. until the 25th day of Nov., 1893, has been in command of the troops stationed in County "L;" and,

Whereas, The entire people of County "L" singularly and collectively recognize in Capt. G. A. Dodd, not only the chivalrous soldier, but also the higher character of a manly and valued friend, and entertain for him the warmest admiration and respect; and,

Whereas, They have for him, his Lieutenant, and his troop, only recollections and words of commendation, and kindness, therefore, be it resolved,

First, that we are pleased to acknowledge our obligations to Capt. G. A. Dodd for the valuable assistance which he has rendered to the civil authorities of our county in preserving the public peace in time of excitement and disorder, and in protecting our people from violence and abuse;

Second, That we regret that he and his company cannot remain longer with us and receive more substantial proof of the high regard in which they are universally held.

Third, That we sincerely trust that the misunderstandings which have occurred between the military authorities and the people of the other counties of the Outlet may in no way militate against or reflect upon Capt. G. A. Dodd and his troop, and

Fourth, That those concerned in the passage of these resolutions subscribe a copy of the same for transmission to Capt. G. A. Dodd at his home in Fort Riley and to General Miles, and the Secretary of War.

[Signed.] R. M. Harrison.  
Chairman.

[Signed.] W. H. Nelson.  
Secretary.

#### INVENTED A RANGE FINDER.

In 1877, one year after Capt. Dodd graduated from West Point, he originated a range finder almost identical in construction with those now in use in the army and navy. He was at that time at Camp Cheyenne, W. T., and was unable to procure the material from which to make an instrument and was compelled to abandon it. Since then the range finder has been invented by other persons and is now a most valuable adjunct to gunnery on land and



sea. Capt. Dodd's description of his idea of a range finder and a sketch of the same accompany this article.

It will be seen that Capt. Dodd's idea was a most practical one and had he been able to procure a model his invention would have superseded by many years the range finder now in use.

#### DESCRIPTION.

The circle A is to be made of brass plate about  $\frac{1}{8}$  or 1-12 of an inch in thickness,  $\frac{1}{8}$  preferable, with the dimensions indicated in the figure, and to be graduated into degrees, minutes and seconds, in such a manner that the zero of the graduation shall be at the extremity of one of the arms at B. On the outer edge of the circle and directly opposite the zero of the scale a two-pronged spring is to be attached of such a shape that it can be placed in the muzzle of a gun and of such strength that it will support the weight of the circle and telescope hereafter described. The length of this spring will be  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches and the distance between the two branches such that when compressed it will measure a little less than 45 inches from tip to tip.

A small telescope 5 or 6 inches in length and not over  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch in diameter, of sufficient strength to clearly define objects at a distance of 2,000 yards is necessary. The field glass is to be crossed by fine spider lines intersecting each other in the axis of the band of the telescope. One line is to be in the horizontal and the other in the vertical axis of the telescope. At a distance of 2 inches from the field end of the telescope and on the outside of the barrel will be placed a cylindrically shaped arm of  $\frac{1}{4}$  inch in diameter and  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch in length, said arm to be inserted in the circular hole O of the brass circle A. The arm is to act as a pivot, about which the telescope will revolve, with the axis of the barrel of the telescope perfectly parallel to the face of the circle, motion be given to the band by means of a thumb screw placed on the side directly opposite the arm or pivot. On the barrel and near the field glass will be attached a pointer or indicator, so placed that a vertical plane containing the axis of the telescope will contain the pointer and likewise the figure indicated on the circle. If a clamp screw can be placed either at the pointer or at the pivot so that the telescope can be clamped in any particular position on the circle, it is desirable. These are to be constructed with the greatest care and accuracy. If possible the parts will be of the dimensions indicated. The telescope may be somewhat larger.

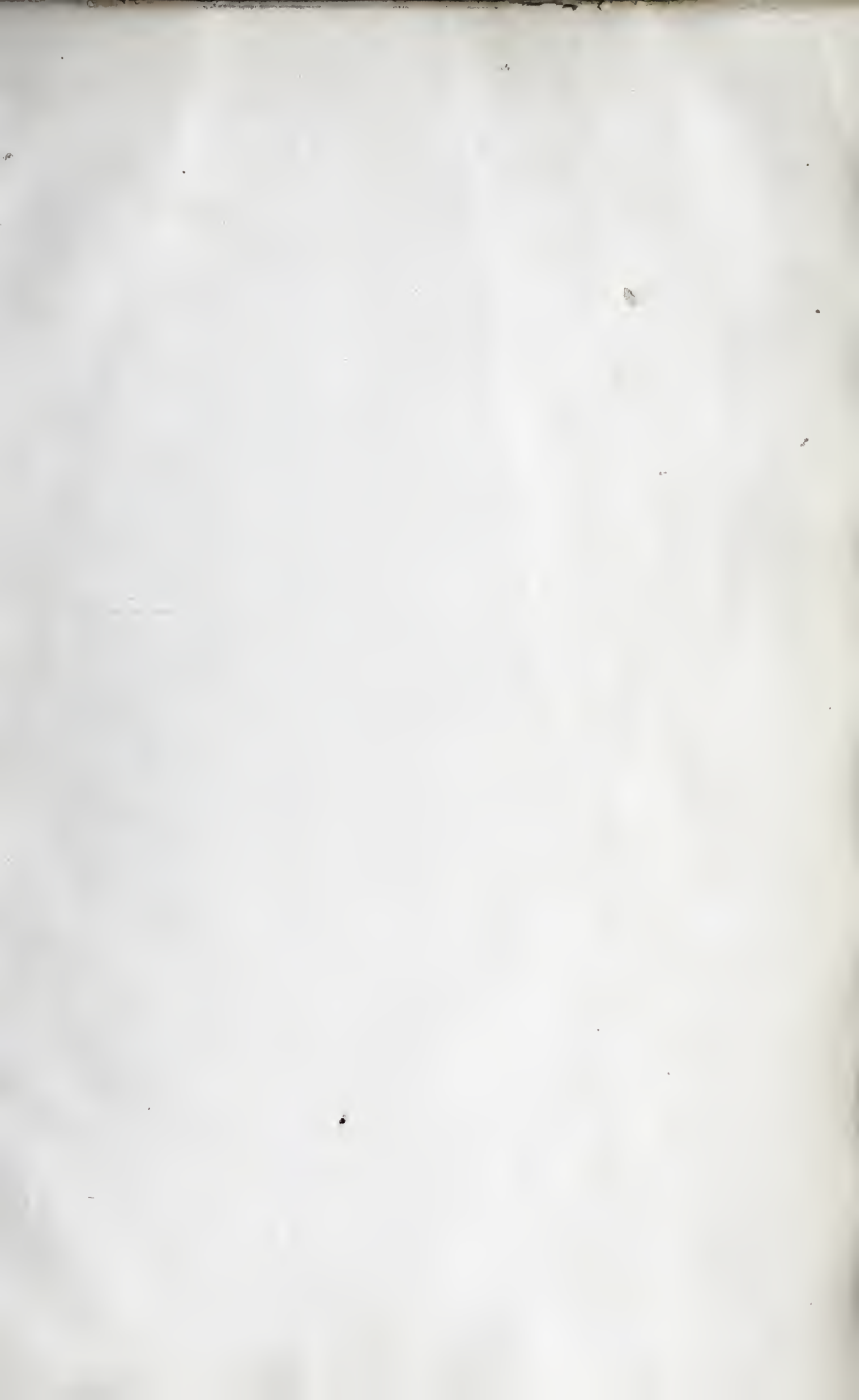
#### MAY BE PROMOTED.

Capt. Dodd's friends are endeavoring to secure promotion for the brave officer. The government recognizes his fitness to command anything from a company to a brigade and it is probable that the captain will be made a lieutenant colonel or a major. Congressman Packer, of this district, is interesting himself in Captain Dodd's behalf at the War department and executive mansion.















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